



The Chorale Book  
For England.  
with  
Supplement.



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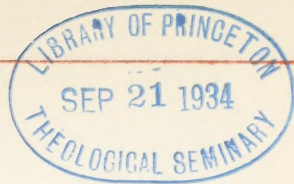


THE  
CHORALE BOOK  
FOR ENGLAND.



THE  
CHORAL BOOK  
FOR ENGLAND





✓  
THE  
**CHORALE BOOK**  
FOR ENGLAND;

A COMPLETE HYMN-BOOK FOR PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORSHIP, IN  
ACCORDANCE WITH THE SERVICES AND FESTIVALS OF  
THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

THE HYMNS FROM THE  
**LYRA GERMANICA AND OTHER SOURCES,**

TRANSLATED BY  
✓  
CATHERINE WINKWORTH;

THE TUNES FROM THE SACRED MUSIC  
OF THE  
**LUTHERAN, LATIN, AND OTHER CHURCHES,**  
FOR FOUR VOICES, WITH HISTORICAL NOTES, ETC., ETC.,

COMPILED AND EDITED BY ✓  
✓  
WILLIAM STERNDALÉ BENNETT,  
PROFESSOR OF MUSIC IN THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE,  
AND  
✓  
OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT.

LONDON:  
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ALSO TO BE HAD OF  
MESSRS COCK, HUTCHINGS, AND CO., AND ADDISON AND LUCAS.  
1865.

# CHORALE BOOK

FOR SINGERS

CONTAINING  
A COLLECTION OF  
THE MOST FAVORITE  
AND BEAUTIFUL  
CHORAL SONGS

FOR THE USE OF  
SINGERS AND OTHERS

BY  
JOHN CHILDS AND SON

THE  
PUBLISHERS

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AND  
LONDON

1884

NEW YORK

OLD

NEW

NEW YORK

JOHN CHILDS AND SON, PRINTERS.



## TRANSLATOR'S PREFACE.

THE present volume fulfils the promise which was made in the Second Series of the *Lyra Germanica*, that the hymns contained there should be brought out in another edition, accompanied by their proper tunes. It constitutes, however, at the same time, an independent work, with an object different from that of the two preceding volumes of translations from the German hymnology. The *Lyra Germanica* was intended chiefly for use as a work of private devotion; the *Chorale Book for England* is intended primarily for use in united worship in the church and family, and in meetings for the practice of church music. This aim has throughout governed the choice of the hymns and tunes, and the form given to them; many beautiful hymns contained in the *Lyra Germanica* have thus been excluded, because their length or their purely reflective character rendered them ill-adapted for congregational singing, while a large number of new translations—about one-third of the whole—have been introduced, either for the sake of their tunes, or to supply necessary requirements of our services. These have been selected from various sources, chiefly from some very early German hymn-books, from the collections of Tucher and Wackernagel, from the new Bavarian hymn-book of the Lutheran Church, and from the *Evangelisches Kirchengesangbuch*, Stuttgart, 1855, published by the Church Conference held in Eisenach in 1853.

With regard to the form of the hymns, considerable difficulty has arisen on two points;—the great length of many of them, and the peculiarity of their metres involving the constant use of disyllable rhymes. It has seemed best, in many cases, considerably to curtail the longer hymns, to bring them within limits which, though they may still appear long to those accustomed to the English allowance of four verses only, may yet, it is thought, be used without inconvenience. The hymn may frequently be found in its complete form in the *Lyra Germanica*. This course has, however, been deemed inad-

miffible, where the hymn was very well known, or its meaning would have been ferioufly injured by abbreviation, and it has then been omitted altogether, or given at full length, as is the cafe with Luther's verſion of the Lord's Prayer, his Chriſtmas Carol, and the fine old hymn on the Seven Words of our Lord on the Crofs, here affigned to Good Friday.

As a rule, the hymn and tune have been conſidered as one and indiviſible, and the original metres therefore ſtrictly preferred for the ſake of the tunes, which would not admit of any deviation without detriment to their characteristic beauty. This has neceſſitated the frequent uſe of the double rhymes, which the ſtructure of the German language renders as common, and indeed inevitable, in German, as monofyllabic rhymes are with us. The comparatively ſmall number of the former in our language preſents a ſerious obſtacle to rendering the German hymns into Engliſh with the force and ſimplicity they poſſeſs in their own tongue, and without which they cannot become truly naturalized among us; yet it is one which muſt be encountered if the tunes alſo are to be introduced with them, as they ought to be, and in their proper form. In this work the queſtion has been dealt with in detail, according to the ſpecial character of each hymn and tune; in ſome few inſtances, moſtly of more modern date, where the tune admitted without injury of adaptation to ſingle rhymes, it has been thus arranged; in the greater number, the verſions preſent given in the *Lyra Germanica* have been remodelled to ſuit the muſic. Apart from the rhymes, it will be obſerved that theſe hymns poſſeſs a great variety of metres, ſome of which will at firſt, no doubt, ſtrike an Engliſh ear as ſtrange. But it muſt be remembered that by far the greater part of theſe hymns and tunes date from the earlier ages of German hymnology, when hymns were always written to be ſung, not read; for this reaſon the long and monotonous lines which mark the compoſitions of a later period and of a more didactic character, were inſtinctively avoided, and metres of more complex movement, and capable of conveying more variety of ſentiment, were invented. Theſe metres will be found to follow a ſtrict rule of their own, both in the varying number of feet, and the frequent alternation of Trochaic and Iambic lines; and it is believed that when the ear has once learnt to perceive this, and to aſſociate them with the appropriate rhythm of their tune, there is no reaſon why they ſhould not become naturalized in England. A few, included here for the ſake of the tunes only, may probably always retain



an alien found to us; but these are very few indeed, and, in general, it would certainly be greatly to the advantage of our hymn-books if we could widen the range both of form and thought which is now given to this class of compositions.

At the present time, when the whole subject of church music and congregational singing is receiving far more attention than ever before, it seems peculiarly desirable to seize the opportunity to enrich our own hymnology from the stores of a country so pre-eminently distinguished in this way. That these hymns and tunes first sprang up on a foreign soil is no reason why they should not take root among us; all who use our Common Prayer know well how the unity of Christian sentiment is felt to swallow up all diversity of national origin. In truth, any embodiment of Christian experience and devotion, whether in the form of hymn or prayer or meditation, or whatever shape art may give it, if it do but go to the heart of our common faith, becomes at once the rightful and most precious inheritance of the whole Christian Church. Much more, then, where the country is so nearly akin to our own, may we feel that it is at once our privilege and our duty to appropriate all that she can bestow on us, and to hope that her gifts will find a welcome and a home here.

C. W.

*Clifton, September, 1862.*

## EDITORS' PREFACE.

IN laying before the public the "Chorale Book for England," the Editors desire that it should be accompanied by some observations explanatory of its contents, and also of the principles by which they have been guided in its compilation.

This work is based upon the translation of German hymns by Miss C. Winkworth, well known under the title of "Lyra Germanica," and contains<sup>1</sup> hymns and tunes chiefly of German origin, and belonging more especially to the 16th and two following centuries. Had the "Chorale Book" however been restricted to a republication of the "Lyra Germanica" with music, it would not have comprised all that is requisite to illustrate the beauty of German Hymnology and to fit the work for use in the Church of England. It will be found therefore that, in addition to the principal contents of the "Lyra Germanica," much fresh matter has been brought forward.

Though the "Chorale Book" contains hymns for all the festivals and services of the Church of England, the Editors have abstained, with one exception,<sup>2</sup> from inserting either hymns or tunes of English origin: to do so would have detracted from the special character which they believe the work to possess, as the first introduction into England of all that ranks as the essence of German Hymnology in *words and music united*.

During the 16th and 17th centuries Hymnology was in its height in Germany, and bore its most precious blossoms; hymn and tune were then justly considered indivisible, and, though the beauty and popularity of a tune would cause fresh hymns to be written for it, the tune still continued to be known by the name of the original hymn with which it was associated.

<sup>1</sup> Whenever in this work the term *hymn* occurs, it is applied to the words as distinguished from the music.

<sup>2</sup> Tune No. xcii.

In accordance with this precedent, the same original connection between hymn and tune has—with few exceptions—been maintained in this book.<sup>1</sup>

Many hymns rightly forming part of a German hymn-book, which in a great measure takes the place in Germany of the Book of Common Prayer in England, have for obvious reasons been excluded from this compilation, and the Editors have thus been enabled to limit the number to two hundred, believing, at the same time, that none have been omitted which are essential to the purpose in view.

While the "Chorale Book" contains no English tunes, it nevertheless includes some already well known in this country, such as the "Old Hundredth," the "Veni Creator," that called "Luther's Hymn,"<sup>2</sup> and others. The origin of every tune, as far as it can be traced, as also the names of the authors of the hymns, are given in the various Indexes at the end of the work, to which the reader is referred. It may however be desirable to give here a short sketch of the growth of hymnology on the continent, and more particularly in Germany, since the Reformation.

When Luther took up the cause of the Reformation, and had to remodel the services of the Church, he believed he could not better enhance their beauty than by appealing to his nation's love for song, and fostering the practice of congregational singing (*Gemeindegesang*). With this view he made translations from the Latin hymns previously in use in the Church, paraphrased several of the Psalms and Canticles of Holy Scripture, himself wrote many new hymns, and requested his friends to contribute others. As to music, he availed himself in many cases of tunes already existing in the Church, which he sparingly modified to suit his new metres; of other tunes the origin is unknown, and of those ascribed to Luther, three only can be traced with any certainty to him as the composer;<sup>3</sup> two of which have been received into this work, No. 124, and No. vi. in the Appendix.

The first important German hymn-book, preceded in the same year by

<sup>1</sup> In these cases the term *Original Tune* is used, with the quotation of the first line of the corresponding hymn in German above it; whenever the same tune appears in the book again, it is quoted with the first line of the English translation. In the few exceptional cases alluded to, the German name of the tune has been given, and the Psalms of Goudimel have been quoted as they stand in his edition.

<sup>2</sup> See tunes XC, CI, LXXI.

<sup>3</sup> C. von Winterfeld „*Der evangelische Kirchengesang* xc." Vol. 1. p. 160.



several smaller books, published under the name of "Enchiridion," Erfurt, &c. &c., appeared under the auspices of Luther in the year 1524. It was edited by his friend, Johann Walther,<sup>1</sup> and was accompanied by a preface from the pen of Luther himself.

Walther's work (printed with the music for five voices, the melody in the Tenor, as usual at that time), with successive additions, went through several editions (1537 and 1551), and was followed in rapid sequence by numerous similar works, of which those published at Wittenberg, Nürnberg, and Strasburg, are the most important.<sup>2</sup> Every new book brought fresh additions, and by the end of the 16th century the number of hymns introduced into the Church was counted by hundreds. Among the tunes of this century and the early part of the next, the Editors would especially name v, xiii, xxvi, xxxix, cvi, cxvii.

The first metrical versions of the Psalms were published in France and Switzerland about the same period. Among the best known, though not the earliest in appearance, is that edited (with the music for four voices) by Goudimel (1565). This work was introduced into Germany by Dr Lobwasser—the Psalms metrically translated by him—in 1573, and its contents soon found their way as a whole or in parts into the Lutheran Church.

Several of Goudimel's Psalm tunes are believed to be of secular origin, and the same should be stated with regard to some among the finest tunes of the 16th century appropriated to the Lutheran service. It speaks well for the character of the secular music of that period, that any of its melodies should have taken a place in the Church, and should have retained it undisputed to the present day. (See xi, xl, lxxv.)

As another source from which the Lutheran Church gladly drew, the Editors must name the rich store of the early Moravian hymn-books; specimens from which, as well as tunes from Goudimel's edition of the Psalms, will be found in this work.

About the same time Lutheran hymn-books were introduced into Scandinavia, where, especially in Sweden, the hymns and tunes of Germany, with numerous additions of home growth, have remained up to the present time the stock of the national hymn-book. Courland, Livonia, and Finland

<sup>1</sup> Choirmaster („Sängermeister“) of the Palatine of Saxony.

<sup>2</sup> We find Luther further contributing to hymn-books or supplying them with a preface in that of Kluge, Wittenberg, 1543, and the one printed by Babst, Leipzig, 1545.

also received these sacred strains into their service, and still retain them, and it should be mentioned here that a Lutheran hymn-book was printed and published in the Icelandic language at Skalholt in Iceland, in the year 1594, of which a sixth edition appeared in 1691.<sup>1</sup>

Towards the middle of the following century (the 17th) Music enters into a new phase. Until then its sole purpose was to serve the Church, through the medium of the human voice and the organ. But now instrumental music, though at first subordinate, begins to make its appearance. Secular Cantatas, forerunners of the Opera, are produced on festive occasions at the courts, particularly of Italy; and German musicians, like those of other countries, who had gone to Italy for study or other purposes, on their return spread the influence which they had themselves received.

In Protestant Germany, Church music gradually became less an object of ambition to composers; fewer tunes, and most of them inferior in quality and vigour to those of the first century after the Reformation, sprung up; nor did the nation at large any longer set its seal upon them by adopting or rejecting them, as before. In the hymn-books of the latter part of the 17th and beginning of the 18th century we also find some of the best old tunes omitted, others deprived of the triple time ( $\frac{3}{2}$ ) peculiar to them, others again without their distinct rhythm, all levelled to a general standard of lifeless uniformity.

Before passing on to the last period which calls for notice in this place, the Editors would direct the attention of readers to the most prominent tune-composer of the 17th century, Johann Crüger (1598—1662), of whose writing many specimens will be found in this work; also to the tunes composed by Schein, H. Albert, and Schop, and lastly to the celebrated hymn and tune of G. Neumark,<sup>2</sup> „Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten“ (No. 134).

In the beginning of the 18th century, Freylinghausen of Halle published a hymn-book which soon became widely circulated. Further reference being made to it in another place, few words respecting it will suffice here. Among the numerous tunes published for the first time in that work, and of which the individual authors are not known, some are very fine, though differing in character from those of an earlier date.

<sup>1</sup> Winterfeld, „Zur Geschichte heiliger Tonkunst.“ Vol. II.

<sup>2</sup> The tune became so popular, that within 100 years after its appearance no less than 400 hymns had been written to be sung to it.

With the exception of one or two tunes most probably composed by Bach, one by Kühnau, one by Layriz<sup>1</sup> of a still more recent date, and some few others, which need not be specified, Freylinghausen's work in its several enlarged editions is the latest source from which materials for the "Chorale Book for England" have been drawn; nor could it be otherwise, as from that time sacred tunes of real worth rarely make their appearance; and with the diminished interest which Religion commanded in Germany towards the close of the 18th century, the distinctive outward feature of its Church, the hymn-book, also decays. The old standard hymns are improved, as it is termed, by recasting them; the tunes disappear from the hymn-books and are collected separately for the use of the organist, and, the control of the congregation having thus ceased, it is with the organist and the precentor alone that the responsibility for their correct performance rests in future.<sup>2</sup> If we further remember the many Principalities of which Germany is made up, each with sovereign authority in Church as well as State, and each possessing its own distinct hymn-book, we can hardly wonder at the unsettled and unsatisfactory state into which the congregational singing of Germany fell.

Of late years however Christian men interested in the services of the Church have raised their voices, trying to revive the interest of the Protestant part of the German nation in their congregational music, and urging a complete revision of the existing hymn-books. Recent publications, the result of these efforts, clearly show, that owing to the desire to see these tunes re-introduced with their exact rhythm and harmony as originally composed, too little allowance is made either for the progress of music or for the musical feelings prevalent in our own time. Much however had to be remedied, and these praiseworthy endeavours have not only already borne fruit, but will doubtless continue to do so.

In this sketch, some brief mention of John Sebastian Bach, the great master, whose name, in the minds of all interested in the subject, is so closely associated with the Chorales of Germany, must necessarily find a place.

While during the 17th century the strictly congregational Church music

<sup>1</sup> Kühnau and Layriz have both compiled very good Chorale books.

<sup>2</sup> One of the immediate consequences was the predominance of the organ in the service at the expense of the singing of the congregation. This led eventually to a practice in every respect to be deprecated, and which we still find all over Germany, that of introducing between every line of the hymn an Interlude performed by the organist.



declined, the sacred Cantata (subsequently expanding into the Oratorio) arose; not only did the solemn festival of the Passion offer the opportunity for cultivating it, as we find from Bach's "Passionsmusik," the text of which, with slight modifications, was set to music by his predecessors and contemporaries, Keyser, Mattheson, and Handel; but the other festivals also recommended themselves to Bach for the exercise of his great powers, and Cantatas of his composition exist for nearly every Sunday in the year, many of which in all probability were performed during or after the evening service, from the Organ gallery of St Thomas's, Leipzig, by an orchestra and choir under his direction.

Bach, fully alive to the beauty of the tunes and hymns of his country, adopted the practice, in which he was followed by his successors, Mendelssohn and others, of introducing Chorales into all his numerous sacred works, either to their own words or to new ones suiting better the subject of the Cantata, thereby doubtless bringing it more readily home to the appreciation of the congregation, well acquainted with the old familiar tunes.

How Bach harmonized these Chorales is well known, and need not be dwelt upon here, but his introduction of them in the manner described has much contributed to the confusion of the titles of hymns, which has continued to the present time.

After J. S. Bach's death, his son, Ph. E. Bach, undertook to extract the Chorales from his father's work, and to publish them in a separate collection. One hundred of these, edited by him, appeared in 1765. A second volume containing another hundred was published in 1769 (though not with Ph. E. Bach's name as editor). Then followed in 1784 an edition compiled by Kirnberger, and subsequently several others, all with the title, "Joh. Seb. Bach's Vierstimmige Choralgefänge."

They are well known, and the impression generally prevails that Bach is the author of the tunes, which is not surprising, considering the manner in which these compilations, with the single exception of the most recent one by Erck, have been published. After what has been stated, this erroneous belief requires no further refutation, but it should be mentioned, that a few tunes, probably justly ascribed to Bach, and contained in the "Choralgefänge," have been inserted by the Editors in the "Chorale Book."

Under the circumstances the correctness of the version of the tunes given in the following work must not be judged of from a comparison with those in

Bach's works, or elsewhere in the compositions of Mendelssohn and other great masters. These masters could handle such Chorales freely for their own purposes, but the Editors were bound to go back to the sources, from which their melodies might be obtained not only most accurately, but also in the form most suitable for their object. They have therefore drawn either from the works in which the tunes originally appeared, or from those of Winterfeld, Tucher, and others of high standing into which they had been literally copied.

In determining the form in which to admit these tunes, the Editors were naturally beset with doubts, in consequence of the unsettled state of hymnology in Germany at the present moment. For while one party there insists on retaining the tunes even more than the hymns in the state of lifeless uniformity into which they have fallen, the other calls for their complete restitution to their original form.

Without going into detail, the Editors wish to state that they deemed it best to select the middle path. They have treated the tunes *individually*, not *collectively*; those written in  $\frac{3}{2}$  time (as, for example, V, LX, LXII, LXXXII, CXV, etc.) they have seen no right or reason to change, and in every case they have endeavoured to give the tune as nearly as possible according to its original version, and in a shape which might at the same time justify the hope of its being accepted by the English public. This however refers only to the *rhythmical* flow of the tune, not to the *melody* itself, which in no instance has been touched by the Editors, but is given according to the best-authenticated versions.<sup>1</sup>

A few words have still to be said respecting the harmonization of the tunes in this work. The Editors have in many cases retained the harmonies of the authors of the tunes, and in general have striven to preserve as far as possible the character belonging to the period of their composition; thus the melodies of the 16th and 18th century called for different styles of harmony, clearly indicated by their different flow in respect of distances. In all cases, however, the Editors have endeavoured to combine solemnity with simplicity, and to give

<sup>1</sup> A few specimens of tunes are given in the Appendix to illustrate the form in which those of an early date were originally published, and in which it is desired in some quarters to re-introduce them. They will be found divided not into the musical bars of modern music, but according to the length of the lines of the poetry, which would appear the only way to render legibly tunes containing recurring mixtures of common and triple time, in Germany now called „Rhythmischer Wechsel.“

harmonies, which, though offering no difficulty in execution, should yet approach the strength and purity peculiar to the best Church music of all times.

The Editors cannot bring this Preface to a close without pointing to the names of the meritorious inquirers into the interesting subject of Hymnology, who have of late years appeared in Germany, and without whose writings they believe no satisfactory hymn-book of modern times could be compiled; they mean G. von Tucher, P. Wackernagel, Layriz, and others, but particularly C. von Winterfeld, who, in his remarkable work on the „*Evangelische Kirchengesang*,“\* and other smaller writings, has vindicated the real importance of this sacred branch of music, and shown its historical basis and development in a manner at once to raise it in general estimation and to guide all who follow him in this difficult path. To his memory the grateful thanks of the Editors are due, and from his works, as well as from those previously named, they have drawn freely—as was their duty—and as seemed best for this work.

That the “Chorale Book for England” may be received into the new sphere for which it is intended, and that its sacred strains may contribute to the comfort of the troubled soul, the sanctification of home, and the glory of God’s name in His Church on earth, is the earnest prayer of those who compiled it.

*London, November, 1862.*

\* *Der evangelische Kirchengesang, und sein Verhältniß zur Kunst des Tonsatzes. Dargestellt von Carl v. Winterfeld. 3 vols. Leipzig, 1843—47.*



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## INTRODUCTION.

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# PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

\* (v.—„Allein Gott in der Höh sei Ehr.“)

I.

† *Original Tune.*

All glo - ry be to God on High,  
To us no harm shall now come nigh,

Who hath our race be - friend - ed!  
The feud at last is end - ed;

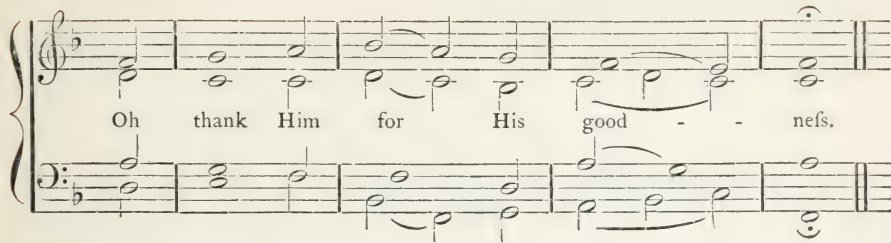
God shew - eth His good - will toward men,

And peace shall dwell on earth a - gain;

\* The Roman Numerals which precede the German headings to each Hymn refer in all cases to the corresponding Numerals in the "Index of Tunes."

† By the title "*Original Tune*" is meant the particular tune originally associated with the hymn.—See page ix.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.



2


We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,  
And give Thee thanks for ever,  
O Father, that Thy rule is just  
And wise, and changes never :  
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,  
Done is whate'er Thy will ordains ;  
Well for us that Thou rulest !

3

O Jesu Christ, our God and Lord,  
Son of Thy heavenly Father,  
O Thou who hast our peace restored  
And the lost sheep dost gather,  
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high  
From out our depths we sinners cry,  
Have mercy on us, Jesus !

4

O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,  
Thou Comforter unfailing,  
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,  
And let Thy power availing  
Avert our woes and calm our dread,  
For us the Saviour's blood was shed  
We trust in Thee to save us !





# PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(XXIX.—„Es ist das Heil uns kommen her.“)

2.

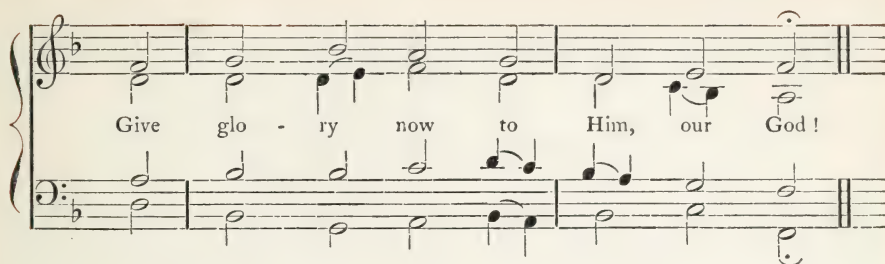
All praise and thanks to God most High,  
The God who do - eth won - drous - ly,

The Fa - ther, whose is per - fect love ;  
The God who from His Throne a - bove

My soul with rich - est so - lace fills,

The God who ev' - ry sor - row stills ;

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.



2

The host of heaven thy praises tell,  
 All powers and thrones bow down to Thee,  
 And all who in Thy shadow dwell,  
 Alike in earth and air and sea,  
 Declare and laud their Maker's might,  
 Whose wisdom orders all things right :  
 Give glory then to Him, our God !

3

And for the creatures He hath made,  
 Our God will ceaselessly provide,  
 His grace will be their constant aid,  
 And guard them round on every side ;  
 His kingdom ye may surely trust,  
 There all is equal, all is just ;  
 Give glory then to Him, our God !

4

I sought Him in my hour of need,  
 I cried,—Lord God, now hear my prayer !  
 For death He gave me life indeed,  
 And hope and comfort for despair ;  
 For this my thanks shall endless be,  
 O thank Him, thank Him too with me ;  
 Give glory now to Him, our God !

5

The Lord is never far away,  
 Is never Sundered from His flock,  
 He is their refuge and their stay,  
 He is their peace, their trust, their rock ;  
 And with a mother's watchful love  
 He guides them wherefoe'er they rove :  
 Give glory then to Him, our God !

6

Ah yes ! till life hath reached its bound,  
 My faithful God, I'll worship Thee !  
 The chorus of Thy praise shall sound  
 From henceforth over land and sea.  
 Oh soul and body, now rejoice,  
 My heart, send forth a gladsome voice ;  
 Give glory now to Him, our God !

7

All ye who name Christ's holy name,  
 Give all the glory to our God !  
 Ye who the Father's power proclaim,  
 Give all the glory to our God !  
 All idols under foot be trod,  
 The Lord is God, the Lord is God !  
 Give glory evermore to Him !



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(Index of Tunes, xc.)

3.

*Tune.*—"Ye fervants of the Lord, who stand."

Lo, heaven and earth, and sea and air,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Their Mak - er's glo - ry all de - clare;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And thou, my foul, a - wake and sing,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

To Him Thy praif - es al - fo bring.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

2

Through Him the glorious Source of Day  
Drives all the clouds of night away ;  
The pomp of stars, the moon's soft light,  
Praise Him through all the silent night

3

Behold, how He hath everywhere  
Made earth so wondrous rich and fair ;  
The forest dark, the fruitful land,  
All living things do show His hand.

4

Behold, how through the boundless sky  
The happy birds all swiftly fly ;  
And fire and wind and storm are still  
The ready servants of His will.

5

Behold the waters' ceaseless flow,  
For ever circling to and fro ;  
The mighty sea, the bubbling well,  
Alike their Maker's glory tell.

6

My God, how wondrously dost Thou  
Unfold Thyself to us e'en now !  
O grave it deeply on my heart  
What I am, Lord, and what Thou art !



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(LI.—“In natali Domini.”)

4.

Com - eth fun - shine af - ter rain, Af - ter mourn - ing

The first system of the hymn is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are: "Com - eth fun - shine af - ter rain, Af - ter mourn - ing".

joy a - - gain, Af - ter hea - vy bit - ter grief

The second system continues the melody and harmony. The lyrics are: "joy a - - gain, Af - ter hea - vy bit - ter grief".

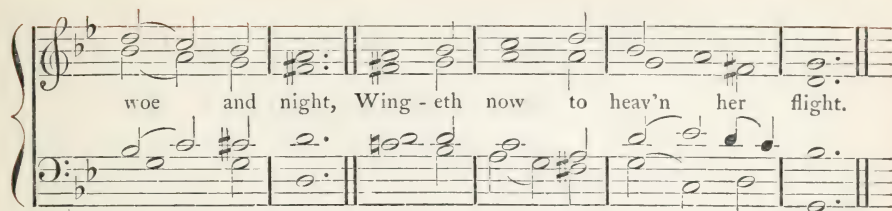
Dawn - eth sure - ly sweet re - lief! And my

The third system continues the melody and harmony. The lyrics are: "Dawn - eth sure - ly sweet re - lief! And my".

foul, who from her height Sank to realms of

The fourth system concludes the hymn on this page. The lyrics are: "foul, who from her height Sank to realms of".

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.



2

Bitter anguish have I borne,  
Keen regret my heart hath torn,  
Sorrow dimm'd my weeping eyes,  
Satan blinded me with lies;  
Yet at last am I set free,  
Help, protection, love, to me  
Once more true companions be.

3

None was ever left a prey,  
None was ever turn'd away,  
Who had given himself to God,  
And on Him had cast his load.  
Who in God his hope hath placed  
Shall not live in pain outwaste,  
Fullest joy he yet shall taste.

4

Though to-day may not fulfil  
All thy hopes, have patience still,  
For perchance to-morrow's sun  
Sees thy happier days begun;  
As God willeth march the hours,  
Bringing joy at last in showers,  
When whate'er we ask'd is ours.

5

Now as long as here I roam,  
On this earth have house and home,  
Shall this wondrous gleam from Thee  
Shine through all my memory.  
To my God I yet will cling,  
All my life the praises sing  
That from thankful hearts outspring.

6

Every sorrow, every smart,  
That the Eternal Father's heart  
Hath appointed me of yore,  
Or hath yet for me in store,  
As my life flows on, I'll take  
Calmly, gladly for His sake,  
No more faithless murmurs make.

7

I will meet distress and pain,  
I will greet e'en Death's dark reign,  
I will lay me in the grave,  
With a heart still glad and brave;  
Whom the Strongest doth defend,  
Whom the Highest counts His friend,  
Cannot perish in the end.



# PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(LXXVIII.—„D daß ich tausend Zungen hätte.“)

5.

*Original Tune.*

Oh would, my God, that I could praise Thee  
How many a song my lips should raise Thee,

The first system of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff with a grand staff bracket. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

With thou - sand tongues, by day and night!  
Who or - der'd all things here a - right;

The second system of the hymn, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

My thank - ful heart would ev - er be

The third system of the hymn, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Tell - ing what God hath done for me.

The fourth system of the hymn, concluding the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

2

O all ye powers that He implanted,  
Arise, keep silence thus no more,  
Put forth the strength that He hath granted,  
Your noblest work is to adore ;  
O soul and body, make ye meet  
With heartfelt praise your Lord to greet.

3

Ye forest leaves so green and tender,  
That dance for joy in summer air ;  
Ye meadow grasses bright and slender,  
Ye flowers so wondrous sweet and fair ;  
Ye live to show His praise alone,  
Help me to make His glory known.

4

O all things that have breath and motion,  
That throng with life earth, sea, and sky,  
Now join me in my heart's devotion,  
Help me to raise His praises high,  
My utmost powers can ne'er aright  
Declare the wonders of His might.

5

But I will tell, while I am living,  
His goodness forth with every breath,  
And greet each morning with thanksgiving,  
Until my heart is still in death,  
Nay, when at last my lips grow cold,  
His praise shall in my sighs be told.

6

O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,  
To listen to my earthly lays ;  
A nobler strain in heaven shall reach Thee,  
When I with angels hymn Thy praise,  
And learn amid their choirs to sing  
Loud hallelujahs to my King.



# PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(Index of Tunes, LXXVIII.)

6.

*Tune.*—"Oh would, my God, that I could praise Thee."

I praise Thee, O my God and Fa - ther,  
The bleff - ings that we dai - ly ga - ther,

For all I am and all I have,  
Ev'n from our cra - dle to our grave;

For Thy rich grace hath scat - ter'd here

What - e'er we need to help and cheer.



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

2

I praise Thee, Saviour, whose compassion  
Hath brought Thee down to succour me ;  
Thy pitying heart fought my salvation,  
Though keenest woes were heaped on Thee,  
Wrought me from bondage full release,  
Made me Thine own, and gave me peace.

3

Thee too I praise, O Holy Spirit,  
By whose deep teachings I am made  
A heavenly kingdom to inherit,  
Who art my Comforter, my aid ;  
Whate'er of good by me is done  
Is of Thy grace and light alone.

4

And as my life is onward gliding,  
With each fresh scene anew I mark  
How Thou art holding me and guiding,  
Where all seems troubled, strange, and dark ;  
When cares oppress and hopes depart,  
Thy light hath never failed my heart.

5

Shall I not then be filled with gladness,  
Shall I not praise Thee evermore ?  
And triumph o'er all fears and sadness,  
E'en when my cup of woe runs o'er ?  
Though heaven and earth may pass away,  
I know Thy word stands fast for aye.

---

# PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(LXXIV.—„Nun lob' mein' Seel' den Herren.“)

7.

*Original Tune.*

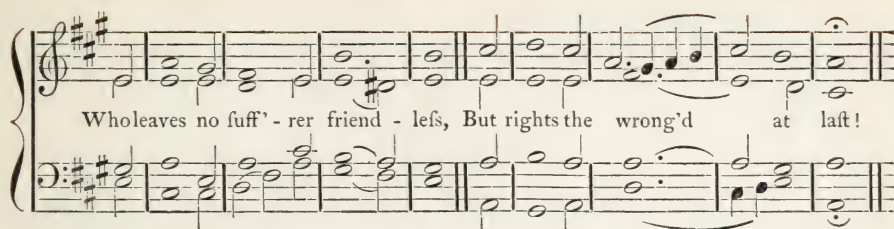
My soul, now praise thy Mak - er ! Let all with-in me blefs His name,  
Who mak-eth thee par - tak - er Of mer-cies more than thou dar'st claim !

For - get Him not, whose meek - nefs Still bears with all thy fin,

Who heal-eth all thy weak - nefs, Re-news thy life with - in,

Whose grace and care are end - less, And fav'd thee thro' the past ;

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.



2

He shows to man His treasure  
Of judgment, truth, and righteousness,  
His love beyond our measure,  
His yearning pity o'er distress ;  
Nor treats us as we merit,  
But lays His anger by,  
The humble contrite spirit  
Finds His compassions nigh ;  
And high as heaven above us,  
As break from close of day,  
So far, since He doth love us,  
He puts our sins away.

3

For as a tender father  
Hath pity on his children here,  
He in His arms will gather  
All who are His in childlike fear ;  
He knows how frail our powers,  
Who but from dust are made,  
We flourish as the flowers,  
And even so we fade,  
A storm-wind o'er them passes,  
And all their bloom is o'er,—  
We wither like the grasses,  
Our place knows us no more.

4

His grace alone endureth,  
And children's children yet shall prove  
How God with strength assureth  
The hearts of all that seek His love.  
In heaven is fixed His dwelling,  
His rule is over all,  
Angels in might excelling,  
Bright hosts, before Him fall !  
Praise Him who ever reigneth,  
All ye who hear His word ;  
Nor our poor hymns disdaineth,—  
My soul, O praise the Lord !



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(LXVI.—„Meine Hoffnung steht feste.“)

8.

### *Original Tune.*

First system of musical notation. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: All my hope is ground - ed fure - ly, I can trust His aid se - cure - ly,

Second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: On He the ev - er liv - ing God, He shall be my high - est Good;

Third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: For this Rock fears no flock,

Fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: And our trust will nev - er mock.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

2

Tell me, if no dread e'er seizes  
You, who lean on some frail man ?  
Can you build on waves and breezes ?  
Dare you trust your wisest plan ?  
Soon 'tis past, cannot last,  
Nought that earth has standeth fast.

3

But His goodness still shall flourish  
Evermore, nought changes here ;  
Man and beast His hand doth nourish  
Day by day through all the year ;  
Morn and eve, doth He give  
All they need to all that live.

4

Are we not by gifts surrounded  
More than we dare ask of good ?  
For His mercies are unbounded,  
Flowing like a mighty flood ;  
Earth and air to us bear  
Tokens of His loving care.

5

Let not then His gifts upbraid us,  
Who His very Son hath given ;  
Thank, O thank Him who hath made us  
From the dust, yet heirs of heaven.  
God is our shield and tower,  
Great in wisdom, love, and power.

---

# PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(LXII.—„Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren.“)

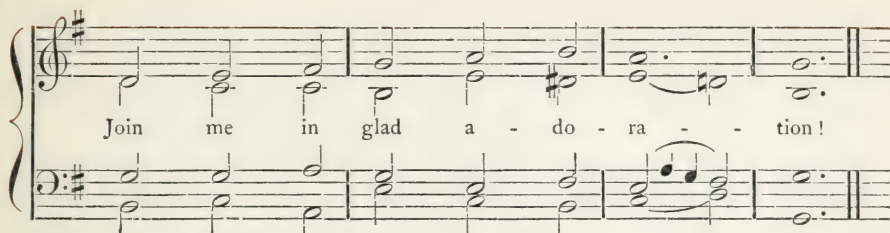
9.

Praise to the Lord! the Al-migh - ty, the  
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy

King of cre - a - - - tion! All ye who  
health and fal - va - - - tion!

hear, Now to His tem - ple draw near,

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.



2

Praise to the Lord ! who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under His wings, yea so gently sustaineth ;  
    Hast thou not seen  
    How thy desires have been  
    Granted in what He ordaineth ?

3

Praise to the Lord ! who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee ;  
    Ponder anew  
    What the Almighty can do,  
    If with His love He befriend thee !

4

Praise to the Lord ! Oh let all that is in me adore Him !  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him !  
    Let the Amen  
    Sound from His people again,  
    Gladly for aye we adore Him !





# PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

(LX.—„Lasset uns den Herren preisen.“)

10.

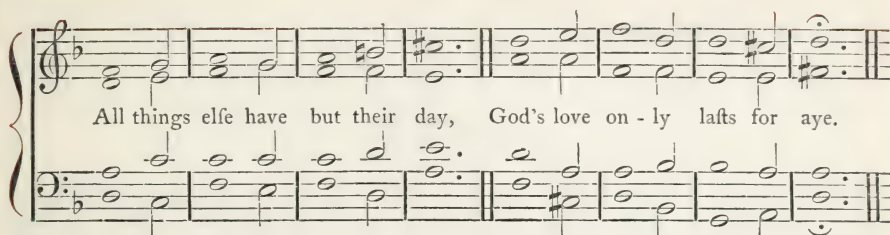
Shall I not sing praise to Thee, Shall I not give  
Since for us in all I see How Thou keep - est

thanks, O Lord? watch and ward; How the tru - est, ten - d'rest love

Ev - er fills Thy heart, my God, Help - ing, cheer - ing,

on their road All who in Thy ser - vice move.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.



2

As the eagle o'er her nest  
 Spreads her sheltering wings abroad,  
 So from all that would molest  
 Doth Thine arm defend me, Lord ;  
 From my youth up e'en till now  
 Of the being Thou didst give,  
 And the earthly life I live,  
 Faithful Guardian still wert Thou.  
 All things else have but their day,  
 God's love only lasts for aye.

3

When I sleep my Guardian wakes,  
 And revives my wearied mind ;  
 Every morning on me breaks  
 With some mark of love most kind ;  
 Had my God not stood my Friend,  
 Had His countenance not been  
 Here my guide, I had not seen  
 Many a trial reach its end.  
 All things else have but their day,  
 God's love only lasts for aye.

4

As a father ne'er withdraws  
 From a child his all of love,  
 Though it often break his laws,  
 Though it careless, wilful, prove :  
 Even so my loving Lord  
 Doth my faults with pity see ;  
 With His rod He chastens me,  
 Not avenging with His sword.  
 All things else have but their day,  
 God's love only lasts for aye.

5

When His strokes upon me light,  
 Bitterly I feel their smart,  
 Yet are they, if seen aright,  
 Tokens that my Father's heart  
 Yearns to bring me back again  
 Through these crosses to His fold,  
 From the world that fain would hold  
 Soul and body in its chain.  
 All things else have but their day,  
 God's love only lasts for aye.

6

All my life I still have found,  
 And I will forget it never,  
 Every sorrow hath its bound,  
 And no cross endures for ever.  
 After all the winter's snows  
 Comes sweet summer back again ;  
 Patient souls ne'er wait in vain,  
 Joy is given for all their woes.  
 All things else have but their day,  
 God's love only lasts for aye.

7

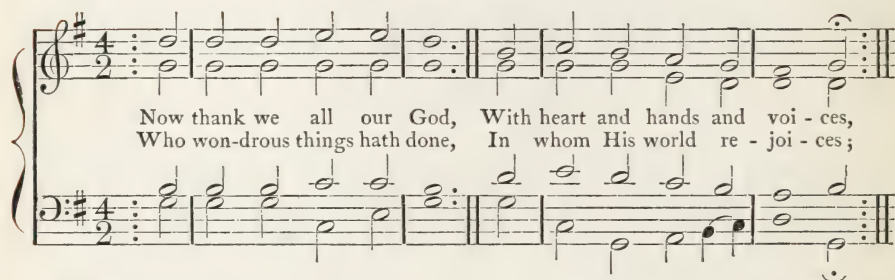
Since then neither change nor end  
 In Thy love can e'er have place,  
 Father ! I beseech Thee send  
 Unto me Thy loving grace.  
 Help Thy feeble child, and give  
 Strength to serve Thee day and night,  
 Loving Thee with all my might,  
 While on earth I yet must live ;  
 So shall I, when Time is o'er,  
 Praise and love Thee evermore.

# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

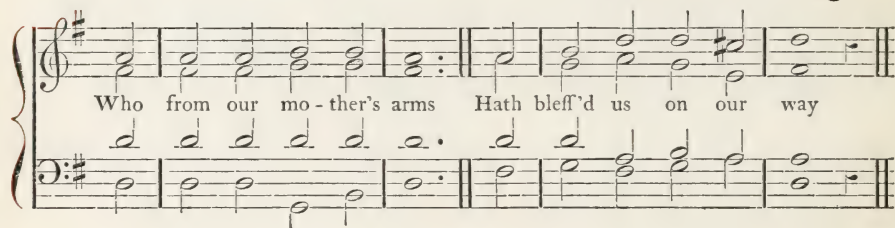
(LXX.—, „Nun danket alle Gott.“)

II.

*Original Tune.*



Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces,  
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;



Who from our mo - ther's arms Hath bleff'd us on our way



With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.

2

Oh may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplex'd,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

3

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
The One eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore !

# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(LXI.—„Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.“)

12.

*Original Tune.*

Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy word We are ga - ther'd  
Let our hearts and souls be stirr'd Now to seek and

all love to and hear fear Thee; By Thy teach - ings sweet and  
Thee; Thee;

ho - ly Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - - ly.

2

All our knowledge, sense, and sight  
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,  
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night  
With the beams of truth unclouded;  
Thou alone to God canst win us,  
Thou must work all good within us.

3

Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!  
Light of light from God proceeding,  
Open Thou our ears and heart,  
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,  
Hear the cry Thy people raises,  
Hear, and bless our prayers and praises!



# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(xxxvii.—„Herr Jesu Christ Dich zu uns wend.“)

13.

*Original Tune.*

Lord Je - sus Christ, be pre - sent now! And let Thy

Ho - ly Spi - rit bow All hearts in love and fear to-

day, To hear the truth and keep Thy way.

2  
Open our lips to sing Thy praise,  
Our hearts in true devotion raise,  
Strengthen our faith, increase our light,  
That we may know Thy name aright :

3  
Until we join the host that cry  
"Holy, Holy art Thou most High,"  
And 'mid the light of that blest place  
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4  
Glory to God, the Father, Son,  
And Holy Spirit, Three in One !  
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,  
Be praise throughout eternity !

# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(Index of Tunes, LXXVI.)

14.

Tune.—“Now that the sun doth shine no more.”

A - bide a - mong us with Thy grace, Lord Je - fus, ev - er - more,

Nor let us e'er to sin give place, Nor grieve Him we a - dore.

2

Abide among us with Thy word,  
Redeemer whom we love,  
Thy help and mercy here afford,  
And life with Thee above.

3

Abide among us with Thy ray,  
O Light that lighten't all,  
And let Thy truth preserve our way,  
Nor suffer us to fall.

4

Abide with us to bless us still,  
O bounteous Lord of peace;  
With grace and power our souls fulfill,  
Our faith and love increase.

5

Abide among us as our shield,  
O Captain of Thy host;  
That to the world we may not yield,  
Nor e'er forsake our post.

6

Abide with us in faithful love,  
Our God and Saviour be,  
Thy help at need, Oh let us prove,  
And keep us true to Thee.

# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(xcviii.—„Unser Herrscher, Unser König.“)

15.

O - pen now Thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on,  
Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for

let me en - ter there, Oh, how bleff - ed  
Him who an - swers pray'r;

is this place, Fill'd with so - lace, light, and grace.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,  
Come Thou also down to me;  
Where we find Thee and adore Thee  
There a heaven on earth must be.  
To my heart oh enter Thou,  
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,  
Here Thy seed is duly sown,  
Let my soul where it is planted,  
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,  
So that all I hear may be  
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,  
Let me keep Thy gift divine  
Howsoe'er temptations thicken;  
May Thy word still o'er me shine,  
As my pole-star through my life,  
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,  
Let Thy will be done indeed;  
May I undisturbed draw near Thee  
While Thou dost Thy people feed;  
Here of Life the Fountain flows,  
Here is balm for all our woes.

# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(Index of Tunes, cxxi.)

16.

*Tune.*—"Oh blest the house, whate'er befall."

Thee, Fount of bleff - ing, we a - dore! Lo! we un -

lock our lips once more Be - fore Thy deep of

ho - li - nefs, Oh deign to hear us now and blefs.

2

The Lord, the Maker, with us dwell,  
In soul and body shield us well,  
And guard us with His sleeplefs might  
From every ill by day and night!

3

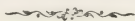
The Lord, the Saviour, Light Divine,  
Now cause His face on us to shine,  
That seeing Him, with perfect faith  
We trust His love for life and death!

4

The Lord, the Comforter, be near,  
Imprint His image deeply here,  
From bonds of sin and dread release,  
And give us His unchanging peace!

5

O Triune God! Thou vast abyfs!  
Thou ever-flowing Fount of blifs,  
Flow through us, heart and soul and will  
With endlefs praise and blessing fill!





# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(LXVII.—, „Meinen Jesum laß ich nicht.“)

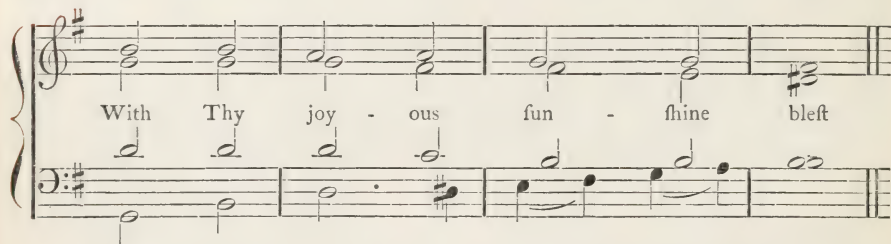
17.



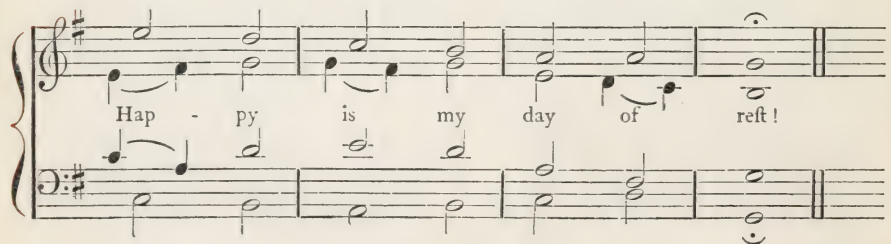
Light of light, en - light - en me  
Sun of grace, the sha - dows flee,



Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;  
Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing,



With Thy joy - ous fun - shine blest



Hap - py is my day of rest!

## PUBLIC WORSHIP.

2

Fount of all our joy and peace,  
To Thy living waters lead me,  
Thou from earth my soul release  
And with grace and mercy feed me ;  
Bless Thy word that it may prove  
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3

Kindle Thou the sacrifice  
That upon my lips is lying ;  
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,  
That, from every error flying,  
No strange fire may in me glow  
That Thine altar doth not know.

4

Let me with my heart to-day,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,  
Rapt awhile from earth away,  
All my soul to Thee upspringing,  
Have a foretaste inly given  
How they worship Thee in Heaven.

5

Rest in me and I in Thee,  
Build a Paradise within me ;  
Oh reveal Thyself to me,  
Blessed Love, who didst to win me ;  
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,  
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

6

Hence all care, all vanity,  
For the day to God is holy ;  
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,  
Deign to fill this temple lowly ;  
Nought to-day my soul shall move,  
Simply resting in Thy love.



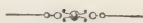
# PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(xxi.—, „Der Tag bricht an und zeigt sich.“)

18.

Once more the day - light shines a - broad, O  
bre-thren, let us praise the Lord, Whose grace and mer - cy  
thus have kept The night - ly watch while we have slept.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 To Him let us together pray<br/>With all our heart and soul to-day,<br/>That He would keep us in His love,<br/>And all our guilt and sin remove.</p> <p>3 Eternal God! Almighty Friend,<br/>Whose deep compassions have no end,<br/>Whose never-failing strength and might<br/>Have kept us safely through the night:</p> <p>4 Now send us from Thy heavenly throne<br/>Thy grace and help through Christ Thy Son,<br/>That with Thy strength our hearts may glow,<br/>And fear nor man nor ghostly foe.</p> | <p>5 Lord God! oh, hear us, we implore!<br/>Be Thou our Guardian evermore,<br/>Our mighty Champion and our Shield<br/>That goeth with us to the field.</p> <p>6 We offer up ourselves to Thee,<br/>That heart and word and deed may be<br/>In all things guided by Thy mind,<br/>And in Thine eyes acceptance find.</p> <p>7 Thus, Lord, we bring, through Christ Thy<br/>Our morning offering to Thy throne; [Son,<br/>Now be Thy precious gift outpour'd,<br/>And help us for Thine honour, Lord!</p> |
|---|---|



## PUBLIC WORSHIP.

(1.—„Ach bleib' bei uns Herr Jesu Christ.“)

19.

*Original Tune.*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff for the piano accompaniment and a single line for the voice. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the voice line.

Lord Je - su Christ, with us a - bide, For round us  
falls the ev' - - ning tide; Nor let Thy Word,  
our glo - rious light, For us be ev - er veil'd . . in night.

2

In these dark days that yet remain,  
May we Thy Sacraments maintain,  
And keep Thy Word still free and pure,  
And steadfast in the faith endure.





## I. THE CHURCH.

### I. HOLY SEASONS.

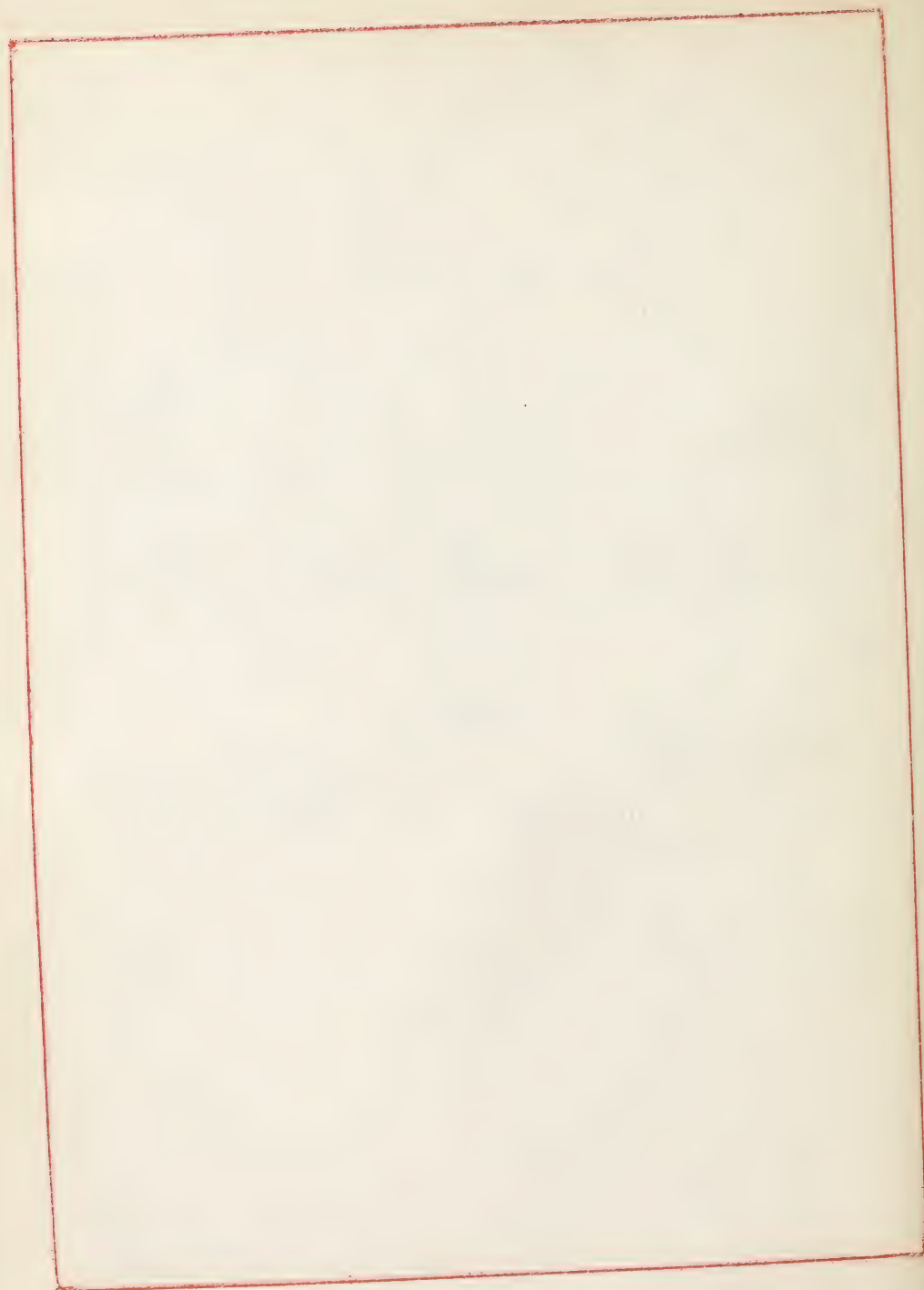
ADVENT	..	..	20—28	EASTER	..	..	57—62
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# ADVENT.

(Index of Tunes, CIV.)

20.

Tune.—“From heaven above to earth I come.”

Ye heav'ns, oh haste your dew's to shed, Ye clouds, rain  
glad - nefs on our head, Thou earth, be - hold the  
time of grace, And blos - som forth in right - eous - nefs!

2

O living Sun, with joy break forth,  
And pierce the gloomy clefts of earth;  
Behold, the mountains melt away  
Like wax beneath Thine ardent ray!

3

O Life-dew of the Churches, come,  
And bid this arid desert bloom!  
The sorrows of Thy people see,  
And take our human flesh on Thee.

4

Refresh the parch'd and drooping mind,  
The broken limb in mercy bind,  
Us sinners from our guilt release,  
And fill us with Thy heavenly peace.

5

O wonder! night no more is night!  
Comes then at last the long'd-for light?  
Ah yes, Thou shinest, O true Sun,  
In whom are God and man made one!



# ADVENT.

(CXVIII.--, „Wie soll ich Dich empfangen.“)

21.

*Original Tune.*



Ah! Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How wel-come Thee a - right?  
 All na - tions long to greet Thee, My hope, my sole de - light!

Brigh - ten the lamp that burn - eth But dim - ly in my breast,

And teach my soul, that yearn - eth To hon - our such high guest.

2

Thy Zion strews before Thee  
 Her fairest buds and palms,  
 And I too will adore Thee  
 With sweetest songs and psalms;  
 My soul breaks forth in flowers  
 Rejoicing in Thy fame,  
 And summons all her powers  
 To honour Jesus' name.

## ADVENT.

3

Nought, nought, dear Lord, could move Thee  
To leave Thy rightful place  
Save love, for which I love Thee ;  
A love that could embrace  
A world where sorrow dwelleth,  
Which sin and suffering fill,  
More than the tongue e'er telleth ;—  
Yet Thou couldst love it still !

4


O ye sad hearts that sicken  
With hope deferred, and see  
The gloom around you thicken,  
The joys ye hoped for flee,—  
Despair not, He is near you,  
Yea, at the very door,  
Who best can help and cheer you,  
He will not linger more.

5

Nor sin shall make you fearful,  
Ashamed to see His face,  
The contrite heart and tearful  
He covers with His grace ;  
He comes to heal the spirit  
That mourneth sin-oppressed,  
And raise us to inherit  
With Him our proper rest.

6

He comes to judge the nations,  
A terror to His foes,  
A light of consolations  
And blessed hope to those  
Who love the Lord's appearing :  
O glorious Sun, now come,  
Send forth Thy beams of cheering  
And guide us safely home !



# ADVENT.

(Index of Tunes, XII.)

22.

Tune.—“My inmost heart now raises.”

A - rise, the king - dom is at hand, The  
A - rise with joy, ye faith - ful band, To

King is draw - ing nigh; Ye Chris - tians, haf - ten forth,  
greet the Lord most High!

With ho - ly ar - dours greet your King, And glad Ho -

fan - nas to Him sing, Nought else your love is worth.

## ADVENT.

2

Look up, ye drooping hearts, to-day !  
The King is very near,  
Oh cast your griefs and fears away,  
For lo ! your Help is here ;  
And comfort rich and sweet  
In many a place for us is stored,  
Where in His sacraments and word  
Our Saviour we can meet.

3

Look up, ye souls weigh'd down with care !  
The Sovereign is not far ;  
Look up, faint hearts, from your despair,  
Behold the Morning Star !  
The Lord is with us now,  
Who shall the sinking spirit feed  
With strength and comfort at its need,  
To whom e'en Death shall bow.

4

Hope, O ye broken hearts, at last !  
The King comes on in might,  
He loved us in the ages past  
When we sat wrapp'd in night ;  
Now are our sorrows o'er,  
And fear and wrath to joy give place,  
Since God hath made us in His grace  
His children evermore.

5

O rich the gifts Thou bringest us,  
Thyself made poor and weak ;  
O love beyond compare that thus  
Can foes and sinners seek !  
For this to Thee alone  
We raise on high a gladfome voice,  
And evermore with thanks rejoice  
Before Thy glorious throne.





# ADVENT.

(LVI.—, Komm, Heiden Heiland! Lösegeld.)

23.

*Original Tune.*

Re - deem - er of the na - tions, come! Ran - som of

earth, here make Thy home! Bright Sun, oh dart Thy flame to

earth, For fo shall God in Christ have birth!

2

Thou comest from Thy kingly throne,  
O Son of God, the Virgin's Son!  
Thou Hero of a twofold race,  
Dost walk in might earth's darkest place.

3

Thou stoopest once to suffer here,  
And risest o'er the starry sphere;  
Hell's gates at thy descent were riven,  
Thy ascent is to highest Heaven.

4

One with the Father! Prince of might!  
O'er nature's realm askest Thy right,  
Our sickly bodies pine to know  
Thy heavenly strength, Thy living glow.

5

How bright Thy lowly manger beams!  
Down earth's dark vale its glory streams,  
The splendour of Thy natal night  
Shines through all time in deathless light

# ADVENT.

(xxxiii. —, „Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt.“)

24.

*Original Tune.*

Let the earth now praise the Lord, Who hath tru-ly kept His word,

And the sin-ner's help and Friend Now at last to us doth send.

2

What the fathers most desired,  
What the prophets' heart inspired,  
What they long'd for many a year,  
Stands fulfill'd in glory here.

3

Abram's promised great reward,  
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,  
Him of twofold race behold,  
Truly come, as long foretold.

4

Welcome, O my Saviour, now!  
Hail! my portion, Lord, art Thou!  
Here too in my heart, I pray,  
Oh prepare Thyself a way.

5

Enter, King of Glory, in!  
Purify the wastes of sin  
As Thou hast so often done;  
It belongs to Thee alone.

6

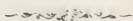
As Thy coming was in peace,  
Noiseless, full of gentleness,  
Let the same mind dwell in me  
That was ever found in Thee.

7

Bruise for me the serpent's head,  
That, set free from doubt and dread,  
I may cleave to Thee in faith,  
Safely kept through life and death:

8

And when Thou dost come again  
As a glorious King to reign,  
I with joy may see Thy face,  
Freely ransom'd by Thy grace.

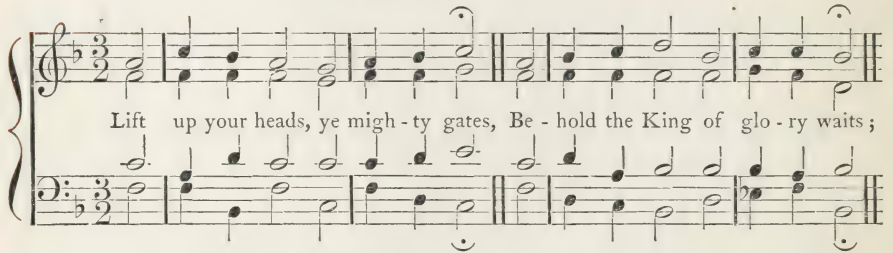


## ADVENT.

(LXIV.—, „Macht hoch die Thür, die Thor' macht weit.“)

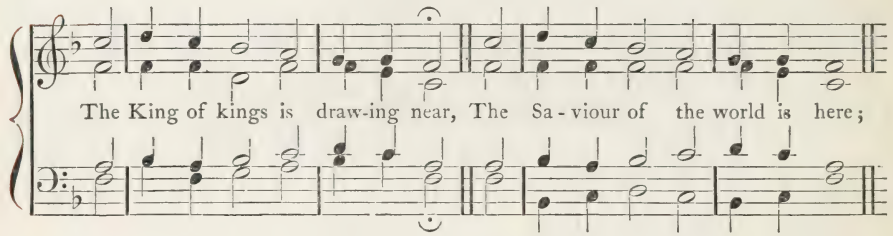
25.

### *Original Tune.*



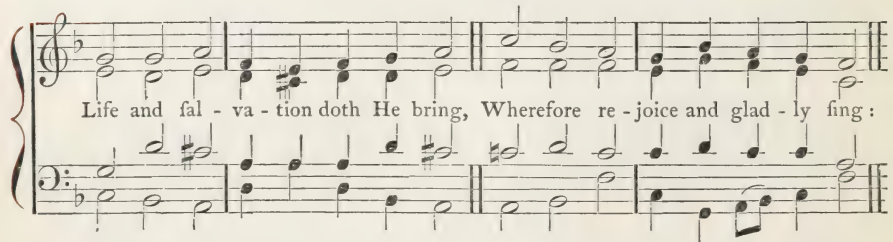
Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Be-hold the King of glo-ry waits;

The first system of the hymn is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



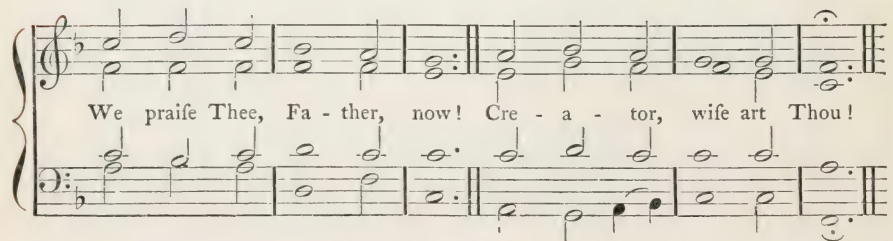
The King of kings is draw-ing near, The Sa-viour of the world is here;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



Life and fal-va-tion doth He bring, Wherefore re-joice and glad-ly sing:

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



We praise Thee, Fa-ther, now! Cre-a-tor, wise art Thou!

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## ADVENT.

2

The Lord is just, a Helper tried,  
Mercy is ever at His side,  
His kingly crown is holiness,  
His sceptre, pity in distress,  
The end of all our woe He brings;  
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:  
We praise Thee, Saviour, now,  
Mighty in deed art Thou !

3

Oh blest the land, the city blest,  
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed !  
Oh happy hearts and happy homes  
To whom this King in triumph comes !  
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,  
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss :  
O Comforter Divine,  
What boundless grace is Thine !

4

Fling wide the portals of your heart,  
Make it a temple set apart  
From earthly use for Heaven's employ,  
Adorn'd with prayer and love and joy ;  
So shall your Sovereign enter in,  
And new and nobler life begin :  
To Thee, O God, be praise,  
For word and deed and grace !

5

Redeemer, come ! I open wide  
My heart to Thee,—here, Lord, abide !  
Let me Thy inner presence feel,  
Thy grace and love in me reveal,  
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on  
Until our glorious goal is won !  
Eternal praise and fame  
We offer to Thy name.





# ADVENT.

(XXXVIII.—„Herr nun laß in Frieden.“)

26.

Once He came in bleff - - ing, All our ills re-

dreff - - ing, Came in like - nefs low - - ly,

Son of God most ho - - ly, Bore the cros to

fave us, Hope and free - dom gave us.

## ADVENT.

2

Still He comes within us,  
Still His voice would win us  
From the sins that hurt us ;  
Would to Truth convert us  
From our foolish errors,  
Ere He comes in terrors.

3

Thus if thou hast known Him,  
Not ashamed to own Him,  
Nor dost love Him coldly,  
But wilt trust Him boldly,  
He will now receive thee,  
Heal thee, and forgive thee.

4

But through many a trial,  
Deepest self-derial,  
Long and brave endurance,  
Must thou win assurance  
That His own He makes thee,  
And no more forsakes thee.

5

He who thus endureth  
Bright reward secureth ;  
Come then, O Lord Jesus,  
From our sins release us.  
Let us here confess Thee,  
Till in heaven we blest Thee.



## ADVENT.

(cv.—, Wach auf, Wach auf du sich're Welt.)

27.

### *Original Tune.*

A - wake, thou care - less world, a - wake! That fi - nal  
What Heav'n hath fix'd no Time can shake, Time nev - er

The first system of musical notation is in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a whole note C4, followed by a half note D4, a quarter note E4, and a quarter note F4. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Judg - ment day will sure - ly come; Know what the  
more shall sweep a way thy doom.

The second system continues the melody. It starts with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff continues with chords. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Lord Him - self hath spo - ken Shall come at

The third system continues the melody. It starts with a half note D5, followed by a half note E5, a quarter note F5, and a quarter note G5. The bass staff continues with chords. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

last and not de - lay: Though heav'n and earth shall

The fourth system continues the melody. It starts with a half note A5, followed by a half note B5, a quarter note C6, and a quarter note D6. The bass staff continues with chords. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

## ADVENT.



- 2 Awake! thou careless world, awake!  
 For none can tell how soon our God may please  
 That suddenly that day should break,  
 No human wisdom fathoms depths like these:  
 O flee earth's base delights and pride,  
 For as the bird is in the snare,  
 Or ever of its foe aware,  
 So comes that day so long denied.
- 3 Yet He in love delayeth long  
 That awful day, and grants the sinner space  
 To turn away from sin and wrong,  
 And mourning seek in time His love and grace.  
 He holdeth back that best of days  
 Until the righteous shall approve  
 Their faith and hope, their constant love;  
 So gentle us-ward are His ways!
- 4 And those found faithful then shall see  
 That glorious morning dawn in love and joy,  
 Their Saviour comes to set them free,  
 Their Judge Himself shall all their bonds destroy;  
 He the true Joshua then shall bring,  
 His people with a mighty hand  
 Into their promised fatherland,  
 Where songs of victory they shall sing.
- 5 Arise, and let us night and day  
 Watch for our Lord, and study o'er His word,  
 And in the Spirit ever pray,  
 That we be ready when His call is heard;  
 Arise, and let us haste to meet  
 The Bridegroom standing at the door,  
 That with the angels evermore  
 We too may worship at His feet.



## ADVENT.

(XLVII. — „Ich steh' in Angst und Pein.“)

28.

*Original Tune.*

A dread hath come on me, I know not

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, in 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes.

where to flee, My powers can nought avail me;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

My trem-bling limbs grow weak, My lips re-fuse to

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

speak, My heart and senses fail me:

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn on this page. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## ADVENT.

2

For thinking on that sound  
That once shall pierce the ground  
And make its slumb'ers tremble,—  
“Arise! the Day of Doom  
Is come at last,—is come!  
Before the Judge assemble!”

3

Ah God! no tempest's shock  
That cleaves the solid rock  
Could make my spirit shiver  
As doth that awful tone;  
Were my heart steel or stone  
'T would hear that voice and quiver.

4

I eat, or wake, or sleep,  
I talk, or smile, or weep,  
Yet still that voice of thunder  
Is sounding through my heart,—  
“Forget not what thou art,  
The doom thou liest under!”

5

For daily do I see  
How many deaths there be,  
How swiftly all things wither;  
How sickness fills the grave,  
Or fire, or sword, or wave  
Is sweeping thousands thither.

6

My turn will soon be here,  
The end is drawing near,  
I hear its warning plainly;  
Death knocketh at my door  
And tells me all is o'er,  
And I would fly him vainly.

7

Ah! who in this my strait  
Will be mine Advocate?  
Will all things leave me friendless?  
My wealth and power are dust,  
This Judge is ever just,  
His righteous doom is endless.

8

Lord Jesus Christ! 't is Thou  
Alone canst help me now,  
But 't was for this Thou camest,  
To save us in this hour;—  
Then show Thy mercy's power,  
For they are safe Thou claimest.

9

Speak Thou for me! Thou art  
The refuge of my heart;  
With gladness let me hear Thee;  
Bid me to Thee ascend,  
Where praise shall never end,  
And love shall aye be near Thee.



## CHRISTMAS.

(LIX.—, „Sagt uns alle fröhlich sein.“)

29.

### *Original Tune.*

||: Let us all with glad-some voice Praise the God of hea - ven, :||

Who to bid our hearts re - joice His own Son hath giv - en.

2

||: Down to this sad earth He comes,  
Here to serve us deigning, :||  
That with Him in yon fair homes  
We may once be reigning.

3

||: We are rich, for He was poor,  
Gaze upon this wonder ! :||  
Let us praise God evermore,  
Here on earth, and yonder !

4

||: Look on all who sorrow here,  
Lord, in pity bending, :||  
Grant us now a glad New Year,  
And a blessed ending !





## CHRISTMAS.

(civ.—, „Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.“)

30.

*Original Tune.*

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

From heaven a - bove to earth I come

To bear good news to ev' - - ry home ;

Glad tid - - ings of great joy I bring,

Where - of I now will say and sing :

## CHRISTMAS.

2

To you this night is born a child  
Of Mary, chosen mother mild ;  
This little child, of lowly birth,  
Shall be the joy of all your earth.

3

'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high  
Hath heard your sad and bitter cry ;  
Himself will your Salvation be,  
Himself from sin will make you free.

4

He brings those blessings, long ago  
Prepared by God for all below ;  
Henceforth His kingdom open stands  
To you, as to the angel bands.

5

These are the tokens ye shall mark,  
The swaddling clothes and manger dark ;  
There shall ye find the young child laid,  
By whom the heavens and earth were made.

6

Now let us all with gladsome cheer  
Follow the shepherds, and draw near  
To see this wondrous gift of God,  
Who hath His only Son bestow'd.

7

Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes !  
Who is it in yon manger lies ?  
Who is this child, so young and fair ?  
The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

8

Welcome to earth, Thou noble guest,  
Through whom e'en wicked men are blest !  
Thou com'st to share our misery,  
What can we render, Lord, to Thee !

9

Ah Lord, who hast created all,  
How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,  
That Thou must choose Thy infant bed  
Where ass and ox but lately fed !

10

Were earth a thousand times as fair,  
Beset with gold and jewels rare,  
She yet were far too poor to be  
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

11

For velvets soft and silken stuff  
Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,  
Whereon Thou King, so rich and great,  
As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.

12

Thus hath it pleased Thee to make plain  
The truth to us poor fools and vain,  
That this world's honour, wealth, and might  
Are nought and worthless in Thy sight.

13

Ah ! dearest Jesus, Holy Child,  
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,  
Within my heart, that it may be  
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

14

My heart for very joy doth leap,  
My lips no more can silence keep ;  
I too must raise with joyful tongue  
That sweetest ancient cradle-song—

15

Glory to God in highest heaven,  
Who unto man His Son hath given !  
While angels sing with pious mirth  
A glad New Year to all the earth.

## CHRISTMAS.

(CVIII.—, „Warum sollt' ich mich denn grämen.“)

31.

All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear,

Far and near, Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their

choirs are sing - ing, Till the air Ev' - ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
Soft and sweet,  
Doth entreat,  
"Flee from woe and danger;  
Brethren, come, from all doth grieve you  
You are freed,  
All you need  
I will surely give you."

## CHRISTMAS.

- 3 Come then, let us haften yonder ;  
    Here let all,  
    Great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder.  
Love Him who with love is yearning ;  
    Hail the Star  
    That from far  
Bright with hope is burning !
- 4 Ye who pine in weary sadnefs,  
    Weep no more,  
    For the door  
Now is found of gladnefs.  
Cling to Him, for He will guide you  
    Where no crofs,  
    Pain or lofs,  
Can again betide you.
- 5 Hither come, ye heavy-hearted,  
    Who for fin  
    Deep within,  
Long and fore have smarted ;  
For the poifon'd wounds you're feeling  
    Help is near,  
    One is here  
Mighty for their healing !
- 6 Hither come, ye poor and wretched ,  
    Know His will  
    Is to fill  
Every hand outftretched ;  
Here are riches without meafure,  
    Here forget  
    All regret,  
Fill your hearts with treasure.
- 7 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherifh,  
    Live to Thee,  
    And with Thee  
Dying, fhall not perifh ;  
But fhall dwell with Thee for ever,  
    Far on high,  
    In the joy  
That can alter never.
-



## CHRISTMAS DAY.

(xxx. — „Freut euch ihr lieben Christen.“)

32.

*Original Tune.*

Re - joice, re - joice, ye Chris - tians, With all your hearts this morn !

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Oh hear the bleff - ed tid - ings, "The Lord, the Christ, is

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics "Oh hear the bleff - ed tid - ings, "The Lord, the Christ, is" are written below the treble staff.

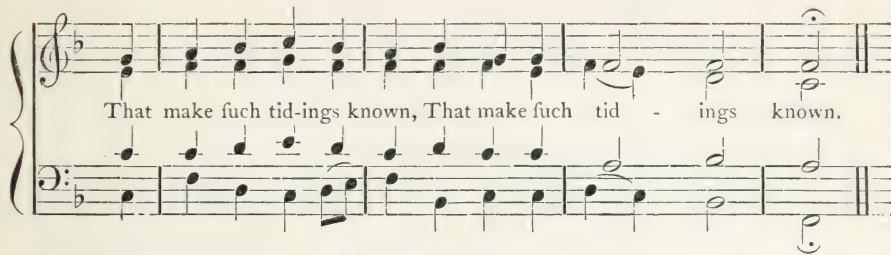
born," Now brought us by the an - gels That

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics "born," Now brought us by the an - gels That" are written below the treble staff.

stand a - bout God's throne; Oh love - ly are the voi - ces

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics "stand a - bout God's throne; Oh love - ly are the voi - ces" are written below the treble staff.

## CHRISTMAS DAY.



2

Oh hearken to their finging,  
 " This Child shall be your Friend,  
 The Father so hath will'd it,  
 That thus your woes should end ;  
 The Son is freely given,  
 That in Him ye may have  
 The Father's grace and blessing,  
 ||: And know He loves to save. :||

3

Nor deem the form too lowly  
 That clothes Him at this hour ;  
 For know ye what it hideth ?  
 'Tis God's almighty power.  
 Though now within the manger  
 So poor and weak He lies,  
 He is the Lord of all things,  
 ||: He reigns above the skies. :||

4

Sin, Death, and Hell, and Satan  
 Have lost the victory ;  
 This Child shall overthrow them,  
 As ye shall surely see ;  
 Their wrath shall nought avail them,  
 Fear not, their reign is o'er ;  
 This Child shall overthrow them,—  
 ||: Oh hear and doubt no more." :||

## CHRISTMAS.

(xxxr.—, „Freuet euch ihr Christen alle.“)

33.

### *Original Tune.*

*To be sung only at the beginning and end of the Hymn.*

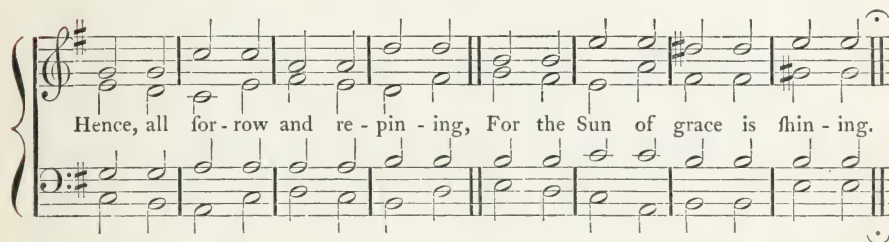
Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal - le -  
lu-jah, Halle-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Halle - lu - jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

O re - joice, ye Christians, loud - ly, For your joy is now be - gun ;

Wond-rous things our God hath done ; Tell a - broad His good-ness proud - ly,

Who our race hath hon - our'd thus That He deigns to dwell with us :

# CHRISTMAS.



2

See, my foul, thy Saviour choofes  
Weaknefs here and poverty,  
In fuch love He comes to thee,  
Nor the hardeft couch refuses ;  
All He fuffers for thy good,  
To redeem thee by His blood :  
Joy, then, joy beyond all gladnefs !  
Chrift hath done away with fadnefs !  
Hence, all forrow and repining,  
For the Sun of grace is fhining.

3

Lord, how fhall I thank Thee rightly ?  
I acknowledge that from Thee  
Every bleffing flows to me.  
Let me not forget it lightly,  
But to Thee through all things cleave ;  
So fhall heart and mind receive  
Joy, yea, joy beyond all gladnefs !  
Chrift hath done away with fadnefs !  
Hence, all forrow, all repining,  
For the Sun of grace is fhining !

4

Jefu, guard and guide Thy members,  
Fill Thy brethren with Thy grace,  
Hear their prayers in every place,  
Quicken now life's fainteft embers ;  
Grant all Chriftians, far and near,  
Holy peace, a glad New Year !  
Joy, O joy, beyond all gladnefs !  
Chrift hath done away with fadnefs !  
Hence, all forrow, all repining,  
For the Sun of grace is fhining !





## CHRISTMAS.

(CXIX.—„Wir Christenleut'.“)

34.

*Original Tune.*

We Chri - stians may re - joice to - day,

The first line of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

When Christ was born to com - fort and to

The second line of the hymn continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

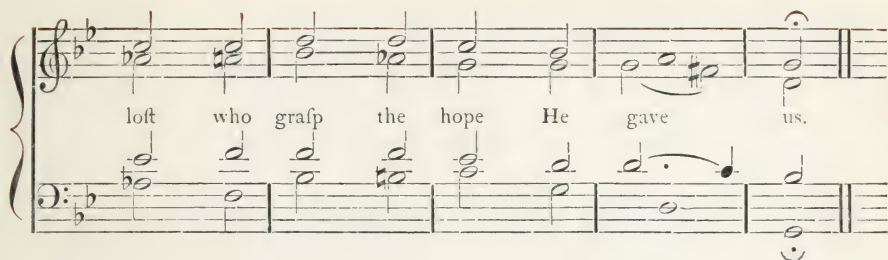
save us ; Who thus be - lieves

The third line of the hymn continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

no long - er grieves, For none are

The fourth line of the hymn concludes the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## CHRISTMAS.



2

O wondrous joy, that God most high  
Should take our flesh, and thus our race should honour ;  
A virgin mild hath borne this Child,  
Such grace and glory God hath put upon her.

3

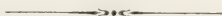
Sin brought us grief, but Christ relief,  
When down to earth He came for our salvation ;  
Since God with us is dwelling thus,  
Who dares to speak the Christian's condemnation ?

4

Then hither throng, with happy song  
To Him whose birth and death are our assurance ;  
Through whom are we at last set free  
From sins and burdens that surpassed endurance.

5

Yes, let us praise our God and raise  
Loud hallelujahs to the skies above us .  
The bliss bestowed to-day by God,  
To ceaseless thankfulness and joy should move us.



# CHRISTMAS.

(Index of Tunes, xxviii.)

35.

*Tune.*—"Ere yet the dawn hath fill'd the skies."

Thee, O In - man - u - el, we praise, The

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics "Thee, O In - man - u - el, we praise, The" are written below the notes.

Prince of Life and Fount of Grace, The Morn - ing

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics "Prince of Life and Fount of Grace, The Morn - ing" are written below the notes.

Heav'nly Flower,  
Star, the Heav'n - ly Flower, The Vir - gin's

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics "Heav'nly Flower," and "Star, the Heav'n - ly Flower, The Vir - gin's" are written below the notes.

Son, the Lord of Power. Hal - le - lu - jah.

The fourth system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn with the lyrics "Son, the Lord of Power. Hal - le - lu - jah." The notation includes a final cadence with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## CHRISTMAS.

2

With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing,  
Praise, honour, thanks to Thee we bring,  
That Thou, O long-expected guest,  
Hast come at last to make us blest !

Hallelujah.

3

Since first the world began to be,  
How many a heart hath long'd for Thee ;  
Long years our fathers hoped of old  
Their eyes might yet Thy Light behold :

Hallelujah.

4

The prophets cried ; " Ah, would He came  
To break the fetters of our sinne :  
That help from Zion came to men,  
Israel were glad, and prosper'd then ! "

Hallelujah.

5

Now art Thou here ; we know Thee now,  
In lowly manger lieth Thou ;  
A child, yet makest all things great,  
Poor, yet is earth Thy robe of state.

Hallelujah.

6

From Thee alone all gladness flows,  
Who yet shalt bear such bitter woes ;  
Earth's light and comfort Thou shalt be,  
Yet none shall watch to comfort Thee.

Hallelujah.

7

All heavens are Thine, yet Thou dost come  
To sojourn in a stranger's home ;  
Thou hankest on Thy mother's breast  
Who art the joy of spirits blest.

Hallelujah.

8

Now fearless I can look on Thee,  
From sin and grief Thou sett'st me free ;  
Thou bearest wrath, Thou conquerest Death,  
Fear turns to joy Thy glance beneath.

Hallelujah.

9

Thou art my Head, my Lord Divine,  
I am Thy member, wholly Thine,  
And in Thy Spirit's strength would still  
Serve Thee according to Thy will.

Hallelujah

10

Thus will I sing Thy praises here  
With joyful spirit year by year ;  
And they shall sound before Thy throne,  
Where time nor number more are known.

Hallelujah.

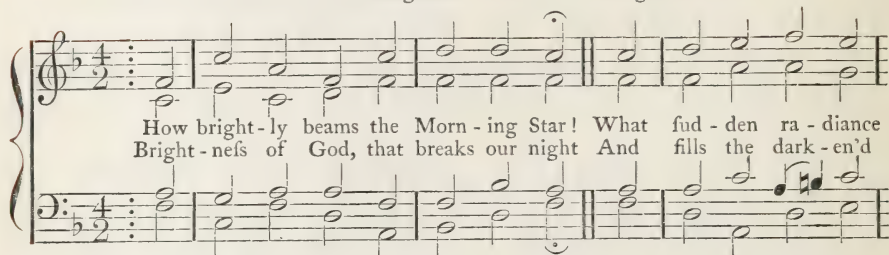


# EPIPHANY.

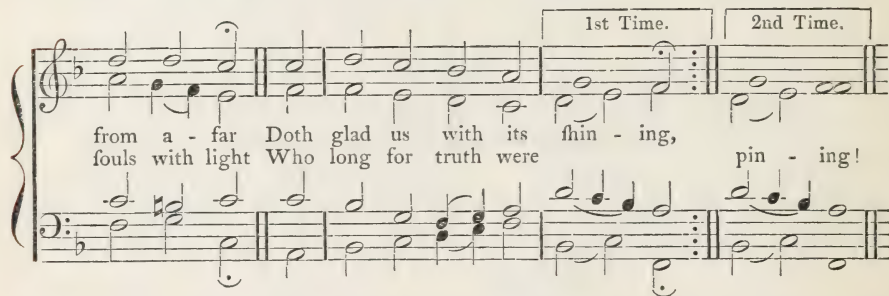
(Index of Tunes, CXVII.)

36.

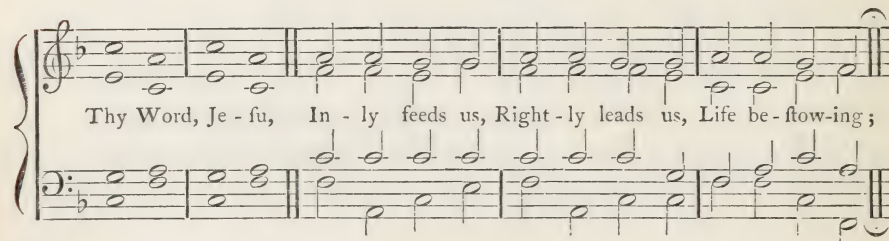
Tune.—“O Morning Star! how fair and bright.”



How bright-ly beams the Morn-ing Star! What sud-den ra-diance  
Bright-ness of God, that breaks our night And fills the dark-en'd



from a - far Doth glad us with its shin - ing,  
fouls with light Who long for truth were pin - ing!



Thy Word, Je - su, In - ly feeds us, Right - ly leads us, Life be-flow-ing;



Praise, oh praise such love o'er - flow - ing.

## EPIPHANY.

- 2 Thou here my Comfort, there my Crown,  
Thou King of Heaven, who camest down  
    To dwell as man beside me ;  
My heart doth praise Thee o'er and o'er,  
If Thou art mine I ask no more,  
    Be wealth or fame denied me ;  
Thee I seek now ; None who proves Thee,  
    None who loves Thee  
    Finds Thee fail him ;  
Lord of life, Thy powers avail him !
- 3 Through Thee alone can I be blest,  
Then deep be on my heart imprest  
    The love that Thou hast borne me ;  
So make it ready to fulfil  
With burning zeal Thy holy will,  
    Though men may vex or scorn me ;  
Saviour, let me Never lose Thee,  
    For I choose Thee,  
    Thirst to know Thee ;  
All I am and have I owe Thee !
- 4 O God, our Father far above,  
Thee too I praise, for all the love  
    Thou in Thy Son dost give me ;  
In Him am I made one with Thee,  
My Brother and my Friend is He ;  
    Shall aught affright or grieve me ?  
He is Greatest, Best, and Highest,  
    Ever nighest  
    To the weakest ;  
Fear no foes, if Him thou seekest !
- 5 O praise to Him who came to save,  
Who conquer'd death and burst the grave ;  
    Each day new praise resoundeth  
To Him the Lamb who once was slain,  
The Friend whom none shall trust in vain,  
    Whose grace for aye aboundeth ;  
Sing, ye Heavens, Tell the story  
    Of His glory,  
    Till His praises  
Flood with light Earth's darkest places.
-

# EPIPHANY.

(XLIV.—„Ich dank' Dir lieber Herr.“)

37.

O Je - su, King of Glo - ry! Our Sov'-reign and our  
Thy throne is fix'd in Hea - ven, Thy king-dom hath no

Friend!  
end: Oh now to all men, far and near,

Lord, make it known, we pray, That as in Heaven all

crea - tures here May know Thee and o - bey.

## EPIPHANY.

2

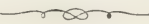
The Eastern sages bringing  
Their tribute-gifts to Thee,  
Bear witness to Thy Kingdom,  
And humbly bow the knee ;  
To Thee the Morning Star doth lead,  
To Thee th' inspired Word,  
We hail Thee, Saviour in our need,  
We worship Thee, the Lord.

3

Ah look on me with pity,  
Though I am weak and poor,  
Admit me to Thy kingdom  
To dwell there blest and sure.  
Oh rescue me from all my woes,  
And shield me with Thine arm  
From Sin and Death, the mighty foes  
That daily seek our harm.

4

And bid Thy Word within us  
Shine as the fairest Star ;  
Keep sin and all false doctrine  
From all Thy people far :  
Let us Thy name aright confess,  
And with Thy Christendom,  
Our King and Saviour own and bless  
Through all the world to come.





# EPIPHANY.

(Index of Tunes, LV.)

38.

*Tune.*—"Jesus Christ, my sure Defence."

First system of musical notation. The treble clef has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: "Rise, O Sa - lem, rise and shine! He - rald of a morn di - vine,"

Second system of musical notation. The melody continues with eighth and quarter notes. The bass clef accompaniment includes some chords. The lyrics are: "Lo! the Gen - tiles hail thy wak - - ing; See the day - spring o'er us break - - ing,"

Third system of musical notation. The melody features a few half notes and quarter notes. The bass clef accompaniment is simple. The lyrics are: "Tell - ing God has call'd to mind

Fourth system of musical notation. The melody concludes with quarter and eighth notes. The bass clef accompaniment is simple. The lyrics are: "Those who long in dark - ness pined."

## EPIPHANY.

2

Ah, how blindly did we stray,  
Ere this sun our earth had brightened .  
Heaven we fought not, for no ray  
Had our 'wilder'd eyes enlighten'd ;  
All our looks were earthward bent,  
All our strength on earth was spent.

3

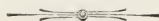
But the day-spring from on high  
Hath arisen with beams unclouded,  
And we see before it fly  
All the heavy gloom that shrouded  
This sad earth, where sin and woe  
Seem'd to reign o'er all below.

4

Thy appearing, Lord, shall fill  
All my thoughts in sorrow's hour ;  
Thy appearing, Lord, shall still  
All my dread of death's dark power ;  
Whether joy or tears be mine,  
Through them still Thy light shall shine.

5

Let me, when my course is run,  
Calmly leave a world of sadness  
For the place that needs no sun,  
For Thou art its light and gladness,  
For the mansions fair and bright,  
Where Thy saints are crown'd with light.



## EPIPHANY.

(Index of Tunes, IV.)

39.

*Tune.*—"What shall I, a sinner, do?"

Is thy heart a - thirt to know That the King of

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

heav'n and earth Deigns to dwell with man be - low,

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics continue below the notes.

Yea, hath stoop'd to mor - tal birth? Search the Word with

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

cease - less care Till thou find this trea - sure there.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. It concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## EPIPHANY.

2

With the fages from afar  
Journey on o'er sea and land,  
Till thou see the Morning Star  
O'er thy heart unchanging stand,  
Then shalt thou behold His face  
Full of mercy, truth, and grace.

3

For if Christ be born within,  
Soon that likeness shall appear  
Which the heart had lost through sin,  
God's own image fair and clear,  
And the soul serene and bright  
Mirrors back His heavenly light.

4

Jesus, let me seek for nought  
But that Thou shouldst dwell in me ;  
Let this only fill my thought,  
How I may grow liker Thee,  
Through this earthly care and strife,  
Through the calm eternal life.

5

With the wise who know Thee right,  
Though the world accounts them fools,  
I will praise Thee day and night ;  
I will order by Thy rules  
All my life, that it may be  
Fill'd with praise and love of Thee.





# LENT.

(XIII.—, „Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir.“)

40.

*Original Tune.*

Out of the depths I cry to Thee, Lord,  
Bend down Thy gra - cious ear to me, Let

hear me, I im - plore Thee! If Thou re - mem - b'rest  
my prayer come be - fore Thee!

each mis - deed, If each should have its right - ful meed,

Who may a - bide Thy pre - fence?

## LENT.

2

Our pardon is Thy gift, Thy love  
And grace alone avail us ;  
Our works could ne'er our guilt remove,  
The strictest life must fail us,  
That none may boast himself of aught,  
But own in fear Thy grace hath wrought  
What in him seemeth righteous.

3

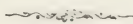
And thus my hope is in the Lord,  
And not in mine own merit ;  
I rest upon His faithful word  
To them of contrite spirit ;  
That He is merciful and just—  
Here is my comfort and my trust,  
His help I wait with patience.

4

And though it tarry till the night,  
And round till morning waken,  
My heart shall ne'er mistrust His might,  
Nor count itself forsaken.  
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,  
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,  
Wait for our God's appearing.

5

Though great our sins and sore our woes,  
His grace much more aboundeth ;  
His helping love no limit knows,  
Our utmost need it foundeth ;  
Our kind and faithful Shepherd, He  
Who shall at last set Israel free  
From all their sin and sorrow.



# LENT.

(xcvii.—„Straf mich nicht in Deinem Zorn.“)

41.

*Original Tune.*

Not in an - ger, migh - ty God, Not in an - ger  
We must per - ish if Thy rod Just - ly should re -

finite us; We are nought, Sin hath brought, Lord, Thy wrath up -  
quite us.

on us, Yet have mer - cy on us!

2

Show me now a Father's love,  
And His tender patience,  
Heal my wounded soul, remove  
These too fore temptations;  
I am weak,  
Father, speak  
Thou of peace and gladness,  
Comfort Thou my sadness.

## LENT.

3

Weary am I of my pain,  
Weary with my sorrow,  
Sighing still for help in vain,  
Longing for the morrow ;  
Why wilt Thou  
Tarry now ?  
Wilt Thou friendless leave me,  
And of hope bereave me ?

4

Hence, ye foes ! He comes in grace,  
God hath deign'd to hear me ;  
I may come before His face,  
He is inly near me ;  
He o'erthrows  
All my foes,  
Death and hell are vanquish'd  
In whose bonds I languish'd.

5

Father, hymns to Thee we raise,  
Here and once in heaven ;  
And the Son and Spirit praise,  
Who our bonds have riven ;  
Evermore  
We adore  
Thee whose grace hath stirr'd us,  
And whose pity heard us.

---



# LENT.

(IX.—, „An Dir allein, an Dir hab' ich gesündigt.“)

42.

## Original Tune.

A - gainst Thee on - ly have I sinn'd, I own

it, And done this e - vil in Thy fight;

My guilt de - serves Thy wrath, and Thou hast shown

it, — Ah! fee my grief, my wretch - ed plight.

## LENT.

2

My secret prayers and sighs Thou hearest plainly,  
My tears are ever known to Thee ;  
Ah God, my God, and shall I seek Thee vainly ?  
How long wilt Thou be far from me ?

3

Lord, not according to my guilt requite me,  
But deal with me in tender grace ;  
Thy patience and long-suffering still invite me,  
I come : Ah hide Thou not 'Thy face !

4

Make me to sing once more of joy and gladness,  
Father of mercies, hear my voice !  
For Thy name's sake, oh raise me from this sadness,  
Thou, God, dost love that we rejoice.

5

Teach me Thy law, with spirit glad and fervent  
Let me go forth upon my way ;  
Thou art my God, I am Thy willing servant  
To do Thy pleasure day by day.

6

Oh haste Thou, my Defence, be now beside me !  
Behold, the Lord hath heard my prayer !  
Now on a plainer path His hand shall guide me,  
My soul is safe beneath His care

---

# LENT.

(LXXXVII.—Pſalm 8, Goudimel.)

43.

Am I on earth a lone and friend-less stran-ger?

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

When shall these days be past of fear and dan-ger,

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

When shall I find some re-spite, some re-lief,

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

From this un-sleep-ing pain, this haunt-ing grief?

The fourth system concludes the melody. The treble staff starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

## LENT.

2

The joyful sun may bring another morning,  
I wake to care, to conscience' voice of warning ;  
The soft moon comes with silent night and sleep,  
And bringeth nought to me but time to weep.

3

My heart and soul faint, smitten by Thine arrow,  
Keen as a fire that pierceth to the marrow ;  
From morn to eventide where'er I flee  
I find no hiding-place, great God, from Thee.

4

Vain are my prayers, vainly I weep my errors,  
While Thou dost strive against me with Thy terrors ;  
The zeal of Thy just anger and Thy might  
Have plunged my soul in blackest depths of night.

5

Oh that I had a dove's swift wings ! I'd hie me  
To some far mountain-top where none came nigh me !  
Yet could I not escape His mighty hand  
Before whom all things bare and open stand.

6

Nay, all He sends me let me suffer rather,  
Though still His angry storms around me gather ;  
A willing heart and patient mind, O God,  
I bring to Thy severe but righteous rod.

7

Much have I sinn'd, and utterly I perish,  
If memory of my sin Thou still will cherish ;  
Yet, Lord of Hosts, doth not Thy Word proclaim  
The Merciful is Thy most glorious name !



# LENT.

(xxxvi.—„Herr, ich habe mißgehandelt.“)

44.

*Original Tune.*

Lord, to Thee I make con - fes - sion, I have

sinn'd and gone a - stray, I have mul - ti - plied trans - gres - sion,

Cho - sen for my - self my way: Forced at last to see my

er - rors, Lord, I trem - ble at Thy ter - rors.

## LENT.

2

But from Thee how can I hide me,  
Thou, O God, art everywhere ;  
Refuge from Thee is denied me,  
Or by land or sea or air ;  
Nor death's darknefs can enfold me  
So that Thou shouldst not behold me.

3


Yet though conscience' voice appall me,  
Father, I will seek Thy face ;  
Though Thy child I dare not call me,  
Yet accept me to Thy grace ;  
Do not for my sins forsake me,  
Let not yet Thy wrath o'ertake me.

4

For Thy Son hath suffer'd for me,  
And the blood He shed for sin,  
That can heal me and restore me,  
Quench this burning fire within ;  
'Tis alone His cross can vanquish  
These dark fears and soothe this anguish

5

Then on Him I cast my burden,  
Sink it in the depths below !  
Let me feel Thy inner pardon,  
Wash me, make me white as snow.  
Let Thy Spirit leave me never,  
Make me only Thine for ever !



# LENT.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXVII.)

45.

*Tune.*—"Am I on earth alone, a friendless stranger?"

Here, O my God, low at Thy feet I bend me,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Rea - dy to suf - fer what - so - e'er Thou fend me,

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Yet look on me, great God, with pi - tying eyes,

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Re - ward me not for mine in - i - qui - ties.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on the page, concluding the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## LENT.

2

My heart hath cherish'd sin, and fear'd no morrow,  
Loved the broad, easy road that ends in sorrow ;  
Till now I learn, O sin, how keen thy smart,  
O wrath of God, how terrible thou art !

3

Can I escape no more ? will no one find me  
Some help to break the heavy chains that bind me ?  
Will man nor creature show me any place  
Where I may flee and hide me from God's face ?

4

Nay, I must flee to Him who can deliver,  
In whom our life and hope are hid for ever ;  
What all the world must unaccomplish'd leave,  
Thou, for Thou art Almighty, canst achieve.

5

Think on the covenant Thou hast never broken,  
Think on the steadfast word Thyself hast spoken,  
Know that I am a God, Thy promise faith,  
Who hath no pleasure in a sinner's death.

6

Then let the arms of love be thrown around me ;  
Have pity on me, Thou who thus hast found me,  
Call back Thy sheep that, wandering far astray,  
Was lost in sin, nor knew the homeward way.

7

O God, most merciful ! my thankful spirit  
Adores the goodness that I did not merit ;  
'Tis meet in praising Thee my time I spend,  
Here, and above, where praise shall never end.

---



# PASSION-WEEK.

(LXXXIII.—„O Lamm Gottes unschuldig.“)

46.

*Original Tune.*

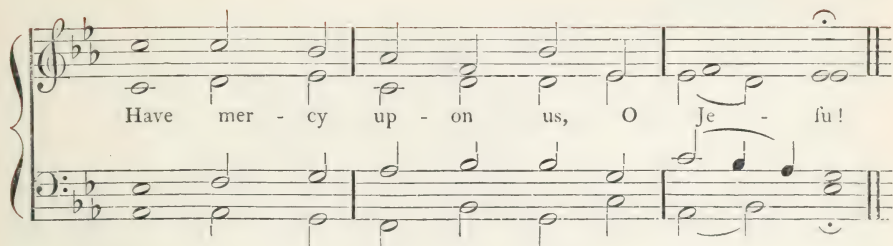
O Lamb of God, most stain - less!  
Pa - tient through all Thy for - rows,

Who on the cross didst lan - guish,  
Though mock'd a - mid Thine an - guish;

Our sins Thou bar - est for us,  
bar - est

Else had de - spair reign'd o'er us:

## PASSION-WEEK.



2

O Lamb of God most stainless !

Who on the cross didst languish,

Patient through all Thy sorrows,

Though mock'd amid Thine anguish ;

Our sins Thou barest for us,

Else had despair reign'd o'er us :

Have mercy upon us, O Jesu !

3

O Lamb of God, most stainless !

Who on the cross didst languish,

Patient through all Thy sorrows,

Though mock'd amid Thine anguish ;

Our sins Thou barest for us,

Else had despair reign'd o'er us :

Grant us Thy peace to-day, O Jesu !



# PASSION-WEEK.

(Index of Tunes, LXIII.)

47.

*Tune.*—"Deal with me, God, in mercy now."

O Love, who form - edst me to wear  
Who fought - est me with ten - der care

The im - age of Thy God - head here;  
Through all my wand' - rings wild and drear;

O Love, I give my - self to Thee,

Thine ev - er, on - ly Thine to be.

## PASSION-WEEK.

2

O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn  
On me Thy choice haft gently laid ;  
O Love, who here as man waft born  
And like to us in all things made ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

3

O Love, who once in Time waft slain,  
Pierced through and through with bitter woe ;  
O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain  
That we eternal joy might know ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

4

O Love, of whom is truth and light,  
The Word and Spirit, life and power,  
Whose heart was bared to them that finite,  
To shield us in our trial hour ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

5

O Love, who thus haft bound me fast,  
Beneath that gentle yoke of Thine ;  
Love, who haft conquer'd me at last  
And rapt away this heart of mine ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

6

O Love, who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead ;  
O Love, who didst my ransom pay,  
Whose power sufficeth in my stead ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

7

O Love, who once shalt bid me rise  
From out this dying life of ours ;  
O Love, who once above yon skies  
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers ;  
O Love, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

---



# PASSION-WEEK.

(Index of Tunes, xxxv.)

48.

*Tune*—"O Thou, of God the Father."

When o'er my sins I for - row, Lord, I will  
And hence my com - fort bor - row, That Thou wait  
look to Thee, Yea, Lord, Thy pre - cious blood was spilt For  
flain for me !  
me, O most un - wor - thy, To take a - way my guilt.

Then let Thy woes, Thy patience,  
My heart with strength inspire  
To vanquish all temptations,  
And spurn all low desire ;  
This thought I fain would cherish most—  
What pain my soul's redemption  
To Thee, O Saviour, cost !

## PASSION-WEEK.

3


Whate'er may be the burden,  
The crofs here on me laid ;  
Be fhame or want my guerdon,  
I'll bear it with Thine aid ;  
Give patience, give me ftrength to take  
Thee for my bright example,  
And all the world forfake.

4

And let me do to others  
As Thou haft done to me,  
Love all men as my brothers,  
And ferve them willingly,  
With ready heart, nor feek my own,  
But as Thou, Lord, haft help'd us,  
From pureft love alone.

5

And let Thy crofs upbear me  
With ftrength, when I depart ;  
Tell me that nought can tear me  
From my Redeemer's heart,  
But fince my truft is in Thy grace  
Thou wilt accept me yonder,  
Where I fhall fee Thy face !

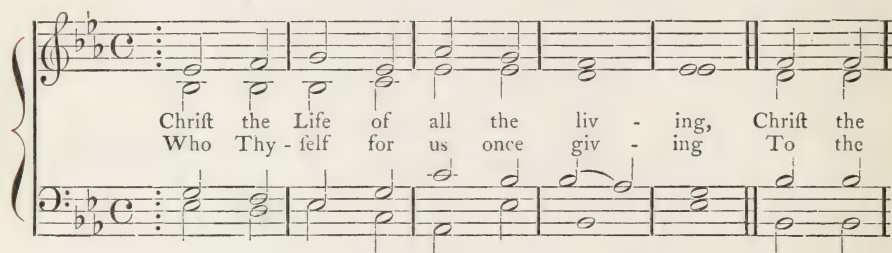


# PASSION-WEEK.

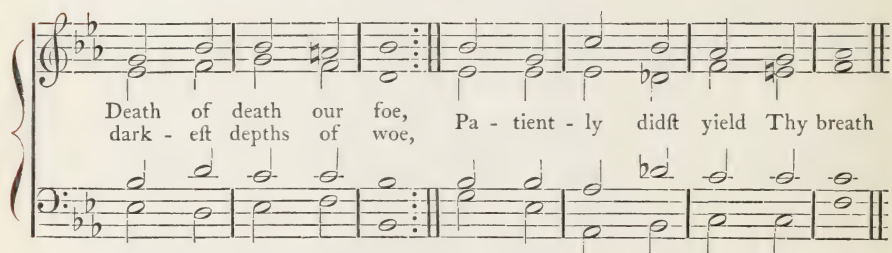
(LIV.—„Jesu meines Lebens Leben.“)

49.

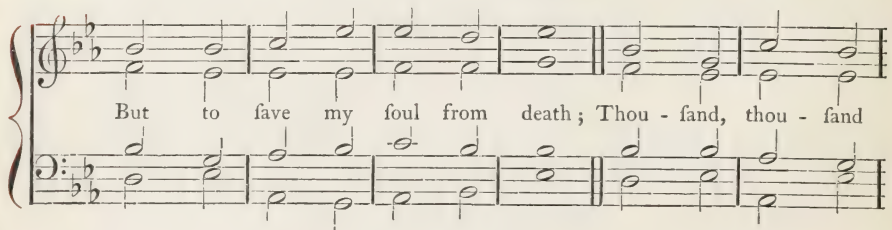
*Original Tune.*



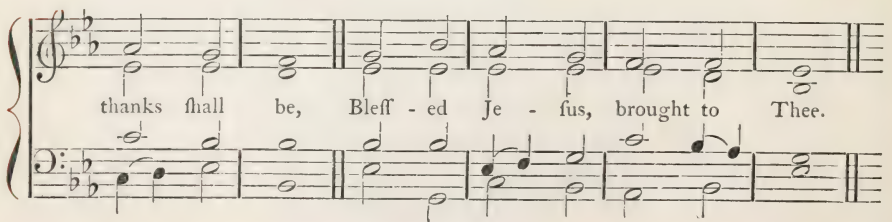
Christ the Life of all the liv - ing, Christ the  
Who Thy - self for us once giv - ing To the



Death of death our foe, Pa - tient - ly didst yield Thy breath  
dark - est depths of woe,



But to save my soul from death; Thou - sand, thou - sand



thanks shall be, Blest - ed Je - sus, brought to Thee.

## PASSION-WEEK.

2

Thou, ah Thou, hast taken on Thee  
Bitter strokes, a cruel rod,  
Pain and scorn were heap'd upon Thee  
O Thou sinless Son of God,  
Only thus for me to win  
Rescue from the bonds of sin ;  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Blessed Jesus, brought to Thee.

3

Thou didst bear the smiting only  
That it might not fall on me ;  
Stoodest falsely charged and lonely,  
That I might be safe and free ;  
Comfortless that I might know  
Comfort from Thy boundless woe ;  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Blessed Jesus, brought to Thee.

4

That Thou wast so meek and stainless  
Doth atone for my proud mood ;  
And Thy death makes dying painless,  
All Thy ills have wrought our good ;  
Yea, the shame Thou didst endure  
Is my honour and my cure ;  
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,  
Blessed Jesus, brought to Thee.

5

Then for all that wrought our pardon,  
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,  
For Thine anguish in the garden,  
I will thank Thee evermore ;  
Thank Thee with my latest breath  
For Thy sad and cruel death,  
For that last most bitter cry,  
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

---



# PASSION WEEK.

(III.—, „Ach Jesu dein Sterben.“)

50.

*Original Tune.*

Ah Je - fus, the me - rit Of

all that Thou hast borne Mak - eth me in - he - rit

*After the last verse.*

The crown that hath no thorn! A - men.

2

Ah then, teach me duly  
To worship at Thy cross,  
Owning inly, truly,  
The Love that bore our loss.

3

To sin, there, oh let me  
From henceforth daily die;  
Nor in death forget me,  
Then grant me life on high.





# GOOD FRIDAY.

(VL.—„Herzlich thut mich verlangen.“)  
 „O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.“)

51.

Ah wound - ed Head that bear - est Such  
 That now so meek - ly wear - est The

bit - ter shame and scorn, Erst reign - ing in the  
 mock - ing crown of thorn!

high - est In light and ma - jes - ty, Dis -

hon - our'd here Thou di - est, Yet here I wor - ship Thee.

## GOOD FRIDAY.

2

Thou noble Face, whose anger  
Shall make a world to quail,  
That glance is quench'd in languor  
To which the sun were pale;  
How hath its brightness vanish'd!  
Those gracious eyes how dim!  
What foe their light hath banish'd,  
Who dared to scoff at Him?

3

All lovely hues have faded  
That glow'd with warmth and life  
As He endures unaided  
The last and mortal strife;  
The Mighty One of valour  
Must yield Him as a prey,  
Death triumphs in his pallour  
O'er all His strength to-day.

4

Ah Lord, this cruel burden  
Of right belongs to me;  
Of my misdeeds the guerdon  
Hath all been laid on Thee;  
I cast me down before Thee,  
Wrath were my rightful lot,  
Yet hear me, I implore Thee,  
Redeemer, spurn me not!

5

My Guardian, deign to own me,  
My Shepherd, I am Thine;  
What goodness hast Thou shown me,  
O Fount of Love Divine!  
How oft Thy lips have fed me  
On earth with angels' food!  
How oft Thy Spirit led me  
To stores of heavenly good!

6

Ah would that I were bidden  
To share Thy cross and woes!  
There all true joy lies hidden,  
Thence all true comfort flows.  
Ah well for me, if lying  
Here at Thy feet, my Life,  
I too with Thee were dying,  
And thus might end my strife!

7

My soul doth melt within me,  
O Jesus, dearest Friend,  
That Thou shouldst bear to win me  
Such woes, for such an end!  
Ah make me cling the firmer  
To One so true to me,  
And sink without a murmur  
To sleep at last in Thee.

8

Yes, when I hence betake me,  
Lord, do not Thou depart;  
Oh! never more forsake me  
When death is at my heart,  
And faith and hope are sinking,  
O'erwhelm'd with dread dismay;  
Thou barest all unshrinking,—  
Oh chase my fears away!

9

Appear then, my Defender,  
My Comfort, ere I die!  
This life I can surrender  
If but I see Thee nigh;  
My dim eyes shall behold Thee,  
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold Thee;  
Who dieth thus, dies well!



# GOOD FRIDAY.

(XLI.—„Herzlichster Jesu was hast Du verbrochen.“)

52.

*Original Tune.*

A - las, dear Lord, what law then hast Thou bro - ken,

That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken? Of what great

crime hast Thou to make con - fef - sion— What dark trans - gref - sion?

2 They crown His head with thorns, they finite, they scourge Him,  
With cruel mockings to the cross they urge Him,  
They give Him gall to drink, they still decry Him,—  
They crucify Him.

3 Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish  
It is my sins for which my Lord must languish;  
Yes, all the wrath, the woe He doth inherit,  
'T is I do merit!

4 What strangest punishment is suffer'd yonder!—  
The Shepherd dies for sheep that loved to wander!  
The Master pays the debts His servants owe Him,  
Who would not know Him.

## GOOD FRIDAY.

- 5 There was no spot in me by sin untainted,  
Sick with its venom all my heart had fainted;  
My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought me,  
Such woe it wrought me.
- 6 O wondrous love! whose depths no heart hath sounded,  
That brought Thee here by foes and thieves surrounded;  
All worldly pleasures, heedless, I was trying,  
While Thou wert dying!
- 7 O mighty King! no time can dim Thy glory!  
How shall I spread abroad Thy wondrous story?  
How shall I find some worthy gift to proffer?  
What dare we offer?
- 8 For vainly doth our human wisdom ponder—  
Thy woes, Thy mercy still transcend our wonder.  
Oh how should I do aught that could delight Thee!  
Can I requite Thee?
- 9 Yet unrequited, Lord, I would not leave Thee,  
I can renounce what'er doth vex or grieve Thee,  
And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most lowly,  
All fires unholy.
- 10 But since my strength alone will ne'er suffice me  
To crucify desires that still entice me,  
To all good deeds, oh let Thy Spirit win me,  
And reign within me!
- 11 I'll think upon Thy mercy hour by hour,  
I'll love Thee so that earth must lose her power;  
To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavour  
Henceforth for ever.
- 12 What'er of earthly good this life may grant me  
I'll risk for Thee,—no shame, no cross shall daunt me;  
I shall not fear what man can do to harm me,  
Nor death alarm me.
- 13 But worthless is my sacrifice, I own it,  
Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou wilt not disown it;  
Thou wilt accept my gift in Thy great meekness,  
Nor shame my weakness.
- 14 And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in heaven  
To me the crown of joy at last is given,  
Where sweetest hymns Thy saints for ever raise Thee,  
I too shall praise Thee!
-

## GOOD FRIDAY.

(xvii.—, „Da Jesus an dem Kreuze stund.“)

53.

*Original Tune.*

When on the cross the Sav - iour hung, And

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/2 time. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and contains the melody. The bass staff provides harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'When on the cross the Sav - iour hung, And' are written below the treble staff.

that fore load that on Him weigh'd With bit - ter pangs His

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'that fore load that on Him weigh'd With bit - ter pangs His' are written below the treble staff.

na - ture wrung, Seven words a - mid His pain He said:

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'na - ture wrung, Seven words a - mid His pain He said:' are written below the treble staff.

Oh let them well to heart be laid!

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Oh let them well to heart be laid!' are written below the treble staff. The system ends with a double bar line.

## GOOD FRIDAY.

2

"Father, forgive these men," He spake;  
"For lo! they know not what they do,  
Nor of my sufferings vengeance take!"  
And when we sin in error too,  
For us, dear Lord, this prayer renew!

3

He thought upon the thief, and said,—  
"Thou shalt behold my Paradise  
With me, ere yet this day be fled."  
Lord, see us too with pitying eyes,  
And raise us from our miseries!

4

His mother stood beside Him there;  
"Behold thy son! Oh let her find  
A son, O John, in thy true care."  
Lord, care for those we leave behind,  
Nor let the world prove all unkind!

5

Once more He saith,—"I thirst, I thirst!"  
O Prince of Life! that we might be  
Rescued from death, Thou dar'st the worst.  
So dost Thou long to set us free!  
Not fruitless be that thirst in Thee!

6

Again, "My God, My God," He cried,  
"Ah why dost Thou forsake me thus?"  
Thou art forsaken at this tide,  
To win acceptance, Lord, for us;  
Oh comfort deep and marvellous!

7

He saith,—"Lo! it is finish'd now!"  
Saviour, Thy perfect work is done!  
O make us faithful, Lord, as Thou,  
No trial and no cross to shun  
Till all Thou lay'st on us be done.

8

And last,—"My Father, to Thine hands  
My parting soul I now commend."  
Lord, when my spirit trembling stands  
Upon life's verge, this cry I send  
To Thee, and with Thy words I end.

9

Who shall ponder oft these words  
When long-past sins his soul alarm,  
Shall find the hope Thy cross accords,  
And in Thy grace a healing balm  
That brings the wounded conscience calm.

10

Lord Jesu Christ, who diedst for us,  
This one thing grant us evermore;  
To ponder o'er Thy passion thus,  
Till truer, deeper than before  
We learn to love Thee and adore!

---



# EASTER EVE.

(LXXXIV.—„O Traurigkeit, O Herzeleid.“)

54.

*Original Tune.*

O dark-est woe! Ye tears forth flow! Has earth so sad a  
won - der, That the Fa-ther's on - ly Son Now lies bu-ried yon - der!

2  
O son of man!  
It was the ban  
Of death on thee that brought Him  
Down to suffer for thy sins,  
And such woe hath wrought Him.

3  
Behold thy Lord,  
The Lamb of God,  
Blood-sprinkled lies before thee,  
Pouring out His life that He  
May to life restore thee.

4  
O Ground of faith  
Laid low in death!  
Sweet lips now silent sleeping!  
Surely all that live must mourn  
Here with bitter weeping.

5  
Yea, blest is he  
Whose heart shall be  
Fix'd here, and apprehendeth  
Why the Lord of glory thus  
To the grave descendeth.

6  
O Jesu blest!  
My help and rest!  
With tears I pray—Lord, hear me;  
Make me love Thee to the last,  
In the grave be near me!

# EASTER EVE.

(xx.—„Der Du Herr Jesu Ruh und Raht.“)

55.

Lord Je - fus, who, our souls to save, Didst rest and

slum - ber in the grave, Now grant us all in Thee to

rest, And here to live as seems Thee best.

2

Give us the strength, the dauntless faith,  
That Thou hast purchased with Thy death,  
And lead us to that glorious place  
Where we shall see the Father's face.

3

O Lamb of God ! who once wast slain,  
We thank Thee for that bitter pain !  
Let us partake Thy death, that we  
May enter into life with Thee !



# EASTER EVE.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXIV.)

56.

Tune.—“O darkest woe! Ye tears, forth flow!”

Thou fore-op - press'd, The Sab - bath rest In yon fill grave art  
keep - ing! All Thy la - bour now is done, Past is all Thy weep - ing!

2  
The strife is o'er,  
Nought hurts Thee more,  
The heart at last hath slumber'd,  
That in conflict sore for us  
Bore our sins unnumber'd.

3  
Thou awful tomb,  
Once fill'd with gloom!  
How blessed and how holy  
Art thou now, since in the grave  
Slept the Saviour lowly!

4  
How calm and blest  
The dead now rest  
Who in the Lord departed!  
All their works do follow them,  
Yes, they sleep glad-hearted.

5  
O lead us Thou  
To rest e'en now,  
With all who, sorely anguish'd  
'Neath the burden of their sins,  
Long in woe have languish'd.

6  
O Blessed Rock!  
Soon grant Thy flock  
To see Thy Sabbath morning!  
Strife and pain will all be past  
When that day is dawning.

# EASTER.

(xxviii.—„Erschienen ist der herrlich' Tag.“)

57.

Ere yet the dawn hath fill'd the skies Be - hold my Sa - viour  
fin and  
Christ a - rise, He chaf - eth from us sin and night,  
And brings us joy and life and light. Hal - le - lu - jah.

2 O stronger Thou than Death and Hell,  
Where is the foe Thou canst not quell?  
What heavy stone Thou canst not roll  
From off the prison'd anguish'd soul?  
Hallelujah.

3 If Jesus lives, can I be sad?  
I know He loves me, and am glad;  
Though all the world were dead to me,  
Enough, O Christ, if I have Thee!  
Hallelujah.

4 He feeds me, comforts and defends,  
And when I die His angel sends  
To bear me whither He is gone,  
For of His own He loseth none.  
Hallelujah.

5 No more to fear or grief I bow,  
God and the angels love me now;  
The joys prepared for me to-day  
Drive fear and mourning far away;  
Hallelujah.

6 Strong Champion! For this comfort see  
The whole world brings her thanks to Thee;  
And once we too shall raise above  
More sweet and loud the song we love:  
Hallelujah.





## EASTER.

(xvi.—, „Christ ist erstanden.“)

58.

### *Original Tune.*

Christ the Lord is risen a - gain !

The first line of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Christ has bro - ken ev' - ry chain !

The second line continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Christ has bro - ken ev' - ry chain !".

Hark, the an - gels shout for joy, Sing - ing ev - er -

The third line continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Hark, the an - gels shout for joy, Sing - ing ev - er -".

more on high, Hal - le - lu - jah.

The fourth line concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "more on high, Hal - le - lu - jah.".

## EASTER.

2

He who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day!  
We too sing for joy, and say :  
Hallelujah.

3

He who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the cross,  
Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us and hears our cry :  
Hallelujah.

4

He whose path no records tell,  
Who descended into hell,  
Who the strong man arm'd hath bound,  
Now in highest heaven is crown'd :  
Hallelujah.

5

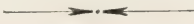
He who slumber'd in the grave  
Is exalted now to save ;  
Now through Christendom it rings  
That the Lamb is King of kings !  
Hallelujah.

6

Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.  
Hallelujah.

7

Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
Christ, to-day Thy people feed ;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
That we all may sing for aye,  
Hallelujah.



## EASTER.

(L.V.—„Jesus meine Zuversicht.“)

59.

*Original Tune.*

Je - fus Christ, my sure De - fence  
Know - ing this, my con - fi - dence

The first system of the hymn is written in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a whole note C4, followed by a half note D4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note F4, a half note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a whole note C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with whole notes: C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, and G2. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And my Sa - viour, ev - er liv - - eth ;  
Refts my up - on the hope er it giv - - eth,

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a half note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, a half note D4, and a whole note C4. The bass staff has whole notes: C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, and G2. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Though the night of death be fraught

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note C4, a quarter note D4, a quarter note E4, a half note F4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a half note B4, and a whole note C5. The bass staff has whole notes: C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, and G2. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Still with many an anx - ious thought.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a half note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a half note G4, a quarter note F4, a quarter note E4, a half note D4, and a whole note C4. The bass staff has whole notes: C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, F2, C3, and G2. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## EASTER.

2

Jefus, my Redeemer, lives !  
I too unto life muft waken ;  
He will have me where He is,  
Shall my courage then be shaken ?  
Shall I fear ? Or could the Head  
Rife and leave its members dead ?

3

Nay, too clofely am I bound  
Unto Him by hope for ever ;  
Faith's ftrong hand the Rock hath found,  
Grasped it, and will leave it never ;  
Not the ban of death can part  
From its Lord the truſting heart.

4

What now fickens, mourns, and fighs,  
Chrift with Him in glory bringeth ;  
Earthly is the feed and dies,  
Heavenly from the grave it ſpringeth ;  
Natural is the death we die,  
Spiritual our life on high.

5

Then take comfort, nay, rejoice,  
For His members Chrift will cheriſh ;  
Fear not, they will know His voice,  
Though awhile they ſeem to periſh,  
When the final trump is heard,  
And the deaf, cold grave is ſtirred.

6

Laugh to ſcorn the gloomy grave,  
And at death no longer tremble,  
For the Lord, who comes to ſave,  
Round Him ſhall His ſaints aſſemble,  
Raifing them o'er all their foes,  
Mortal weakneſs, fear, and woes.

7

Only draw away your heart  
Now from pleaſures baſe and hollow ;  
Would ye there with Chrift have part,  
Here His footſteps ye muſt follow ;  
Fix your heart beyond the ſkies,  
Whither ye yourſelves would riſe !

---



## EASTER.

(xiv.—„Christ lag in Todesbanden.“)

60.

### *Original Tune.*

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in 4/2 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/2. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

In Death's strong grasp the Sav-iour lay, For our of - fen - ces  
giv - en; But now the Lord is risen to - day, And  
brings us life from hea - ven; Where-fore let us all re - joice  
And praise our God with cheer - ful voice, And

## EASTER.



2

No son of man could conquer Death,  
 Such mischief sin had wrought us,  
 For innocence dwelt not on earth,  
 And therefore Death had brought us  
 Into thralldom from of old,  
 And ever grew more strong and bold,  
 His shadow lay athwart us.—Hallelujah !

3

But Jesus Christ, God's only Son,  
 Hath come to conquer for us,  
 Hath put away our sins, and won  
 Death's power and title o'er us.  
 Now 'tis but his form is left,  
 For of his sting he is bereft  
 Since Jesus will restore us.—Hallelujah !

4

It was a wondrous war, I trow,  
 When Life and Death contended ;  
 But Life hath triumphed o'er the foe,  
 The reign of Death is ended ;  
 Yea, 'tis as the Scripture saith,  
 That Christ in dying conquered Death,  
 And from his realm ascended.—Hallelujah !

5

Then let us keep the feast to-day  
 That God Himself hath given ;  
 And His pure Word shall do away  
 The old and evil leaven ;  
 Christ to-day will meet His own,  
 And faith will feed on Him alone,  
 The Living Bread from heaven.—Hallelujah !



## EASTER.

(XCII. PSALM 88, Ravenscroft.)

61.

Wel - come, Thou vic - tor in the strife, Now

The first system of the musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a whole note G4, followed by a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics 'Wel - come, Thou vic - tor in the strife, Now' are written below the treble staff.

wel - come from the cave! To - day we tri - umph

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a whole note G4, a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics 'wel - come from the cave! To - day we tri - umph' are written below the treble staff.

in Thy life A - round Thine emp - ty grave.

The third system concludes the piece. The treble staff has a whole note G4, a half note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff continues with chords. The lyrics 'in Thy life A - round Thine emp - ty grave.' are written below the treble staff.

## EASTER.

2

The dwellings of the just refound  
With songs of victory ;  
For in their midst, Lord, Thou art found,  
And bringest peace with Thee.

3

Oh share with us the spoils, we pray,  
Thou diedst to achieve ;  
We meet within Thy house to-day  
Our portion to receive :

4

We die with Thee ; oh let us live  
Henceforth to Thee aright ;  
The blessings Thou hast died to give,  
Be daily in our fight.

5

Fearless we lay us in the tomb,  
And sleep the night away,  
If Thou art there to break the gloom,  
And call us back to day.

6

Death hurts us not ; his power is gone,  
And pointless all his darts ;  
Now hath God's favour on us shone,  
And joy fills all our hearts.





# EASTER.

(Index of Tunes, cix.)

62.

*Tune.*—"Whate'er my God ordains is right."

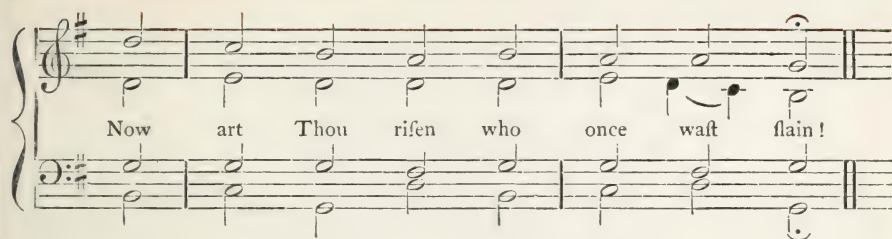
O To - rif - en Lord! O con - qu'ring King!  
Which day that peace of Eaf - ter bring

O Life comes of but all of the liv - ing!  
Which comes but of Thy giv - ing!

Once Death, our foe, Had laid Thee low,

Now haft Thou rent his bonds in twain,

## EASTER.



2

Oh that to know Thy victory  
 To us were inly granted,  
 And these cold hearts might catch from Thee  
 The glow of faith undaunted ;  
 Thy quenchless light,  
 Thy glorious might  
 Still comfortless and lonely leave  
 The soul that cannot yet believe.

3

Then break through our hard hearts Thy way,  
 O Jesus, Lord of glory !  
 Kindle the lamp of faith to-day,  
 Teach us to sing before Thee  
 For joy at length,  
 That in Thy strength  
 We too may rise whom sin had slain,  
 And Thine eternal rest attain.

4

And when our tears for sin o'erflow,  
 Do Thou in love draw near us,  
 Thy precious gift of peace bestow,  
 Let Thy bright presence cheer us,  
 That so may we,  
 O Christ, from Thee  
 Drink in the life that cannot die,  
 And keep true Easter feasts on high.

# ASCENSION.

(Index of Tunes, VII.)

63.

*Tune.*—"Hark ! a voice faith, All are mortal."

Con-qu'ring Prince and Lord of Glo - ry, Ma - jes - ty en-  
All the heav'ns are bow'd be - fore Thee, Far be - yond them

throned in light; Shall I fall not at Thy feet,  
spreads Thy might;

And my heart with rap - ture beat, Now Thy glo - ry

were made?  
is dif - play'd, Thine ere yet the worlds were made?

## ASCENSION.

2

As I watch Thee far ascending  
To the right hand of the throne,  
See the host before Thee bending,  
Praising Thee in sweetest tone,  
Shall not I too at Thy feet  
Here the angels' strain repeat,  
And rejoice that heaven doth ring  
With the triumph of my King ?

3

Power and Spirit are o'erflowing,  
On me also be they pour'd ;  
Every hindrance overthrowing,  
Make Thy foes Thy footstool, Lord !  
Yea, let earth's remotest end  
To Thy righteous sceptre bend,  
Make Thy way before Thee plain,  
O'er all hearts and spirits reign.

4

Lo ! Thy presence now is filling  
All Thy Church in every place ;  
Fill my heart too, make me willing  
In this season of Thy grace ;  
Come, Thou King of glory, come,  
Deign to make my heart Thy home,  
There abide and rule alone,  
As upon Thy heavenly throne !

5

Thou art leaving me, yet bringing  
God and heaven most inly near ;  
From this earthly life upspringing,  
As though still I saw Thee here,  
Let my heart, transplanted hence,  
Strange to earth and time and sense,  
Dwell with Thee in heaven e'en now,  
Where our only joy art Thou !





## ASCENSION.

(Index of Tunes, XXIX.)

64.

*Tune.*—"All praise and thanks."

Since Christ has gone to heav'n His home,  
And in this hope I o - ver - come

I too, that home one day must share;  
All doubt, all an - guish, and def - pair;

For where the Head is, well we know,

The mem - bers He hath left be - low

## ASCENSION.

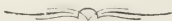


2

Since Christ hath reached His glorious throne,  
 And mighty gifts henceforth are His,  
 My heart can rest in heaven alone,  
 On earth my Lord I daily miss ;  
 I long to be with Him on high,  
 And heart and thoughts would hourly fly  
 Where now my only treasure is.

3

From Thy ascension let such grace,  
 Dear Lord, be ever found in me,  
 That steadfast faith may guide my ways  
 With step unfault'ring up to Thee,  
 And at Thy voice I may depart  
 With joy to dwell where Thou, Lord, art :  
 O Saviour, grant this prayer to me !



## ASCENSION.

(Index of Tunes, LV.)

65.

Tune.—“Jefus Chrift, my fure Defence.”

Heav'n - ward doth our jour - ney tend,  
Towards our Pro - mised Land we wend,

Here on earth we are but fran - gers,  
Through a wil - der - nefs of dan - gers;

Here we roam, a pil - grim band,

Yon - der is our na - tive land.

## ASCENSION.

2

Heavenward stretch, my soul, thy wings,  
Thou canst claim a heavenly nature ;  
Cleave not to these earthly things,  
Thou canst rest not in the creature.  
Every soul that God inspires,  
Back to Him, its Source, aspires.

3

Heavenward ! doth His Spirit cry,  
Oft as in His word I hear Him ;  
Pointing to the rest on high  
Where I shall be ever near Him.  
When His word fills all my thought,  
Oft to heaven my soul is caught.

4

Heavenward still I long to haste,  
When Thy supper, Lord, is given ;  
Heavenly strength on earth I taste,  
Feeding on the Bread of Heaven ;  
Such is e'en on earth our fare,  
Who Thy marriage feast will share.

5

Heavenward ! To that blessed home  
Death at last will surely lead me ;  
All my trials overcome,  
Christ with life and joy will feed me ;  
Who Himself hath gone before  
That we too might heavenward soar.

6

Heavenward ! This shall be my cry  
While a pilgrim here I wander,  
Passing earth's allurements by  
For the love of what is yonder ;  
Heavenward all my being tends,  
Till in Heaven my journey ends.

---

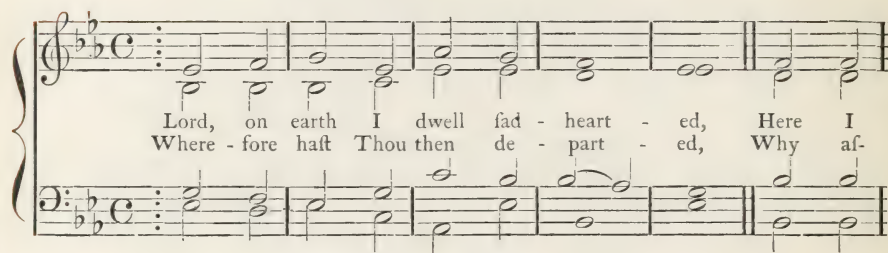


# ASCENSION.

(Index of Tunes, LIV.)

66.

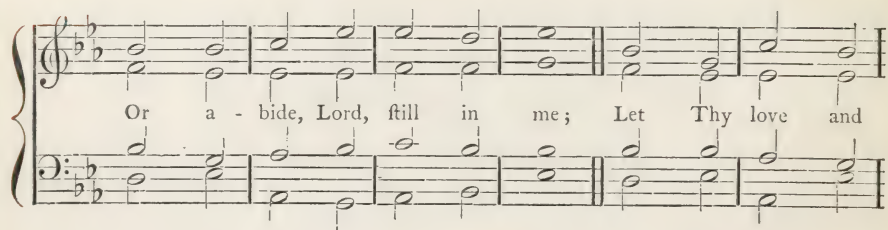
*Tune.*—"Christ the Life of all the living."



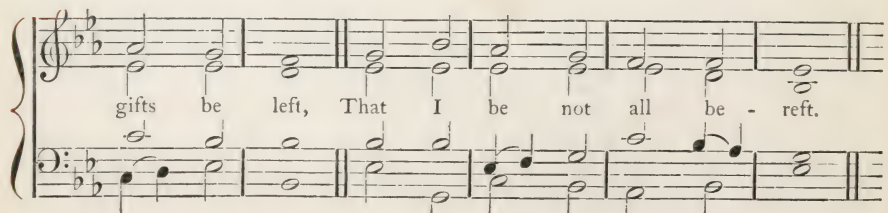
Lord, on earth I dwell sad - heart - ed, Here I  
Where - fore hast Thou then de - part - ed, Why af-



oft must mourn and sigh: Take me, take me hence with Thee,  
cend - est Thou on high?



Or a - bide, Lord, still in me; Let Thy love and



gifts be left, That I be not all be - reft.

## ASCENSION.

2

Leave Thy heart still inly near me,  
Take mine hence where Thou art gone,  
Open heaven to me, and hear me  
When to Thee I cry alone ;  
When I cannot pray, oh plead  
With Thy Father in my stead ;  
Seated now at God's right hand,  
Help us here, Thy faithful band.

3

Worldly joys I cast behind me,  
Let me choose the better part,  
And though mortal chains yet bind me,  
Heavenly be my thoughts and heart ;  
That my time through faith may be  
Order'd for eternity ;  
Till we rise, all perils o'er,  
Whither Thou hast gone before.

4

Then return, the promise keeping  
That was made to us of old ;  
Raise the members that are sleeping  
Gnaw'd of death beneath the mound.  
Judge the evil world that deems  
Thy sure words but empty dreams ;  
And for all our sorrows past  
Let us know Thy joy at last.

---

# ASCENSION.

(LXV.—, „Mein Jesu, dem die Seraphinen.“)

67.

*Original Tune.*

My Je - fus, if the Se - ra - phim, The burn - ing  
Be - fore Thy Ma - jef - ty are dim, And veil their

hoft that near Thee stand, How shall these mor - tal eyes, now cloud - ed  
face at Thy com - mand,

And dim with e - vil's hate - ful night, En - dure to meet the

blaze of light In which Thy throne is aye en - shroud - ed?

## ASCENSION.

- 2 Yet grant the eye of faith, O Lord,  
To pierce within the Holy Place,  
For I am faved and Thou adored,  
If I am quicken'd by Thy grace.  
Behold, O King, my soul is bending  
In lowly love before Thy throne,  
Oh say, "I choose thee for mine own,  
With faithful love thy course befriending."
- 3 Have mercy, Lord of love, for long  
My spirit for Thy mercy sighs,  
My inmost soul hath found a tongue,  
"Be merciful, O God," she cries!  
I know Thou wilt not bid me leave Thee,  
Thou canst not show Thyself a foe  
To one for whom Thou bar'st such woe,  
Whose lost estate so sore could grieve Thee.
- 4 Then let Thy wisdom be my guide,  
Nor take Thy light from me away,  
Thy grace be ever at my side,  
That from Thy path I may not stray;  
But feeling that Thy hand is o'er me,  
In steadfast faith my course fulfil,  
And keep Thy word, and do Thy will,  
Thy love within, Thy heaven before me!
- 5 Reach down and arm me with Thy hand,  
And strengthen me with inner might,  
That I through faith may strive and stand  
Though craft and force against me fight:  
That so may through me and within me  
The kingdom of Thy love be spread,  
That honours Thee, our glorious Head,  
And once a crown of light shall win me.
- 6 To Thee I rise in faith on high,  
O bend Thou down in love to me!  
Let nothing rob me of this joy,  
That all my soul is fill'd with Thee;  
As long as here I live, yea longer,  
Thee will I honour, fear, and love,  
For when this heart hath ceased to move  
Than Death itself Thy Love is stronger.
-



# ASCENSION.

(Index of Tunes, xv.)

68.

*Tune.*—"My life is hid in Jefus."

Draw us to Thee, Lord Je - fus, And  
we will haf - ten on; For ftrong de - fire doth  
feize us To go where Thou art gone.

2  
Draw us to Thee; enlighten  
These hearts to find Thy way,  
That elfe the tempefts frighten,  
Or pleasures lure aftray.

3  
Draw us to Thee; and teach us  
Even now that reft to find,  
Where turmoils cannot reach us,  
Nor cares weigh down the mind.

4  
Draw us to Thee; nor leave us  
Till all our path is trod,  
Then in Thine arms receive us,  
And bear us home to God.

# WHITSUNTIDE.

(xxxiv.—„Heil'ger Geist, du Tröster mein.“)

69.

*Original Tune.*

Ho - ly Ghost! my Com - for - ter! Now from high - est  
heav'n ap - pear, Shed Thy gra - cious ra - diance here.

2

Come to them who suffer dearth,  
With Thy gifts of priceless worth,  
Lighten all who dwell on earth!

3

Thou the heart's most precious guest,  
Thou of comforters the best,  
Give to us, th' o'er-laden, rest!

4

Come, in Thee our toil is sweet,  
Shelter from the noon-day heat,  
From whom sorrow fieth fleet!

5

Blessed Sun! Oh let Thy rays  
Fill with joy and warmth and grace  
Every heart that truly prays.

6

What without Thy aid is wrought,  
Skilful deed or wisest thought,  
God will count but vain and nought.

7

Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain,  
O'er the parchèd heart oh rain,  
Heal the wounded from its pain.

8

Bend the stubborn will to Thine,  
Melt the cold with fire divine,  
Erring hearts aright incline.

9

Grant us, Lord, who cry to Thee,  
Steadfast in the faith to be,  
Give Thy gifts of charity:

10

May we live in holiness,  
And in death find happiness,  
And abide with Thee in bliss!

# WHITSUNTIDE.

(Index of Tunes, CXVII.)

70.

Tune.—“O Morning Star! how fair and bright.”

O Ho - ly Spi - rit, en - ter in, A - mong these hearts Thy  
Sun of the foul, Thou Light Di - vine A - round and in us

work be - gin, Thy tem - ple deign to make us;  
bright - ly shine, To strength and glad - ness wake us.

Where Thou thin - est Life from hea - ven There is giv - en, We be - fore Thee

For that pre - cious gift im - plore Thee.

## WHITSUNTIDE.

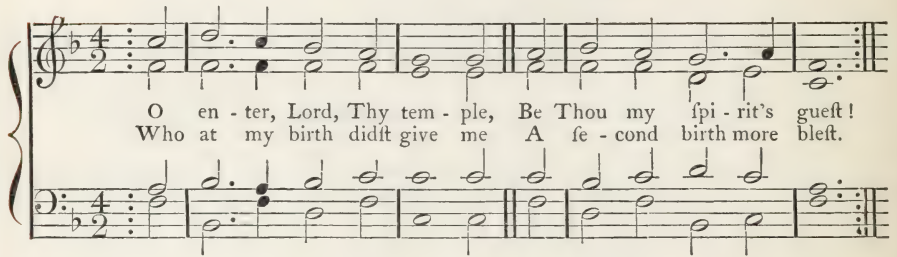
- 2 Left to ourselves we shall but stray ;  
O lead us on the narrow way,  
With wisest counsel guide us,  
And give us steadfastness, that we  
May henceforth truly follow Thee,  
Whatever woes betide us ;  
Heal Thou gently Hearts now broken,  
Give some token  
Thou art near us,  
Whom we trust to light and cheer us.
- 3 O mighty Rock, O Source of Life,  
Let Thy dear Word, 'mid doubt and strife,  
Be so within us burning  
That we be faithful unto death,  
In Thy pure love and holy faith,  
From Thee true wisdom learning ;  
Lord, Thy graces On us shower,  
By Thy power  
Christ confessing,  
Let us win His grace and blessing.
- 4 O gentle Dew, from heaven now fall  
With power upon the hearts of all,  
Thy tenderness infilling ;  
That heart to heart more closely bound,  
Fruitful in kindly deeds be found,  
The law of love fulfilling ;  
No wrath, no strife Here shall grieve thee,  
We receive Thee,  
Where Thou livest  
Peace and love and joy Thou givest.
- 5 Grant that our days, while life shall last,  
In purest holiness be past ;  
Our minds so rule and strengthen  
That they may rise o'er things of earth,  
The hopes and joys that here have birth ;  
And if our course Thou lengthen,  
Keep Thou pure, Lord, From offences,  
Heart and senses ;  
Blessed Spirit,  
Bid us thus true life inherit !



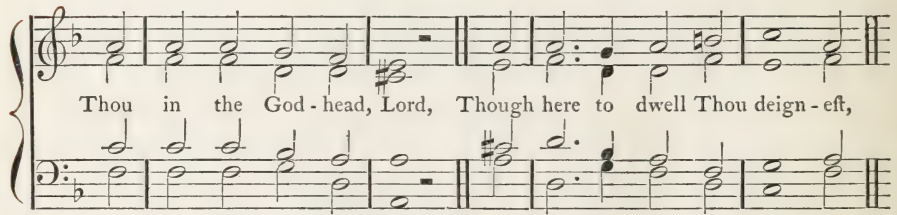
# WHITSUNTIDE.

(CIII.—Crüger's tune: „Von Gott will ich nicht lassen.“)

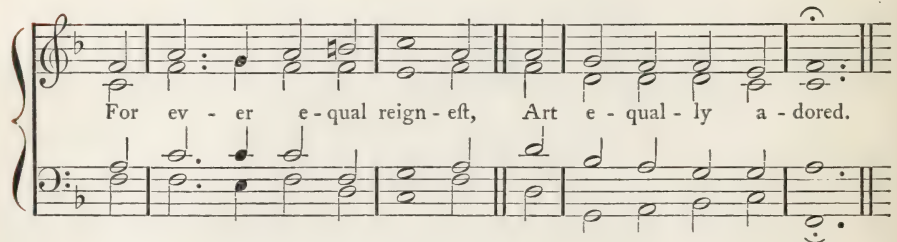
71



O en - ter, Lord, Thy tem - ple, Be Thou my spi - rit's guest!  
Who at my birth didst give me A se - cond birth more blest.



Thou in the God - head, Lord, Though here to dwell Thou deign - est,



For ev - er e - qual reign - est, Art e - qual - ly a - dored.

2

O enter, let me know Thee,  
And feel Thy power within,  
The power that breaks our fetters,  
And rescues us from sin;  
So wash and cleanse Thou me,  
That I may serve Thee truly,  
And render honour duly  
With perfect heart to Thee.

3

'Tis Thou, O Spirit, teachest  
The soul to pray aright;  
Thy songs have sweetest music,  
Thy prayers have wondrous might;  
Unheard they cannot fall,  
They pierce the highest heaven,  
Till He His help hath given  
Who surely helpeth all.

## WHITSUNTIDE.

- 4 Joy is Thy gift, O Spirit !  
Thou wouldst not have us pine ;  
In darkest hours Thy comfort  
Doth aye most brightly shine ;  
Ah then how oft thy voice  
Hath shed its sweetness o'er me,  
And open'd heaven before me,  
And bid my heart rejoice !
- 5 All love is Thine, O Spirit !  
Thou hatest enmity ;  
Thou lovest peace and friendship,  
All strife wouldst have us flee ;  
Where wrath and discord reign  
Thy whisper inly pleadeth,  
And to the heart that heedeth  
Brings love and light again.
- 6 The whole wide world, O Spirit !  
Upon Thy hands doth rest,  
Our wayward hearts Thou turnest  
As it may seem Thee best ;  
Once more Thy power make known !  
As Thou hast done so often,  
Convert the wicked, soften  
To tears the heart of stone.
- 7 With holy zeal then fill us,  
To keep the faith still pure ;  
And bless our lands and houses  
With wealth that may endure ;  
And make that foe to flee  
Who in us with Thee striveth,  
From out our heart he driveth  
Whate'er delighteth Thee.
- 8 Order our path in all things  
According to Thy mind,  
And when this life is over,  
And must be all resign'd,  
Oh grant us then to die  
With calm and fearless spirit,  
And after death inherit  
Eternal life on high.

## WHITSUNTIDE.

(LVII.—, „Komm heiliger Geist, Herr Gott.“)

72.

### *Original Tune.*

Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, God and Lord, Be all Thy

gra - ces now out - pour'd On the be - liev - er's mind and foul,

And touch our hearts with liv - ing coal. Thy Light this day shone

forth so clear, All tongues and na - tions gath - er'd near To learn that

# WHITSUNTIDE.

faith, for which we bring Glad praise to Thee, and loud-ly, loud-ly sing,

Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Thou Strong Defence, Thou Holy Light,  
 Teach us to know our God aright,  
 And call Him Father from the heart:  
 The Word of life and truth impart,  
 That we may love not doctrines strange,  
 Nor e'er to other teachers range,  
 But Jesus for our Master own,  
 And put our trust in Him, in Him alone.  
 Ha'lelujah, Hal-lujah!

3

Thou Sacred Ardour, Comfort Sweet,  
 Help us to wait with ready feet  
 And willing heart at Thy command,  
 Nor trial fright us from Thy band.  
 Lord, make us ready with Thy powers,  
 Strengthen the flesh in weaker hours,  
 That as good warriors we may force  
 Through life and death to Thee, to Thee our course.  
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah!



# WHITSUNTIDE.

(Index of Tunes, LIV.)

73.

*Tune.*—"Christ the Life of all the living."

Sweet - est Fount of ho - ly glad - nefs, Fair - est  
Who a - like in joy and sad - nefs Leav - est

light was ev - er shed, Spi - rit of the High - est God,  
none un - vis - it - ed;

Lord, from whom is life be - stow'd, Who up - hold - est

ev' - ry - thing, Hear me, hear me, while I sing.

## WHITSUNTIDE.

2.

Thou art shed like gentlest showers  
From the Father and the Son,  
Bringing to us quicken'd powers,  
Purest blessing from their throne ;  
Suffer then, O noble Guest,  
That rich gift by Thee possessest,  
That Thou givest at Thy will,  
All my being now to fill.

3

Thou art ever true and holy,  
Sin and falsehood Thou dost hate ;  
But Thou comest where the lowly  
And the pure Thy presence wait ;  
Wash me then, O Well of grace,  
Every stain and spot efface,  
Let me flee what Thou dost flee,  
Grant me what Thou lov'st to see.

4

Well content am I if only  
Thou wilt deign to dwell with me ;  
With Thee I am never lonely,  
Never comfortless with Thee ;  
Thine for ever make me now,  
And to Thee, my Lord, I vow  
Here and yonder to employ  
Every power for Thee with joy.

5

When I cry for help, oh hear me ;  
When I sink, oh haste to save ;  
When I die, be inly near me,  
Be my hope e'en in the grave ;  
Bring me when I rise again  
To the land that knows no pain,  
Where Thy followers from Thy stream  
Drink for ever joys supreme !

---

# WHITSUNTIDE.

(LVIII.—, „Komm, O komm du Geist des Lebens.“)

74.

*Original Tune.*

Ho - ly Spi - rit, once a - gain  
Nor Thy pow'r de - scend in vain,

Come, Thou true E - ter - nal God!  
Make us ev - er Thine a - bode;

So shall Spi - rit, joy, and light

Dwell in us, where all was night.

## WHITSUNTIDE.

2

Guide us, Lord, from day to day,  
Keep us in the paths of grace,  
Clear all hindrances away  
That might foil us in the race ;  
When we stumble hear our call,  
Work repentance for our fall.

3

Witness in our hearts that God  
Counts us children through His Son,  
That our Father's gentle rod  
Smites us for our good alone ;  
So when tried, perplex'd, distressed,  
In His love we still may rest.

4

Quicken us to seek His face  
Freely, with a trusting heart,  
In our prayers oh breathe Thy grace,  
Go with us when we depart ;  
So shall our requests be heard,  
And our faith to joy be stirr'd.

5

Lord, preserve us in the faith,  
Suffer nought to drive us thence,  
Neither Satan, scorn, nor death ;  
Be our God and our defence ;  
Though the flesh resist Thy will,  
Let Thy word be stronger still.

6

And at last when we must die,  
Oh assure the sinking heart  
Of the glorious realm on high  
Where Thou healest every smart,  
Of the joys unspeakable  
Where our God would have us dwell.







# TRINITY SUNDAY.

(cxx.—, „Wir glauben all an einen Gott, Vater.“)

75.

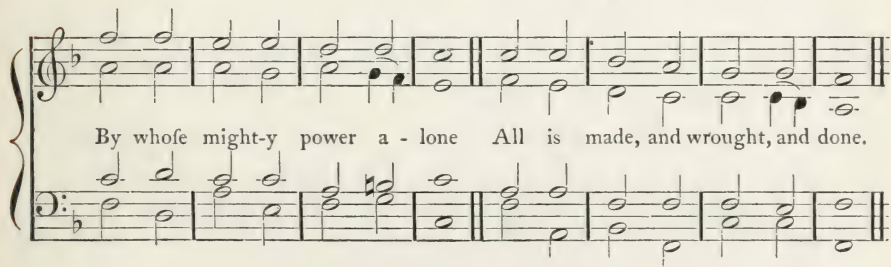
*Original Tune.*



We all be-lieve in One true God, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,



Strong De-liv'-rer in our need, Praised by all the heav'n-ly host,



By whose might-y power a-lone All is made, and wrought, and done.

2

And we believe in Jesus Christ,  
Son of man and Son of God;  
Who, to raise us up to heaven,  
Left His throne, and bore our load;  
By whose cross and death are we  
Rescued from our misery.

3

And we confess the Holy Ghost,  
Who from both for ever flows;  
Who upholds and comforts us  
In the midst of fears and woes.  
Blest and holy Trinity,  
Praise shall aye be brought to Thee!

# TRINITY.

(XLII. — „Hochheilige Dreieinigkeit.“)

76

## Original Tune.

Most High and Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty! O Thou, who of Thy  
 Haft form'd me here in time, to be Thy im - age and Thy

mer - cy mild Oh let me love Thee day and night, With  
 lov - ing child,

all my soul, with all my might; Oh come, Thyself my soul pre -

pare, And make Thy dwell - ing ev - er there.

## TRINITY.

2

Father ! replenish with Thy grace  
This longing heart that would be Thine,  
Make it Thy quiet dwelling-place,  
Thy inner consecrated shrine !  
Forgive that oft my spirit wears  
Her time and strength in trivial cares,  
Enfold her in Thy changeless peace,  
So she from all but Thee may cease !

3

O God the Son ! Thy wisdom's light  
Now on my darken'd reason pour ;  
Forgive that things of sense and sight  
Have been her only joy of yore ;  
Henceforth let every thought and deed  
On Thee be fix'd, from Thee proceed ;  
Draw me to Thee, for I would rise  
Above these earthly vanities !

4

O Holy Ghost ! Thou fire of love !  
Enkindle with Thy flame my will ;  
Come with Thy strength, Lord, from above  
Help me Thy bidding to fulfil ;  
Forgive that I so oft have done  
What I as sinful ought to shun ;  
Let me with pure and quenchless fire  
Thy favour and Thyself desire.

5

Most High and Holy Trinity !  
O draw me now away far hence,  
And fix upon eternity  
All powers alike of soul and sense !  
Make me at one within ; at one  
With Thee on earth ; when life is done  
Take me to dwell in light with Thee,  
Most High and Holy Trinity !

---



# SAINTS' DAYS.

(Index of Tunes, xcviil.)

77.

*Tune.*—"Open now Thy gates of beauty."

Who are those that, far be - fore me, Round the  
Shin - ing as the stars in glo - ry, Crown'd with

throne of God I see, Hal - le - lu - jahs,  
light and pu - ri - ty?

hark! they sing, So - lemn praise to God they bring.

2

Who are those array'd in brightness,  
Clothed in righteousness divine,  
Wearing robes of dazzling whiteness,  
That unstain'd shall ever shine,  
And can never more decay,—  
Whence came all this fair array?

## SAINTS' DAYS.

3

They are those whose hearts were riven  
Here with sorrow, grief, and care,  
Who by day and night have striven  
With the mighty God in prayer;  
Now their warfare finds its close,  
God hath ended all their woes.

4

They are those who, daily serving  
Here as priests before their Lord,  
Offer'd up with faith unswerving  
Soul and body at His word;  
Now within the Holy place  
They behold Him face to face.

5

As the hunted hart hath panted  
For the river fresh and clear,  
So their hearts with longing fainted  
For the Living Fountain here.  
Now their thirst is quench'd, they dwell  
With the Lord they loved so well.

6

I too stretch my hands with longing  
Thither, Jesus, day by day,  
While my foes are round me thronging,  
In Thy house on earth I pray,—  
Let me sink not in the war,  
Drive for me my foes afar.

7

Thus, O Lord, in earth an ! heaven  
With Thy servants cast my lot,  
Let my sins be all forgiven,  
In my need forsake me not;  
Near the throne where Thou dost shine  
May a place at last be mine !



# SAINTS' DAYS.

(Index of Tunes, LXIII.)

78.

*Tune.*—"Deal with me, God, in mercy now."

Rise, fol - low Me! our Mas - ter faith, All ye who  
De - ny your - selves, be true to death, Fol - low wher -

make My yoke your choice; For - sake the world, nor count it  
e'er ye hear My voice;

lofs, Tread in My steps, and bear My crofs.

2 Though heavy it may seem, yet think  
I went before, I still am near,  
I fought the fight, and did not shrink,  
I trod the path of suffering here;  
My banner still is in the field,  
Would ye, faint hearts, then fly or yield?

3 For he who seeks to save his life  
Shall find his care without Me vain;  
Who seems to lose it in the strife  
Shall find it in his God again;  
Who follows not My crofs through all,  
He is not worthy of My call.

4 Then let us follow Thee, dear Lord,  
As Thy true servants did of old,  
Forsaking all things at Thy word,  
In suffering calm, in danger bold;  
'T is only he who wins the fight  
May hope to wear their crown of light.

# SAINTS' DAYS.

(Index of Tunes, xc.)

79.

Tune.—“Ye fervants of the Lord, who stand.”

True Shep - herd, who in love most deep Didst  
watch and suf - fer for Thy sheep, And didst ap - point Thy  
saints of old To teach and rule and serve Thy fold;

2

We thank Thee for that gracious care,  
And pray that now and everywhere  
Thy fervants call'd to preach Thy Word  
Be faithful shepherds, like their Lord.

3

Yea, all who own Thee for their Head,  
Oh let them in Thy footsteps tread,  
Owning and loving more Thy cross  
Through persecution, shame, or loss.

4

No better trophy hath this day  
Than hearts new-kindled to obey  
The call, for Thee that bids them live,  
And gladly yield all earth can give.

5

Nor for ourselves we pray alone,  
In Thee Thy Church is ever one.  
Unite us here in faith and love  
Until we worship Thee above.



# PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE.

(Index of Tunes, xcix.)

80.

*Tune.*—"Farewell I gladly bid Thee."

Light of the Gen - tile na - - tions,  
Drawn by Thy Spi - rit hi - - ther,

Thy peo - ple's joy and love, Thy  
We glad - ly come to prove ther,

pre - fence in Thy tem - ple, And wait with

earn - est mind, As Sim - eon once had

## PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE.



2 Yes, Lord, Thy servants meet Thee,  
 Ev'n now, in ev'ry place,  
 Where Thy true word hath promised  
 That they should see Thy face.  
 Thou yet wilt gently grant us,  
 Who gather round Thee here,  
 In faith's strong arms to bear Thee,  
 As once that aged seer.

3 Be Thou our joy, our brightness,  
 That shines 'mid pain and loss,  
 Our Sun in times of terror,  
 The glory round our crosses;  
 A glow in sinking spirits,  
 A sunbeam in distress,  
 Physician, friend in sickness,  
 In death our happiness.

4 Let us, O Lord, be faithful  
 With Simeon to the end,  
 That so his dying song may  
 From all our hearts ascend:  
 "O Lord, now let Thy servant  
 Depart in peace for aye,  
 Since I have seen my Saviour,  
 Have here beheld His day."

5 My Saviour, I behold Thee  
 Now with the eye of faith;  
 No foe of Thee can rob me,  
 Though bitter words he saith;  
 Within Thy heart abiding,  
 As Thou dost dwell in me,  
 No pain, no death has terrors  
 To part my soul from Thee!

## PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE.

(LXVIII.—„Mit Fried und Freud fahr ich dahin.“)

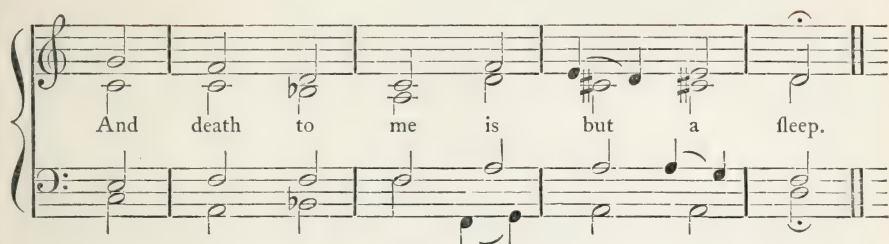
81.

*Original Tune.*

The musical score is written for piano in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of grand staves. The melody is primarily in the right hand, with the left hand providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the right-hand staff of each system. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

In peace and joy I now de - part,  
Ac - cord - ing to God's will, For  
full of com - fort is my heart, So calm and  
sweet and still; So doth God His pro - mise keep,

## PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE.



2

'Tis Christ hath wrought this work for me,  
Thy dear and only Son,  
Whom Thou hast suffer'd me to see,  
And made Him surely known  
As my Help when trouble's rife,  
And even in death itself my Life.

3

For Thou in mercy unto all  
Hast set this Saviour forth;  
And to His kingdom Thou dost call  
The nations of the earth  
Through His blessed wholesome Word,  
That now in every place is heard.

4

He is the heathens' saving Light,  
And He will gently lead  
Those who now know Thee not aright,  
And in His pastures feed;  
While His people's joy He is,  
Their Sun, their glory, and their bliss.





## ANNUNCIATION.

(xxv.—„Du keusche Seele du.“)

82.

*Original Tune.*

Thou vir - gin soul! O thou The crown of wo - man's

sto - ry, Thy Jo - seph's blifs and glo - ry,

Thy kins - wo - man thou seek - est now, There thy faith to

cheer and stir Through what God hath wrought for her.

## ANNUNCIATION.

2

My faith, alas ! is weak,  
And where it sees not plainly  
It strives to grasp but vainly,  
And scarcely cares new strength to seek ;  
Seeing now what God can do,  
May my faith grow stronger too !

3

Thou Pearl of women, here  
Hast to His will resign'd thee,  
Thou wilt not look behind thee ;  
Thy tender heart, towards one so dear  
To thy friends, doth warmly glow,  
Loving service fain would show.

4

God ! I lament to Thee,  
My will towards good is idle,  
And yet I scarce can bridle  
Its sinful impulses in me ;  
May my course hereafter prove  
Rich in good works and in love !

5

At last thou goest forth,  
Most loving soul and fairest,  
With thee thy Lord thou bearest,  
The Father's Word come down to earth.  
Happy thou ! that He will be  
Thus companion unto thee.

6

The world is such a place,  
Where we are pilgrims only,  
And we must fear, if lonely  
We meet the end that comes apace.  
Jesus ! let me then by faith  
Walk with Thee through life and death !

---

# ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXIX.)

83.

*Tune.*—"When the Lord recalls the banished."

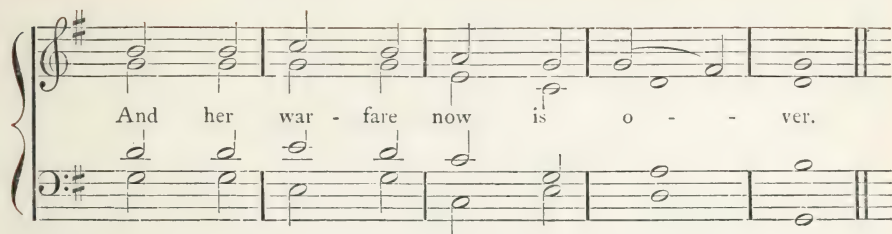
Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, Speak ye  
Com - fort those who fit in dark - nefs, Mourn - ing

peace, thus faith our God; Speak ye to Je -  
'neath their for - rows' load;

ru - fa - lem Of the peace that waits for them,

Tell her that her fins I cov - - er,

## ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.



2

Yea, her sins our God will pardon,  
 Blotting out each dark misdeed ;  
 All that well deserved His anger  
 He will no more see nor heed.  
 She hath suffered many a day,  
 Now her griefs have passed away,  
 God will change her pining sadness  
 Into ever-springing gladness.

3

For Elijah's voice is crying  
 In the desert far and near,  
 Bidding all men to repentance,  
 Since the kingdom now is here.  
 Oh that warning cry obey,  
 Now prepare for God a way ;  
 Let the valleys rise to meet Him,  
 And the hills bow down to greet Him.

4

Make ye straight what long was crooked,  
 Make the rougher places plain,  
 Let your hearts be true and humble,  
 As befits His holy reign ;  
 For the glory of the Lord  
 Now o'er earth is shed abroad,  
 And all flesh shall see the token  
 That His Word is never broken.



# ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

(Index of Tunes, CII.)

84.

*Tune.*—"From God shall nought divide me."

Ye fons of men, in earn - est Pre-  
The won - drous Con - qu'ror com - eth, Whose

pare your hearts with - in, Whom God in grace a - lone  
power can save from sin,

Hath pro - mised long to fend us, To light - en and be-

friend us, And make His mer - cy known.

## ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

2

Oh set your ways in order  
When such a guest is nigh ;  
Make plain the paths before Him  
That now deserted lie.  
Forfake what He doth hate,  
Exalt the lowly valleys,  
Bring down all pride and malice,  
And make the crooked straight.

3

The heart that's meek and lowly  
Is higheft with our God ;  
The heart now proud and lofty  
He humbles with His rod ;  
The heart that's unenticed  
By sin, and fears to grieve Him,  
Is ready to receive Him,  
To such comes Jesus Christ.

4

'Twas thus St. John hath taught us,  
'Twas thus he preach'd of yore ;  
And they will feel God's anger  
Who list not to his lore.  
Ah God ! now let his voice  
To Thy true service win us,  
That Christ may come within us,  
And we in Him rejoice !

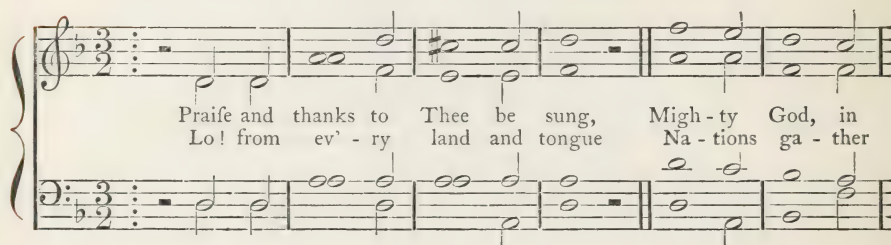


# ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

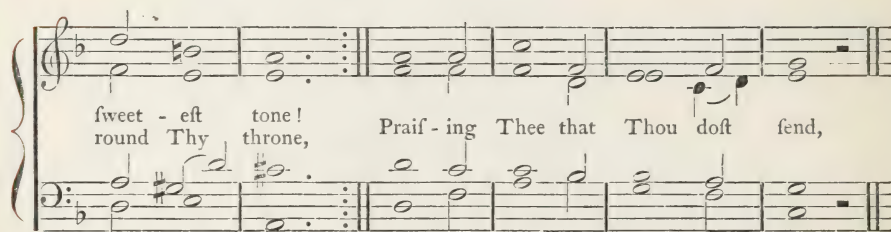
(Index of Tunes, Lx.)

85.

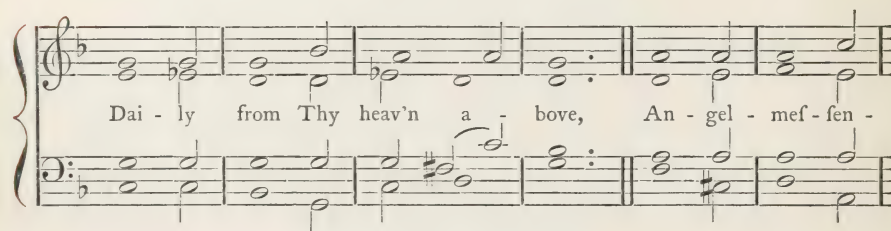
*Tune.*—"Shall I not sing praise to Thee."



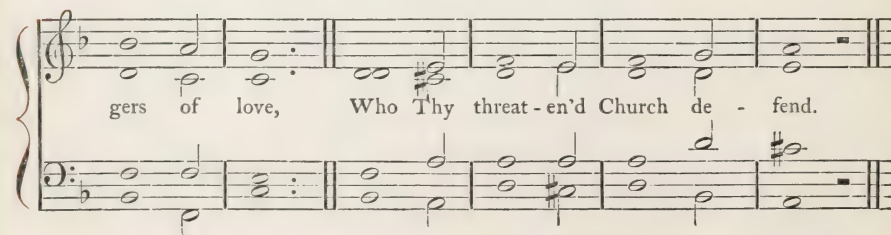
Praise and thanks to Thee be sung, Migh - ty God, in  
Lo! from ev' - ry land and tongue Na - tions ga - ther



sweet - est tone! Prais - ing Thee that Thou dost fend,  
round Thy throne,



Dai - ly from Thy heav'n a - bove, An - gel - mes - sen -



gers of love, Who Thy threat - en'd Church de - fend.

## ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.



Who can of - fer wor - thi - ly, Lord of an - gels, praise to Thee!

2

'T is your office, Spirits bright,  
 Still to guard us night and day,  
 And before your heavenly might  
 Powers of darkness flee away;  
 Ever doth your unseen host  
 Camp around us, and avert  
 All that seeks to do us hurt,  
 Curbing Satan's malice most.  
 Lord, who then can worthily  
 For such goodness honour Thee!

3

And ye come on ready wing,  
 When we drift toward sheer despair,  
 Seeing nought where we might cling,  
 Suddenly, lo, ye are there!  
 And the wearied heart grows strong,  
 As an angel strengthen'd Him,  
 Fainting in the garden dim  
 'Neath the world's vast woe and wrong.  
 Lord, who then can worthily  
 For such mercy honour Thee!

4

Right and seemly is it then  
 We should glory, that our God  
 Hath such honour put on men,  
 That He sends o'er earth abroad  
 Princes of the realm above,  
 Champions, who by day and night  
 Shield us with His holy might;  
 Come, behold how great His love!  
 Lord, who then can worthily  
 For such favour honour Thee!

5

Praise and thanks to Thee be sung,  
 Mighty God, in sweetest tone!  
 Lo! from ev'ry land and tongue  
 Nations gather round Thy throne,  
 Praising Thee that Thou dost send,  
 Hourly from Thy glorious sphere,  
 Angels down to help us here,  
 And Thy threaten'd Church defend.  
 Let us henceforth worthily,  
 Lord of angels, honour Thee.



## EMBER WEEKS.

(CI.—“Veni Creator Spiritus.”)

86.

*Original Tune.*

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come,

The first system of the hymn is written in 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come,"

And vi - fit all the souls of Thine :

The second system of the hymn is written in 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "And vi - fit all the souls of Thine :"

Thou haft in - spired our hearts with life ;

The third system of the hymn is written in 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Thou haft in - spired our hearts with life ;"

In - spire them now with life di - vine.

The fourth system of the hymn is written in 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "In - spire them now with life di - vine."

## EMBER WEEKS.

2

Thou art the Comforter, the gift  
Of God most high ; the fire of love,  
The everlasting spring of joy,  
And holy unction from above.

3

Thy gifts are manifold ; Thou writ'st  
God's laws in every faithful heart ;  
The promise of the Father, Thou  
Dost heavenly eloquence impart.

Enlighten our dark souls, till they  
Thy love, Thy heavenly love embrace ;  
And since we are by nature frail  
Assist us with Thy saving grace.

5


Drive far from us the mortal foe,  
And grant us to have peace within ;  
That, with Thy light and guidance blest,  
We may escape the snares of sin.

6

Teach us the Father to confess,  
And Son, who from the grave revived ;  
And, with the Father and the Son,  
Thee, Holy Ghost, from both derived.

7

With Thee, O Father, therefore may  
The Son, who was from death restor'd,  
And sacred Comforter, One God,  
To endless ages be adored !



# EMBER WEEKS.

(Index of Tunes, XXIII.)

87.

*Tune.*—"Jehovah, let me now adore Thee."

Wake, Spi - rit, who in times now old - en  
And a - gainst ev - 'ry foe em - bold - en,

Didst fire the watch - men of the Church - 's youth,  
To wit - ness day and night th'e - ter - nal truth,

Whose voi - ces through the world are ring - ing still,

And bring - ing hosts to know and do Thy will:

The musical score is written in C major, common time (C). It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The third system ends with a double bar line. The fourth system ends with a double bar line.

## EMBER WEEKS.

2

Soon may that fire from heaven be lent us,  
That swift from land to land its flame may leap !

Soon, Lord, that priceless boon be sent us  
Of faithful servants, fit for Thee to reap  
The harvest of the soul,—look down and view  
How great the harvest, but the labourers few.

3

Lord, to our earnest prayer now hearken,  
The prayer we offer at Thy Son's command,  
For, lo ! while storms around us darken,  
Thy children's hearts are stirr'd in every land,  
To cry for help, with fervent soul, to Thee ;  
O hear us, Lord, and speak : " Thus let it be ! "

4

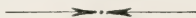
Oh speedily that help be granted !  
Send forth evangelists, in spirit strong,  
Arm'd with Thy Word, a host undaunted,  
Bold to attack the rule of ancient wrong,  
And let them all the earth for Thee reclaim,  
To be Thy kingdom and to know Thy name !

5

Grant that for which Thy people calleth !  
Send down Thy promised Spirit, Lord, in might,  
Before whom every barrier falleth,  
And let it thus at evening-time be light ;  
Oh rend the heavens, and make Thy presence felt,  
The chains that bind us at Thy touch would melt.

6

Let Zion's paths lie waste no longer,  
Remove the hindrances that there have lain,  
And let Thy Word go forth to conquer ;  
Destroy false doctrine, root out notions vain,  
Set free from hirelings, let the Church and school  
Bloom as a garden 'neath thy prospering rule.





# EMBER WEEKS.

(xc.—Pſalm 134, Goudimel.)

88.

## Original Tune.

Ye ſerv - ants of the Lord, who ſtand With -

in His tem - ple night and day, To wait and watch for

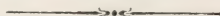
His com - mand, Oh praife the Lord whom ye o - bey.

2

Lift up your hands in praife and prayer,  
And thank Him in His holy place ;  
Let heart and voice alike declare  
His wondrous glory and His grace.

3

And God who earth and heaven hath made,  
And holds in being by His power,  
Be now from Zion your conſtant aid,  
And richeſt bleſſings o'er you ſhower !

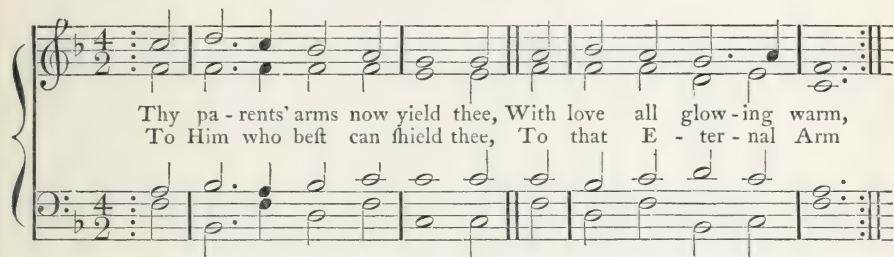


# BAPTISM.

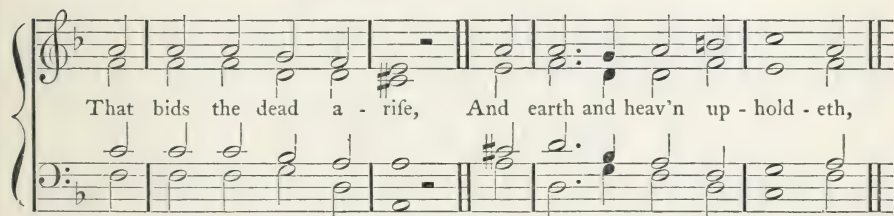
(Index of Tunes, CIII.)

89.

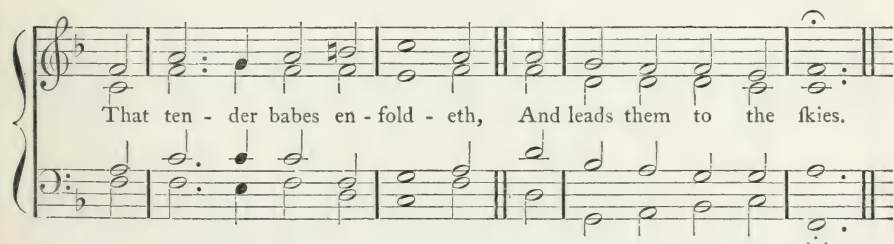
*Tune.*—"O enter, Lord, Thy temple."



Thy pa - rents' arms now yield thee, With love all glow - ing warm,  
To Him who best can shield thee, To that E - ter - nal Arm



That bids the dead a - rise, And earth and heav'n up - hold - eth,



That ten - der babes en - fold - eth, And leads them to the skies.

2

Wash'd in the blood that gushes  
From out His wounded heart,  
Wrapp'd in the peace that hushes  
All earthly woe and smart,  
Begin thy pilgrimage,  
And seek, as more thou learnest,  
With wisdom glad yet earnest,  
Thy proper heritage.

3

Oh sweet shall sound the voices  
That hail thee from above,  
Where heaven's bright host rejoices  
Before the Eternal Love:  
"Now past is all thy strife;  
And thou canst wander never,  
Then blest the hour for ever  
That call'd thee into life!"

## BAPTISM.

(Index of Tunes, LXI.)

90.

*Tune.*—"Blessed Jesus, at Thy word."

Blessed Jesus, here we stand,  
And this child at Thy command

Met to do as Thou hast spoken,  
Now we bring to Thee, in to - ken

That to Christ it here is given,

For of such shall be His Heaven.

## BAPTISM.

2

Yes, Thy warning voice is plain,  
And we fain would keep it duly,  
"He who is not born again,  
Heart and life renewing truly,  
Born of water and the Spirit,  
Will My kingdom ne'er inherit."

3

Therefore hasten we to Thee,  
Take the pledge we bring, oh take it !  
Let us here Thy glory see,  
And in tender pity make it  
Now Thy child, and leave it never—  
Thine on earth, and Thine for ever.

4

Turn the darkness into light,  
To Thy grace receive and save it ;  
Heal the serpent's venom'd bite,  
In the font where now we lave it ;  
Let Thy Spirit pure and lowly  
Banish thought or taint unholy.

5

Make it, Head, Thy member now,  
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed it,  
Prince of Peace, its peace be Thou,  
Way of life, to Heaven oh lead it,  
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,  
Grafted firm in Thee for ever.

6

Now upon Thy heart it lies,  
What our hearts so dearly treasure,  
Heavenward lead our burden'd sighs,  
Pour Thy blessing without measure,  
Write the name we now have given,  
Write it in the book of Heaven.

---



## CONFIRMATION.

(Index of Tunes, xcv.)

91.

*Tune.*—"Jesu, day by day."

From Thy heav'n - ly throne, Son of God, make

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 3/2 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

known Now Thy pow'r, Thy Spi - rit fend us,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Strength for this great work to lend us, That we all may

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

be Whol - ly giv'n to Thee.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.



## CONFIRMATION.

2

Thou our hearts prepare,  
Shed Thy gladness there,  
That we boldly may confess Thee  
As our only Lord, and bless Thee  
Whose most precious blood  
Flow'd to work our good.

3

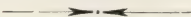
Draw our hearts above,  
Fill them with Thy love,  
So to keep the vows we offer,  
Scorning all that earth can proffer,  
Truly day by day  
Walking in Thy way.

4

And as we draw near  
For Thy blessing here,  
May Thy grace in heavenly showers  
Quicken all our inner powers,  
And Thy light and peace  
In our hearts increase.

5

Let Thy Spirit, Lord,  
Promised in Thy Word,  
Keep us steadfastly in union  
With Thy faithful saints' communion,  
Till in yon blest place  
We behold Thy face !



# CONFIRMATION..

(Index of Tunes, cxv.)

92.

*Tune.*—"If thou but suffer God to guide thee."

Bap - tized in - to Thy name most ho - ly,  
I claim a place, though weak and low - ly,

O Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,  
A - mong Thy feed, Thy cho - sen host;

Bu - ried with Christ, and dead to sin,

Thy Spi - rit now shall live with - in.

## CONFIRMATION.

2

My loving Father here doth take me  
To be henceforth His child and heir;  
My faithful Saviour now doth make me  
The fruit of all His sorrows share;  
My Comforter will comfort me  
When darkeſt clouds around I ſee.

3

And I have vowed to fear and love Thee,  
And to obey Thee, Lord, alone;  
I felt Thy Spirit inly move me,  
And dared to pledge myſelf Thy own,  
Renouncing ſin to keep the faith,  
And war with evil to the death.

4

My faithful God, Thou faileſt never,  
Thy covenant ſurely will abide;  
Oh caſt me not away for ever,  
Should I tranſgreſs it on my ſide,  
If I have ſore my ſoul defiled,  
Yet ſtill forgive, reſtore Thy child.

5

Yea, all I am and love moſt dearly  
To Thee I offer now the whole;  
Oh let me make my vows ſincerely,  
Take full poſſeſſion of my ſoul,  
Let nought within me, nought I own,  
Serve any will but Thine alone.

6

And never let my purpoſe falter,  
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,  
But keep me faithful to Thine altar,  
Till Thou ſhalt call me from my poſt;  
So unto Thee I live and die,  
And praiſe Thee evermore on high.

---

# HOLY COMMUNION.

(xciv.—, „Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele.“)

93.

*Original Tune.*

Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the  
Come in - to the day - light's splen - dour, There with

gloo-my haunts of sad - ness, Un - to Him whose grace un-bound-ed  
joy thy praif - es ren - der

Hath this won-drous ban-quet found - ed, High o'er all the heav'ns He

reign - eth, Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth.

## HOLY COMMUNION.

- 2 Haften as a Bride to meet Him,  
And with loving reverence greet Him,  
For with words of life immortal  
Now He knocketh at thy portal ;  
Hafte to ope the gates before Him,  
Saying, while thou doft adore Him,  
“Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,  
And I never more will leave Thee.”
- 3 Ah how hungers all my spirit  
For the love I do not merit !  
Oft have I, with sighs fast thronging,  
Thought upon this food with longing,  
In the battle well-nigh worsted,  
For this cup of life have thirsted,  
For the Friend, who here invites us,  
And to God Himself unites us.
- 4 Now I sink before Thee lowly,  
Fill'd with joy moft deep and holy,  
As with trembling awe and wonder  
On Thy mighty works I ponder,  
How, by myftery furrounded,  
Depths no man hath ever founded,  
None may dare to pierce unbidden  
Secrets that with Thee are hidden.
- 5 Sun, who all my life doft brighten,  
Light, who doft my foul enlighten,  
Joy, the sweeteft man e'er knoweth,  
Fount, whence all my being floweth,  
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,  
Let me be a fit partaker  
Of this bleffed food from heaven,  
For our good, Thy glory, given.
- 6 Jefus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,  
Let me gladly here obey Thee,  
Never to my hurt invited,  
Be Thy love with love requited ;  
From this banquet let me meafure,  
Lord, how vaft and deep its treasure ;  
Through the gifts Thou here doft give me  
As Thy gueft in heaven receive me.
-

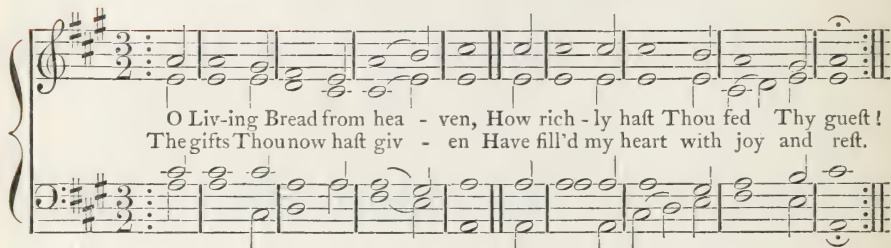


# HOLY COMMUNION.

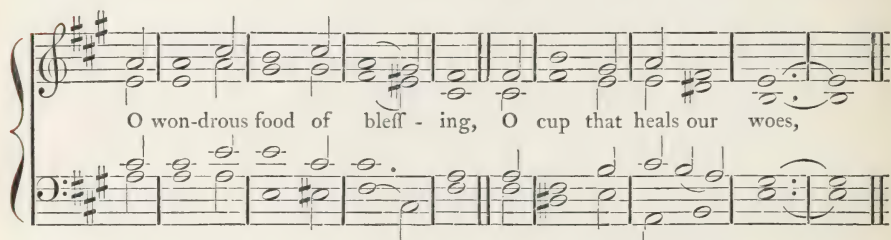
(Index of Tunes, LXXIV.)

94.

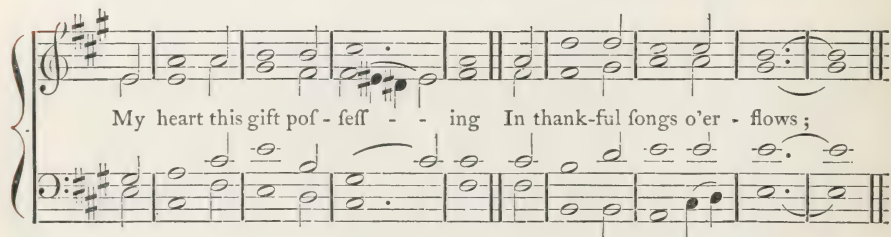
*Tune.*—"My soul, now praise thy Maker."



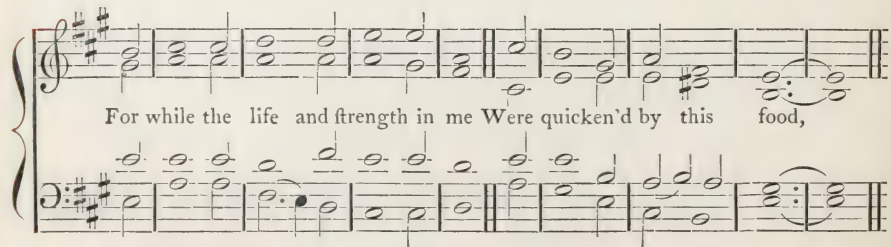
O Liv-ing Bread from hea - ven, How rich - ly haft Thou fed Thy guest!  
The gifts Thou now haft giv - en Have fill'd my heart with joy and rest.



O won-drous food of blest - ing, O cup that heals our woes,

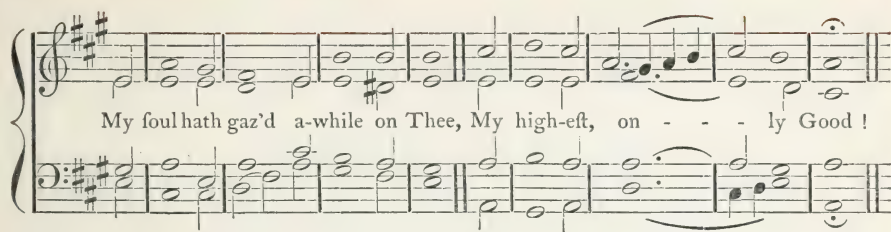


My heart this gift pos - sess - - ing In thank-ful songs o'er - flows ;



For while the life and strength in me Were quicken'd by this food,

## HOLY COMMUNION.



2

My God, Thou here hast led me  
 Within Thy temple's holiest place,  
 And there Thyself hast fed me  
 With all the treasures of Thy grace ;  
 Oh boundless is Thy kindness,  
 And righteous is Thy power,  
 While I in sinful blindness  
 Am erring hour by hour ;  
 And yet Thou comest, dost not spurn  
 A sinner, Lord, like me !  
 Ah how can I Thy love return,  
 What gift have I for Thee ?

3

A heart that hath repented,  
 And mourns for sin with bitter sighs,—  
 Thou, Lord, art well-contented  
 With this my only sacrifice.  
 I know that in my weakness  
 Thou wilt despise me not,  
 But grant me in Thy meekness  
 The favour I have sought ;  
 Yes, Thou wilt deign in grace to heed  
 The song that now I raise,  
 For meet and right is it indeed  
 That I should sing Thy praise.

4

Grant what I have partaken  
 May through Thy grace so work in me,  
 That sin be all forsaken,  
 And I may cleave alone to Thee,  
 And all my soul be heedful  
 How the Thy love may know,  
 For this alone is needful,  
 Thy love should in me glow ;  
 Then let no beauty please mine eyes,  
 No joy allure my heart,  
 But what in Thee, my Saviour, lies,  
 What Thou dost here impart.

5

O well for me that, strengthen'd  
 With heavenly food and comfort here,  
 Howe'er my course be lengthen'd,  
 I now may serve Thee free from fear.  
 Away then earthly pleasure,  
 All earthly gifts are vain,  
 I seek a heavenly treasure,  
 My home I long to gain,  
 Where I shall live and praise my God,  
 And none my peace destroy,  
 Where all the soul is overflow'd  
 With pure eternal joy.

# HOLY COMMUNION.

(Index of Tunes, xcix.)

95.

*Tune.*—"Farewell I gladly bid Thee."

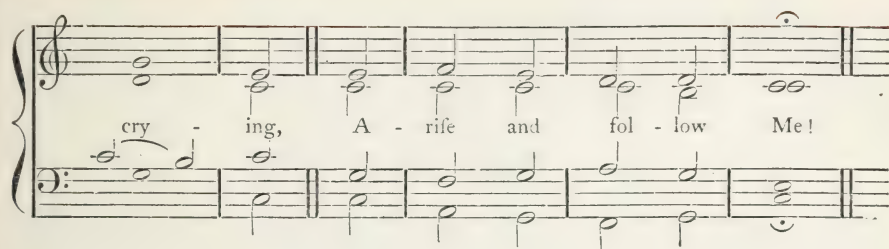
Oh how could I for - get Him,  
Or tell the love that let Him

Who ne'er for - get - teth me? Have  
De - scend to let me free?

I not seen Him dy - ing For us on

yon - der tree? Have I not heard Him

## HOLY COMMUNION.



2

For ever will I love Him  
 Who saw my hopeless plight,  
 Who felt my sorrows move Him,  
 And brought me life and light ;  
 Whose arm shall be around me  
 When my last hour is come,  
 And suffer none to wound me,  
 Though dark the passage home.

3

He gives me pledges holy,  
 His body and His blood,  
 He lifts the scorn'd, the lowly,  
 He makes my courage good,  
 For He will reign within me,  
 And shed His graces there ;  
 The heaven He died to win me  
 Can I then fail to share ?

4

In joy and sorrow ever  
 Shine through me, Blessed Heart,  
 Who bleeding for us, never  
 Didst shrink from sorest smart !  
 Whate'er I've lov'd, or striven,  
 \* Or borne, I bring to Thee,  
 Now let Thy heart and heaven  
 Stand open, Lord, to me.



## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

(LXXIII.—„Nun laßt uns den Leib begraben.“)

96.

*Original Tune.*

The musical score is written for a grand piano, featuring a treble and bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score consists of four systems of music, each with a line of lyrics. The final note of the piece is a whole note in the treble staff, followed by a double bar line.

Now lay we calm - ly in the grave

This form, where - of no doubt we have

That it shall rise a - gain that day,

In glo - rious tri - umph o'er de - cay.



## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

2

And so to earth again we trust  
What came from dust, and turns to dust,  
And from the dust shall surely rise  
When the last trumpet fills the skies.

3

His soul is living now in God  
Whose grace his pardon hath bestow'd,  
Who through His Son redeem'd him here  
From bondage unto sin and fear.

4

His trials and his griefs are past,  
A blessed end is his at last;  
He bore Christ's yoke, and did His will,  
And though he died he liveth still.

5

He lives where none can mourn and weep,  
And calmly shall this body sleep  
Till God shall Death himself destroy  
And raise it into glorious joy.

6

He suffer'd pain and grief below,  
Christ heals him now from all his woe;  
For him hath endless joy begun;  
He shines in glory like the sun.

7

Then let us leave him to his rest,  
And homeward turn, for he is blest,  
And we must well our souls prepare,  
When death shall come, to meet him there.

8

So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss!  
Thou hast redeem'd us by Thy cross  
From endless death and misery;  
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee!

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

(Index of Tunes, LXXIII.)

97.

*Tune.*—"Now lay we calmly in the grave."

Now hush your cries, and shed no tear,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

On such death none should look with fear;

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

He died a faith - ful Chris - tian man,

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And with his death true life be - gan.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on the page, concluding the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

- 2 Coffin and grave we deck with care,  
His body reverently we bear,  
It is not dead but rests in God,  
And softly sleeps beneath the sod.
  - 3 It seems as all were over now,—  
The heavy limbs, the foullest brow,—  
Yet through these rigid limbs once more  
A nobler life, ere long, shall pour.
  - 4 These dead dry bones again shall feel  
New warmth and vigour through them steal,  
Reknit and living they shall soar  
On high where Christ lives evermore.
  - 5 This body, lying stiff and stark,  
Shall rise unharm'd from out the dark,  
And swiftly mount up through the skies,  
Even as the spirit heavenwards flies.
  - 6 The buried grain of wheat must die,  
Wither'd and worthless long must lie,  
Yet springs to light all sweet and fair,  
And proper fruits shall richly bear:
  - 7 Even so this body made of dust,  
To earth we once again entrust,  
And painless it shall slumber here,  
Until the Last Great Day appear.
  - 8 God breathed into this house of clay  
The spirit that hath pass'd away,  
Christ gave the true courageous mind,  
The noble heart, ye no more find.
  - 9 Now earth has hid it from our eyes,  
Till God shall bid it wake and rise,  
Who ne'er the creature will forget,  
On whom His image He hath set.
  - 10 Ah would that promised Day were here,  
When Christ shall once again appear;  
When He shall call, nor one be lost,  
To endless life earth's buried host!
-

# BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

(Index of Tunes, XL.)

98.

Tune.—“Ah wounded Head!”

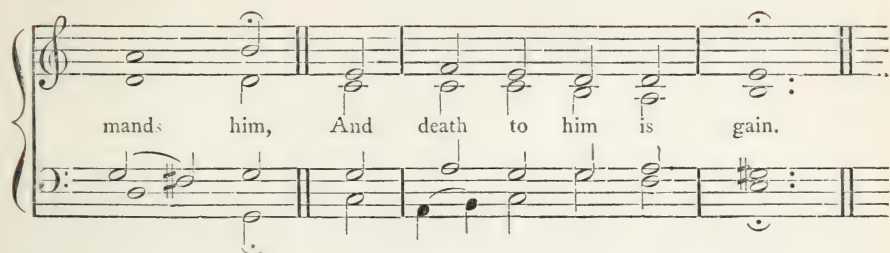
The pre - cious feed one of weep - ing  
The pre form of one now sleep - ing,

To - day we fow once more, Ah!  
Whofe pil - grim - age is o'er.

death but fafe - ly lands him Where

we too would at - tain; Our Fa - ther's voice de -

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.



2

He has what we are wanting,  
 He sees what we believe,  
 The sins on earth so haunting  
 Have there no power to grieve ;  
 Safe in His Saviour's keeping,  
 Who sent him calm release,—  
 'Tis only we are weeping,  
 He dwells in perfect peace.

3

The crown of life he weareth,  
 He bears the shining palm,  
 The "Holy, holy," shareth,  
 And joins the angels' psalm ;  
 But we poor pilgrims wander  
 Still through this land of woe,  
 Till we shall meet him yonder,  
 And all his joy shall know.





## BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

(LXXII.—, „Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.“)

99.

Christ will ga-ther in His own To the place where He is gone,

Where their heart and trea-sure lie, Where our life is hid on high.

- 2 Day by day the voice faith, "Come,  
Enter thine eternal home;"  
Asking not if we can spare  
This dear soul it summons there.
- 3 Had he ask'd us, well we know  
We should cry, oh spare this blow!  
Yes, with streaming tears should pray,  
"Lord, we love him, let him stay!"
- 4 But the Lord doth nought amiss,  
And since He hath order'd this,  
We have nought to do but still  
Rest in silence on His will.
- 5 Many a heart no longer here,  
Ah! was all too inly dear;  
Yet, O Love, 't is Thou dost call,  
Thou wilt be our All in all.



# WORD OF GOD.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXII.)

100.

*Tune.*—"Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light."

O Christ, our true and on-ly Light, Il-lu-mine those who sit in night;

Let those a-far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re-joice.

2

Fill with the radiance of Thy grace  
The souls now lost in error's maze,  
And all whom in their secret minds  
Some dark delusion hurts and blinds.

3

And all who else have stray'd from Thee,  
Oh gently seek! Thy healing be  
To every wounded conscience given,  
And let them also share Thy heaven.

4

Oh make the deaf to hear Thy word,  
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,  
Who dare not yet the faith avow,  
Though secretly they hold it now.

5

Shine on the darken'd and the cold,  
Recall the wand'ers from Thy fold,  
Unite those now who walk apart,  
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6

So they with us may evermore  
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,  
And endless praise to Thee be given  
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

# THE WORD OF GOD.

(LXXI.—, Nun freut euch lieben Christeng'mein.“)

101.

Ah God, from heav'n look down and see,  
How few, a - las! Thy ser - vants be,

And let com - pas - sion move Thee, Thy  
How help - less those who love Thee.

Word is suf - fer'd not to stand, And Faith seems quench'd on

ev - ry hand In this dark time of trou - - ble.

## THE WORD OF GOD.

2

Falſe teachings now men ſpread abroad,  
Mere ſchemes of men's invention,  
Not grounded on God's own true Word,  
And ſo they breed diſſenſion ;  
Their outward ſeeming may be fair,  
But one goes here, another there,  
And rends the Church aſunder.

3

Therefore, faith God, I will ariſe,  
Theſe men my poor are wronging,  
I hear my people's bitter ſighs,  
And I will grant their longing ;  
My ſaving Word ſhall take the field,  
Shall be the poor man's ſtrength and ſhield,  
And all my foes ſhall conquer.

4

As ſilver that through fire hath paſſed  
Is pure from all its drosses,  
So ſhall God's Word ſhine forth at laſt  
The brighter for theſe croſſes ;  
Through trial is its power made known,  
Till all men far and near ſhall own  
How pure and ſtrong its glory.

5

Therefore, O God, preſerve it pure  
From all that would abuſe it,  
And in the Faith our hearts ſecure,  
That we may never loſe it ;  
For trouble and rebuke ſhall be  
Among the people,—when we ſee  
Ungodly men exalted.

---



## THE WORD OF GOD.

(Index of Tunes, cix.)

102.

*Tune.*—"Whate'er my God ordains is right."

Thy Word, O Lord, is gen - tle dew  
O shed that heav'nly balm a - new,

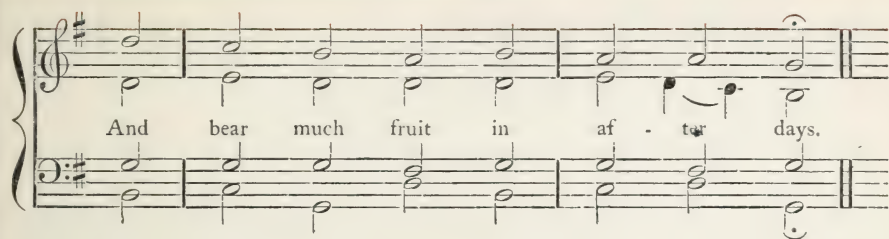
To suf - fring hearts that want it;  
To all Thy gar - den grant it.

Re - fresh'd by Thee, May ev - 'ry tree

Bud forth and blof - som to Thy praise,



## THE WORD OF GOD.



2

Thy Word is like a flaming sword,  
A sharp and mighty arrow,  
A wedge that cleaves the rock, that Word  
Can pierce through heart and marrow;  
O fend it forth  
O'er all the earth,  
The darken'd heart to cleanse and win,  
And shatter all the might of sin.

3

Thy Word, a wondrous Star, supplies  
True guidance when we need it,  
It points to Christ, it maketh wise  
All simple hearts that heed it;  
Let not its light  
E'er sink in night,  
But still in every spirit shine,  
That none may miss that light divine.



# THE WORD OF GOD.

(xxvii.—„Erhalt uns Herr bei Deinem Wort.“)

103.

*Original Tune.*

Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy word; Curb  
those who fain by craft or sword Would wrest the king-dom  
from Thy Son, And set at nought all He hath done.

2

Lord Jesu Christ, Thy power make known,  
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;  
Defend Thy Christendom, that we  
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3

O Comforter, of priceless worth,  
Send peace and unity on earth,  
Support us in our final strife,  
And lead us out of death to life.



# THE CHURCH ON EARTH.

(Index of Tunes, xciii.)

104.

*Tune.*—"Strive aright when God doth call thee."

Hark! the Church pro - claims her hon - our, And her

strength is on - ly this: God hath laid His choice up -

on her, And the work she doth is His.

2

He His Church hath firmly founded,  
He will guard what He began;  
We, by sin and foes surrounded,  
Build her bulwarks as we can.

3

Frail and fleeting are our powers,  
Short our days, our foresight dim,  
And we own the choice not ours,  
We were chosen first by Him.

4

Onward then! for nought despairing,  
Calm we follow at His word,  
Thus through joy and sorrow bearing  
Faithful witnesses to our Lord.

5

Though we here must strive with weakness,  
Though in tears we often bend,  
What His might began in meekness  
Shall achieve a glorious end.

# THE CHURCH ON EARTH.

(LXXX.—„D gesegnetes Regieren.“)

105.

Heart and heart to - ge - ther bound, Seek in God your  
In your love the price be found, Of your Sa - viour's

true re - pose, We the mem - bers, He the Head,  
love and woes;

We the rays and He the Sun, Breth - ren by our

Ma - ter led, In our Lord we all are one.

## THE CHURCH ON EARTH.

- 2 Children of His realm, draw near,  
    Make your covenant stronger still,  
From your hearts allegiance swear  
    Unto Him who conquer'd ill.  
If your bonds are yet too weak,  
    If but fragile yet they prove,  
Help from His good Spirit seek  
    Who can steel the chains of love.
- 3 Only such love will suffice,  
    As the love that dwells in Him,  
Love that from the cross ne'er flies,  
    Love that spares not life or limb:  
'T was for sinners He was slain,  
    'T was for foes He shed His blood,  
That His death for all might gain  
    Endless life,—the Highest Good.
- 4 Thus, O truest Friend, unite  
    All Thy consecrated band,  
That their hearts be set aright  
    To fulfil Thy last command.  
Each must onward urge his friend,  
    Helping him in word and deed,  
Love's blest pathway to ascend,  
    Following where Thou dost lead.
- 5 Thou who dost command that all  
    Practise love who bear Thy name,  
Wake the dead, new followers call,  
    Touch the slothful with Thy flame.  
Let us live, O Lord, at one,  
    As Thou with the Father art,  
That through all the world be none  
    Of Thy members left apart.
- 6 Then were given what Thou hast sought,  
    In the Son were all men freed,  
And the world at last were taught  
    That Thy rule is blest indeed.  
Father of all souls, we praise  
    Thee who shinest in the Son;  
Lord, to Thee our hymns we raise,  
    Who hast all men to Thee drawn!
-



## THE CHURCH ON EARTH.

(Index of Tunes, iv.)

106.

*Tune.*—"What shall I, a sinner, do?"

Je - fus, whom Thy Church doth own As her Head and

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Je - fus, whom Thy Church doth own As her Head and' are written below the treble staff.

King a - lone, Bless me Thy poor mem - ber too;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'King a - lone, Bless me Thy poor mem - ber too;' are written below the treble staff.

And Thy Spi - rit's in - fluence give That to Thee hence-

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'And Thy Spi - rit's in - fluence give That to Thee hence-' are written below the treble staff.

forth I live, Dai - ly Thou my strength re - new.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'forth I live, Dai - ly Thou my strength re - new.' are written below the treble staff.

## THE CHURCH ON EARTH.

2

Let Thy living Spirit flow  
Through Thy members all below,  
    With its warmth and power divine ;  
Scatter'd far apart they dwell,  
Yet in every land, full well,  
    Lord, Thou knowest who is Thine.

3

Those who serve Thee I would serve,  
Never from their union swerve,  
    Here I cry before Thy face,—  
    Zion, God give thee good speed,  
Christ thy footsteps ever lead,  
    Make thee steadfast in His ways ! ”

4

Those o'er whom Thy billows roll  
Strengthen Thou to leave their soul  
    In Thy hands, for Thou art Love ;  
Make them through their bitter pain  
Pure from pride and sinful stain,  
    Fix their hopes and hearts above.

5

And from those I love, I pray,  
Turn not, Lord, Thy face away,  
    Hear me while for them I plead ;  
Be Thou their Eternal Friend,  
Unto each due blessing send,  
    For Thou knowest all they need.

6

Ah Lord, at this gracious hour  
Visit all our souls with power ;  
    Let Thy gladness in them shine ;  
Draw them with Thy love away  
From vain pleasures of a day,  
    Make them wholly ever Thine.

7

Dearly were we purchased, Lord,  
When Thy blood for us was pour'd ;  
    Think, O Christ, we are Thine own  
Hold me, guide me, as a child,  
Through the battle, through the wild,  
    Leave me never more alone,

8

Till at last I meet on high  
With the faithful host who cry  
    Hallelujah night and day ;  
Pure from stain we there shall see  
Thee in us, and us in Thee,  
    And be one in Thee for aye.





## II. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

1. PENITENCE	..	..	..	..	..	..	107—113
2. PRAYER	..	..	..	..	..	..	114—122
3. PRAISE, <i>see</i> INTRODUCTION.							
4. CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE	..	..	..	..	..	..	123—132
5. SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION	..	..	..	..	..	..	133—148
6. LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR	..	..	..	..	..	..	149—158

## PENITENCE.

(11.—, „Ach Gott und Herr.“)

107.

### *Original Tune.*

A - las! my God! my sins are great,

The first line of the musical score is in G minor (three flats) and common time (C). It consists of two staves. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

My con - science doth up - braid me;

The second line of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And now I find that at my strait

The third line of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

No man hath pow'r to aid me.

The fourth line of the musical score concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.



## PENITENCE.

2

And fled I hence, in my despair,  
In some lone spot to hide me,  
My griefs would still be with me there,  
Thy hand still hold and guide me.

3

Nay, Thee I seek;—I merit nought,  
Yet pity and restore me;  
Be not Thy wrath, just God, my lot,  
Thy Son hath suffer'd for me.

4

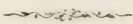
If pain and woe must follow sin,  
Then be my path still rougher,  
Here spare me not; if heaven I win,  
On earth I gladly suffer.

5

But curb my heart, forgive my guilt,  
Make Thou my patience firmer,  
For they must miss the good Thou wilt,  
Who at Thy teachings murmur.

6

Then deal with me as seems Thee best,  
Thy grace will help me bear it,  
If but at last I see Thy rest,  
And with my Saviour share it.



# PENITENCE.

(Index of Tunes, XL.)

108.

*Tune.*—"Ah wounded Head!"

My God, be - hold me ly - ing Be -  
Where are my hopes un - dy - ing? Where

fore Thee in the dust: Bright hours I spent glad -  
is my joy - ous trust? trust?

heart - ed Ere of Thy light be - reft; Ah,

all hath now de - part - ed, My pain a - lone is left.

## PENITENCE.

2

I see the threatening danger,  
And shrink in fore alarm,  
As were I yet a stranger  
To Thy protecting arm ;  
As though the woes that grieve me  
To Thee were all unknown ;  
Nor Thou wouldst then relieve me  
When other aid is gone.

3

O Father, look upon me,  
So tried within, without ;  
With pitying grace look on me,  
Forgive my faithless doubt ;  
My heart for grief doth languish,  
Thou seest it, my God !  
O soothe my conscience' anguish,  
Lift off my sorrows' load.

4

I know Thy thoughts are ever  
Of peace and love towards me,  
Thy purpose changes never,  
Could I but build on Thee !  
That Thou fulfillest surely  
Thy promises, dear Lord,  
Here I can stand securely,  
My life is in Thy Word

5

Then let thy faith be stronger,  
My soul, shake off thy fears ;  
Thou soon shalt weep no longer  
Though bitter now thy tears ;  
Thy Saviour's love hath found thee,  
He comes, He comes at last ;  
His light is breaking round thee,  
The clouds and storms are past !



## PENITENCE.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXVIII.)

109.

*Tune.*—"Come, my soul, awake, 'tis morning."

Je - fus, pity-ing Saviour, hear me, Draw Thou near me,

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Turn Thee, Lord, in grace to me; For Thou know-est all my

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

for - row, Night and mor - row Doth my cry go up to Thee.

The third system of musical notation concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2.

Sin of courage hath bereft me,  
And hath left me  
Scarce a spark of faith or hope;  
Bitter tears my heart oft sheddeth  
As it dreadeth  
I am past Thy mercy's scope.

## PENITENCE.

3

Peace I cannot find, oh take me,  
Lord, and make me  
From the yoke of evil free ;  
Calm this longing never-sleeping,  
Still my weeping,  
Grant me hope once more in Thee.

4

Lord, wilt Thou be wroth for ever ?  
Oh deliver  
Me from all I most deserved ;  
'Tis Thyself, dear Lord, hast fought me,  
Thou hast taught me  
Thee to seek from whom I swerved.

5

Thou, my God and King, hast known me,  
Yet hast shown me  
True and loving is Thy will ;  
Though my heart from Thee oft ranges,  
Through its changes,  
Lord, Thy love is faithful still.

6

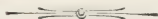
Bless my trials thus to sever  
Me for ever  
From the love of self and sin ;  
Let me through them see Thee clearer,  
Find Thee nearer,  
Grow more like to Thee within.

7

In the patience that Thou lendest  
All Thou sendest  
I embrace, I will be still ;  
Bend this stubborn heart, I pray Thee,  
To obey Thee,  
Calmly waiting on Thy will.

8

Here I bring my will, oh take it,  
Thine, Lord, make it,  
Calm this troubled heart of mine ;  
In Thy strength I too may conquer,  
Wait no longer,  
Show in me Thy grace Divine.





## PENITENCE.

(iv.—, „Ach was soll ich Sünder machen.“)

110.

*Original Tune.*

What shall I, a sin - ner, do? Whi - ther shall I  
turn for aid? Con - science wak - ing brings to view  
Sins that make me fore a - fraid. This my con - fi -  
dence shall be, Je - sus, I will cleave to Thee.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system also ends with a double bar line. The third and fourth systems end with double bar lines. The key signature remains consistent throughout.

## PENITENCE.

2

True, I have transgress'd Thy will,  
Oft have grieved Thee by my sin,  
Yet I know Thou lov'st me still,  
For I hear Thy voice within ;  
Then, though sin accuses me,  
Jesus, I will cleave to Thee.

3

Here the Christians oft must bear  
Many a cross and bitter smart ;  
If their lot in this I share,  
Shall I waver or depart ?  
Loyal still my heart shall be,  
Jesus, still I cleave to Thee.

4

Well I know this life of ours  
Is but as a fleeting dream ;  
Round us darkness ever lowers,  
Death is nearer than we deem ;  
Who knows what to-day may see ?  
Jesus, I will cleave to Thee.

5

If I die, I do but cease  
Sooner from this toil and care,  
And I rest in perfect peace  
In the grave, since Thou wert there ;  
There Thy light shall comfort me,  
There too I will cleave to Thee.

6

Then, Lord Jesu, Thou art mine,  
Till Thou bring me to that place  
Where I shall for ever shine  
In Thy light, and see Thy face :  
Blessed will that haven be !  
Jesus, I will cleave to Thee.

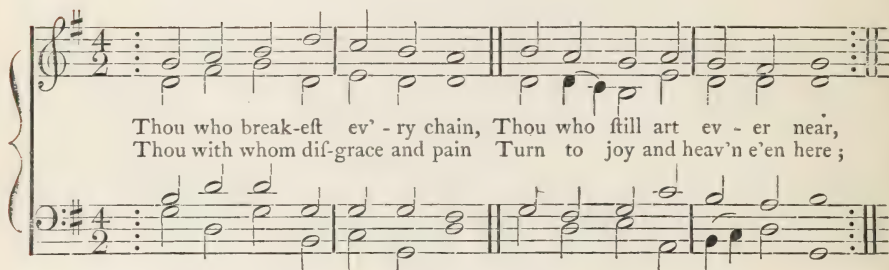


# PENITENCE.

(Index of Tunes, LXXX.)

III.

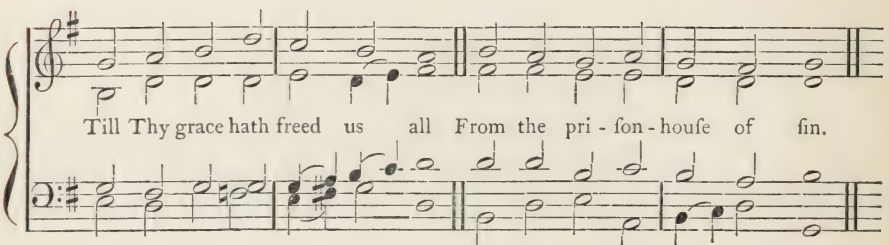
*Tune.*—"Heart and heart together bound."



Thou who break-est ev'-ry chain, Thou who still art ev-er near,  
Thou with whom dis-grace and pain Turn to joy and heav'n e'en here;



Let Thy fur-ther judg-ments fall On the A-dam strong with-in,



Till Thy grace hath freed us all From the pri-son-house of sin.

2 'Tis Thy Father's will towards us  
Thou shouldst end Thy work at length;  
Hence in Thee are centred thus  
Perfect wisdom, love, and strength,  
That Thou none shouldst lose of those  
Whom He gave Thee, though they roam  
'Wilder'd here amid their foes,  
Thou shouldst bring them safely home.

## PENITENCE.

Look upon our bonds, and see  
How doth all creation groan  
'Neath the yoke of vanity,  
Make Thy full redemption known.  
Still we wrestle, cry, and pray,  
Held in bitter bondage fast,  
Though the soul would break away  
Into higher things at last.

† Lord, we do not ask for rest  
For the flesh, we only pray  
Thou wouldst do as seems Thee best,  
Ere yet comes our parting day ;  
But our spirit clings to Thee,  
Will not, dare not, let Thee go,  
Until Thou have set her free  
From the bonds that cause her woe.

5 Ours the fault it is, we own,  
We are slaves to self and sloth,  
Yet oh leave us not alone  
In the living death we loathe !  
Crush'd beneath our burden's weight,  
Crying at Thy feet we fall,  
Point the path, though steep and strait,  
Thou didst open once for all.

6 Ah how dearly were we bought  
Not to serve the world or sin ;  
By the work that Thou hast wrought  
Must Thou make us pure within,  
Wholly pure and free,—in us  
Be Thine image now restored :  
Fill'd from out Thy fulness thus  
Grace for grace on us is pour'd.

7 Draw us to Thy cross, O Love,  
Crucify with Thee whate'er  
Cannot dwell with Thee above ;  
Lead us to those regions fair !  
Courage ! long the time may seem,  
Yet His day is coming fast ;  
We shall be like them that dream  
When our freedom dawns at last.

---



## PENITENCE.

(vi.—, „Allein zu Dir, Herr Jesu Christ.“)

112.

*Original Tune.*

Lord Je - su Christ, in Thee a - lone My on - ly hope on  
For o - ther com - fort - er is none, No help have I but

earth in Thy grace. There is no man nor crea - ture here, No

an - gel in the heav'n - ly sphere, Who at my need can suc - cour me;

I cry to Thee, For Thou canst end my mi - fe - ry.



## PENITENCE.

2

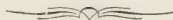
My sin is very sore and great,  
I weep and mourn its load beneath ;  
O free me from this heavy weight,  
My Saviour, through Thy precious death ;  
And with my Father for me plead  
That Thou hast suffer'd in my stead ;  
From me the burden then is roll'd,  
And I lay hold  
On Thy dear promises of old.

3

And of Thy mercy now bestow  
True Christian faith on me, O Lord !  
That all the sweetness I may know  
That in Thy holy cross is stored ;  
Love Thee o'er earthly pride or self,  
And love my neighbour as myself ;  
And when at last is come my end,  
Be Thou my Friend,  
From all assaults my soul defend.

4

Glory to God in highest heaven,  
The Father of eternal love ;  
To His dear Son, for sinners given,  
Whose watchful grace we daily prove ;  
To God the Holy Ghost on high ;  
Oh ever be His comfort nigh,  
And teach us, free from sin and fear,  
To please Him here,  
And serve Him in the sinless sphere !



# PENITENCE.

(Index of Tunes, LXV.)

113.

Tune.—“My Jesus, if the Seraphim.”

Pure Ef - fence! Spot - less Fount of Light, That fad - eth  
O Thou, whose eyes, more clear and bright Than noon - day

nev - er in - to dark! Our sins; lo, bare be - fore Thy face  
fun, are quick to mark

Lies all the de - sert of my heart, My once fair foul in

ev - 'ry part Now stain'd with e - vil foul and base.

## PENITENCE.

2

Since but the pure in heart are blest  
With promised vision of their God,  
Sore fear and anguish fill my breast,  
Rememb'ring all the ways I trod ;  
Mourning I fee my lost estate,  
And yet in faith I dare to cry,  
Oh let my evil nature die,  
Another heart in me create !

3

Enough, Lord, that my foe too well  
Hath lured me once away from Thee ;  
Henceforth I know his craft how fell,  
And all his deep-laid snares I flee.  
Lord, through the Spirit whom Thy Son  
Hath bidden us in prayer to ask,  
Arm us with might that every task,  
Whate'er we do, in Thee be done.

4

Unworthy am I of Thy grace,  
So deep are my transgressions, Lord,  
And yet once more I seek Thy face ;  
My God, have mercy, nor reward  
My sins and follies, dark and vain ;  
Reject, reject me not in wrath,  
But let Thy sunshine now beam forth,  
And quicken me with hope again.

5

The Holy Spirit Thou hast given,  
The wondrous pledge of love divine,  
Who fills our hearts with joys of heaven,  
And bids us earthly toys resign ;  
Oh let His seal be on my heart,  
Oh take Him nevermore away,  
Until this fleshly house decay,  
And Thou shalt bid me hence depart.

6

But ah ! my coward spirit droops,  
Sick with the fear that enters in  
Whene'er a soul to bondage stoops,  
And wears the shameful yoke of sin ;  
Oh quicken with the strength that flows  
From out the Eternal Fount of Life,  
My soul half-fainting in the strife,  
And make an end of all my woes

7

I cling unto Thy grace alone,  
Thy steadfast oath my only rest ;  
To Thee, Heart-searcher, all is known  
That lieth hidden in my breast ;  
Thy joy, O Spirit, on me pour,  
Thy fervent will my sloth inspire,  
So shall I have my heart's desire,  
And serve and praise Thee evermore.



## PRAYER.

(c.—, „Vater unser im Himmelreich.“)

114.

Our Fa - ther, Thou in heav'n a - bove, Who bid - dest

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

us to dwell in love, As bre - thren of one fa - mi - ly,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And cry for all we need to Thee; Teach us to

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

mean the words we say, And from the in - most heart to pray.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn on this page. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



## PRAYER.

2

All hallow'd be Thy name, O Lord !  
Oh let us firmly keep Thy Word,  
And lead, according to Thy name,  
A holy life, untouch'd by blame ;  
Let no false teachings do us hurt—  
All poor deluded souls convert.

3

Thy kingdom come ! Thine let it be  
In time, and through eternity !  
Oh let Thy Holy Spirit dwell  
With us, to rule and guide us well ;  
From Satan's mighty power and rage  
Preserve Thy Church from age to age.

4

Thy will be done on earth, O Lord,  
As where in heaven Thou art adored !  
Patience in time of grief bestow,  
Obedience true through weal and woe ;  
Strength, tempting wishes to control  
That thwart Thy will within the soul.

5

Give us to-day our daily bread,  
Let us be duly clothed and fed,  
And keep Thou from our homes afar  
Famine and pestilence and war,  
That we may live in godly peace,  
Unvex'd by cares and avarice.

6

Forgive our sins, that they no more  
May grieve and haunt us as before,  
As we forgive their trespasses  
Who unto us have done amiss ;  
Thus let us dwell in charity,  
And serve each other willingly.

7

Into temptation lead us not,  
And when the foe doth war and plot  
Against our souls on every hand,  
Then, arm'd with faith, oh may we stand  
Against him as a valiant host,  
Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.

8

Deliver us from evil, Lord,  
The days are dark and foes abroad ;  
Redeem us from the second death,  
And when we yield our dying breath,  
Console us, grant us calm release,  
And take our souls to Thee in peace.

9

Amen ! that is, so let it be !  
Strengthen our faith and trust in Thee,  
That we may doubt not, but believe  
That what we ask we shall receive ;  
Thus in Thy name and at Thy word  
We say Amen, now hear us, Lord !

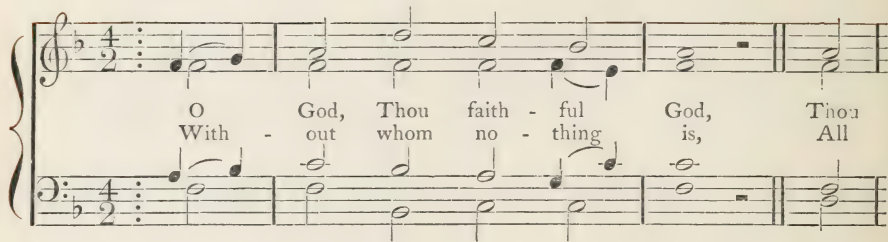


# PRAYER.

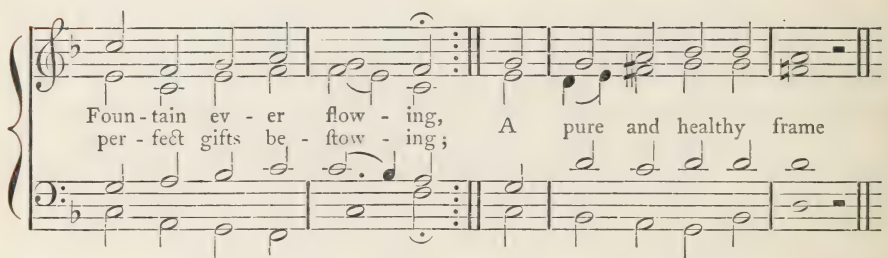
(LXXXI.—, „O Gott du frommer Gott.“)

115.

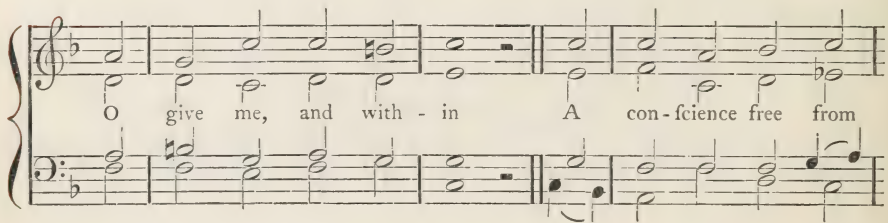
*Original Tune.*



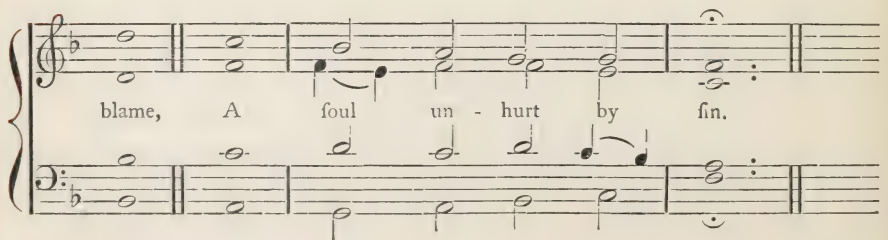
O God, Thou faith - ful God, Thou  
With - out whom no - thing is, All



Foun - tain ev - er flow - ing, A pure and healthy frame  
per - fect gifts be - stow - ing;



O give me, and with - in A con - science free from



blame, A soul un - hurt by sin.

## PRAAYER.

2

And grant me, Lord, to do,  
With ready heart and willing,  
Whate'er Thou shalt command,  
My calling here fulfilling,  
And do it when I ought,  
With all my strength, and blefs  
The work I thus have wrought,  
For Thou must give fuccess.

3

And let me promise nought  
But I can keep it truly,  
Abstain from idle words,  
And guard my lips still duly;  
And grant, when in my place  
I must and ought to speak,  
My words due power and grace,  
Nor let me wound the weak.

4

If dangers gather round,  
Still keep me calm and fearless;  
Help me to bear the cross  
When life is dark and cheerless;  
To overcome my foe  
With words and actions kind;  
When counsel I would know,  
Good counsel let me find.

5

And let me be with all  
In peace and friendship living,  
As far as Christians may.  
And if Thou aught art giving  
Of wealth and honours fair,  
Oh this refuse me not,  
That nought be mingled there  
Of goods unjustly got.

6

And if a longer life  
Be here on earth decreed me,  
And Thou through many a strife  
To age at last wilt lead me,  
Thy patience in me shed,  
Avert all sin and shame,  
And crown my hoary head  
With pure untarnish'd fame.

7

Let nothing that may chance,  
Me from my Saviour sever;  
And dying with Him, take  
My soul to Thee for ever;  
And let my body have  
A little space to sleep  
Beside my fathers' grave,  
And friends that o'er it weep.

8

And when the Day is come,  
And all the dead are waking,  
Oh reach me down Thy hand,  
Thyself my slumbers breaking;  
Then let me hear Thy voice,  
And change this earthly frame,  
And bid me aye rejoice  
With those who love Thy name.

---

# PRAYER.

(XLVI.—„Ich ruf' zu Dir Herr Jesu Christ.“)

116.

*Original Tune.*

Lord, hear the voice of my com - plaint, To  
Let not my heart and hope grow faint, But

Thee I now com - mend me, 'True faith from Thee, my God, I seek,  
deign Thy grace to fend me;

The faith that loves Thee sole - ly, Keeps me low - ly, And

prompt to aid the weak, And mark each word that Thou dost speak.

## PRAYER.

2

Yet more from Thee I dare to claim,  
Whose goodness is unbounded ;  
Oh let me ne'er be put to shame,  
My hope be ne'er confounded ;  
But e'en in death still find Thee true,  
And in that hour, else lonely,  
Trust Thee only,  
Not aught that I can do,  
For such false trust I sore should rue.

3

Oh grant that from my very heart  
My foes be all forgiven,  
Forgive my sins and heal their smart,  
And grant new life from heaven ;  
Thy word, that blessed food, bestow,  
Which best the soul canst nourish ;  
Make it flourish  
Through all the storms of woe  
That else my faith might overthrow.

4

Then be the world my foe or friend,  
Keep me to her a stranger,  
Thy steadfast soldier to the end,  
Through pleasure and through danger ;  
From Thee alone comes such high grace,  
No works of ours obtain it,  
Or can gain it ;  
Our pride hath here no place,  
'Tis Thy free promise we embrace.

5

Help me, for I am weak ; I fight,  
Yet scarce can battle longer ;  
I cling but to Thy grace and might,  
'Tis Thou must make me stronger ;  
When sore temptations are my lot,  
And tempests round me lower,  
Break their power.  
So, through deliverance wrought,  
I know that Thou forsak'ft me not !





## PRAYER.

(xxiii.—„Dir, Dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.“)

117.

*Original Tune.*

Je - ho - vah, let me now a - dore Thee,  
With songs I fain would come be - fore Thee;

For where is there a God such, Lord, as Thou?  
Oh let Thy Spi - rit deign to teach me now

To praise Thee in His name, through whom a - lone

Our songs can please Thee, through Thy bleff - ed Son.



## PRAYER.

- 2 Yes, draw me to the Son, O Father,  
That so the Son may draw me up to Thee.  
Let every power within me gather,  
To own Thy sway, O Spirit,—rule in me,  
That so the peace of God may in me dwell,  
And I may sing for joy and praise Thee well.
- 3 Grant me Thy Spirit; then my praises  
Will sound aright, no jarring tone or word;  
Sweet are the songs the heart then raises,  
Then I can pray in truth and spirit, Lord;  
Thy Spirit bears mine up on eagles' wing,  
To join the psalms the heavenly choirs now sing.
- 4 For He can plead for me with sighings  
That are unutterable to lips like mine;  
He bids me pray with earnest cryings,  
Bears witness with my soul that I am Thine,  
Co-heir with Christ, and thus may dare to say,  
O Abba, Father, hear me when I pray.
- 5 When thus Thy Spirit in me burneth,  
And makes this cry to break from out my heart,  
Thy heart, O Father, toward me yearneth,  
And longs all precious blessings to impart,  
Thy ready love rejoiceth to fulfil  
The prayer breathed out according to Thy will.
- 6 And what Thy Spirit thus hath taught me  
To seek from Thee, must needs be such a prayer  
As Thou wilt grant, through Him who bought me,  
And raised me up to be Thy child and heir;  
In Jesu's name fearless I seek Thy face,  
And take from Thee, my Father, grace for grace.
- 7 O joy! our hope and trust are founded  
On His sure Word, and witness in the heart;  
I know Thy mercies are unbounded,  
And all good gifts Thou freely wilt impart,  
Nay, more is lavish'd by Thy bounteous hand,  
Than we can ask or seek or understand.
- 8 O joy! In His name we draw near Thee,  
Who ever pleadeth for the sons of men;  
I ask in faith and Thou wilt hear me,  
In Him Thy promises are all Amen.  
O joy for me! and praise be ever Thine,  
Whose wondrous love has made such blessings mine!



# PRAYER.

(Index of Tunes, xxxvii.)

118.

*Tune.*—"Lord Jesus Christ, be present now."

O God, I long Thy Light to see, My God, I

hour - ly think on Thee; Oh draw me up, nor hide Thy

face, But help me from Thy ho - ly place.

2

As toward her sun the sunflower turns,  
Towards Thee, my Sun, my spirit yearns;  
Oh would that free from sin I might  
Thus follow evermore Thy Light!

3

But sin hath so within me wrought,  
Such deadly sickness on me brought,  
My languid soul sits drooping here  
And cannot reach the heavenly sphere.

## PRAYER.

4

Ah how shall I my freedom win?  
How break this heavy yoke of sin?  
My fainting spirit thirsts for Thee,  
Come, Lord, to help and set me free.

5

My heart is fet to do Thy will,  
But all my deeds are faulty still;  
My best attempts are nothing worth,  
But foil'd with cleaving taint of earth.

6

Remember that I am Thy child,  
Forgive whate'er my soul defiled,  
Blot out my sins, that I may rise  
Freely to Thee beyond the skies.

7

Help me to love the world no more,  
Be Master of my house and store,  
The shield of faith around me throw,  
And break the arrows of my foe.

8

Fain would my heart henceforward be  
Fix'd, O my God, alone on Thee,  
That heart and soul, by Thee possess'd,  
May find in Thee their perfect rest.

9

Begone, ye pleasures false and vain,  
Untasted, undesired remain!  
In heaven alone those joys abound,  
Where all my true delight is found.

10

Oh take away whate'er has stood  
Between me and the Highest Good;  
I ask no better boon than this,  
To find in God my only bliss.

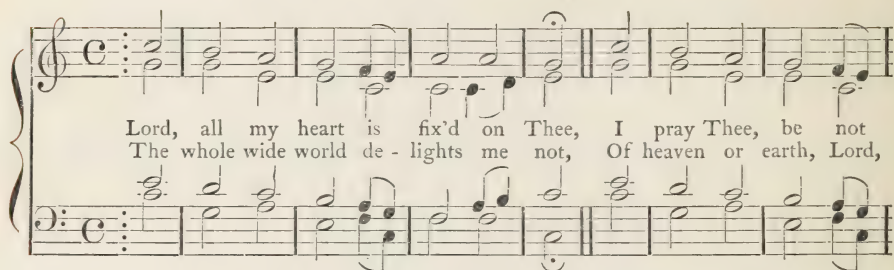
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# PRAYER.

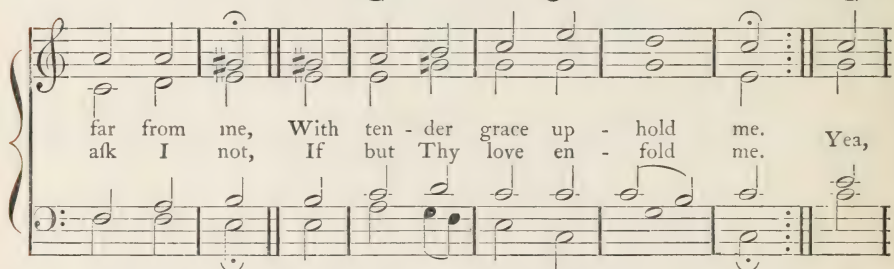
(XXXIX.—„Herzlich lieb hab' ich Dich.“)

119.

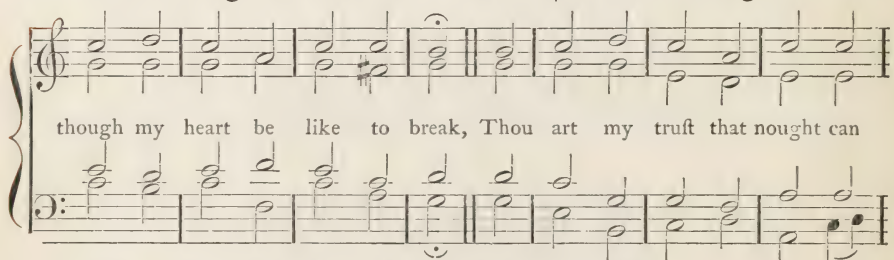
*Original Tune.*



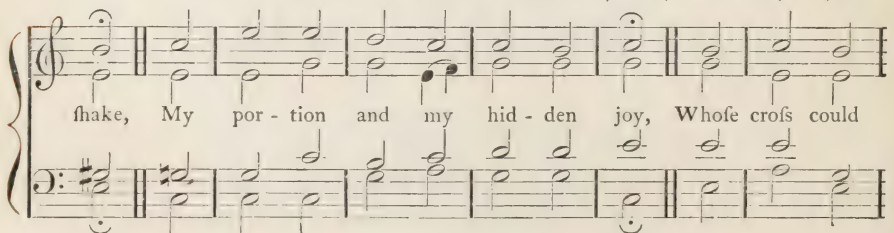
Lord, all my heart is fix'd on Thee, I pray Thee, be not  
The whole wide world de-lights me not, Of heaven or earth, Lord,



far from me, With ten-der grace up-hold me. Yea,  
ask I not, If but Thy love en-fold me.



though my heart be like to break, Thou art my trust that nought can



shake, My por-tion and my hid-den joy, Whose cross could

## PRAYER.

all my bonds de - stroy; Lord Je - sus Christ! My God and

Lord! My God and Lord! For - sake me not who trust Thy word!

2

Rich are Thy gifts! 'Twas God that gave  
 Body and soul, and all I have  
 In this poor life of labour;  
 Oh grant that I may through Thy grace  
 Use all my powers to shew Thy praise,  
 And serve and help my neighbour;  
 From all false doctrine keep me, Lord;  
 All lies and malice from me ward;  
 In every cross uphold Thou me,  
 That I may bear it patiently;  
 Lord Jesus Christ!  
 My God and Lord! My God and Lord!  
 In death Thy comfort still afford.

3

Ah Lord, let Thy dear angels come  
 At my last end, to bear me home,  
 That I may die unfearing;  
 And in its narrow chamber keep  
 My body safe in painless sleep  
 Until my Lord's appearing;  
 And then from death awaken me,  
 That these mine eyes with joy may see,  
 O Son of God, Thy glorious face,  
 My Saviour, and my Fount of Grace!  
 Lord Jesus Christ!  
 Receive my prayer, receive my prayer,  
 Thy love will I for aye declare.



## PRAYER.

(XLIX.—„In Dich hab' ich gehoffet, Herr.“)

120.

*Original Tune.*

In Thee, Lord, have I put my trust,  
Leave me not help - less in the dust, Let  
not my hope be brought to shame, But still sus - tain, Through  
want and pain, My faith that Thou art aye the same.

## PRAYER.

2

Incline a gracious ear to me,  
And hear the prayers I raise to Thee,  
Show forth Thy power and haste to save !  
For woes and fear  
Surround me here,  
Oh swiftly send the help I crave !

3

My God and Shield, now let Thy power  
Be unto me a mighty tower,  
Whence I may freely, bravely, fight  
Against the foes  
That round me close,  
For fierce are they and great their might.

4

Thy Word hath said, Thou art my Rock,  
The Stronghold that can fear no shock,  
My help, my safety, and my life,  
Howe'er distress  
And dangers press ;  
What then shall daunt me in the strife ?

5

The world for me hath falsely set  
Full many a secret snare and net,  
Dark lies, delusions sweet and vain ;  
Lord, hear my prayers,  
And break these snares,  
And make my path before me plain.

6

With Thee, Lord, would I cast my lot ;  
My God, my God, forsake me not,  
O faithful God, for I commend  
My soul to Thee ;  
Deliver me  
Both now, and when this life must end.



## PRAYER.

(Index of Tunes, XVII.)

121.

*Tune.*—"When on the cross the Saviour hung."

I know, my God, and I re-joice That

The first system of the hymn is written in 4/2 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "I know, my God, and I re-joice That".

on Thy right-eous will and choice All hu-man works and

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "on Thy right-eous will and choice All hu-man works and".

schemes must rest: Suc-cess and bleff-ing are of Thee,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "schemes must rest: Suc-cess and bleff-ing are of Thee,".

What Thou shalt send is sure-ly best!

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "What Thou shalt send is sure-ly best!".

## PRAYER.

2

It stands not in the power of man  
To bring to pass the wisest plan  
So surely that it cannot fail ;  
Thy counsel, Highest, must ensure  
That our poor wisdom shall avail.

3

A man oft thinks within his breast,  
That lot for him were surely best,  
This, that his Father may ordain,  
Were hurtful ;—yet, behold, it proves  
‘This is his blessing, that his bane.

4

Then, O my Father, hear my cry,  
Grant me true judgment from on high,  
On my own will I would not build ;  
Be Thou my Friend and Counsellor,  
So what is best shall be fulfilled.

5

And if this work be Thine, oh bless  
Our poor weak efforts with success ;  
If not, deny it, change our mind,—  
Whate’er Thou workest not will soon  
Disperse like sand before the wind.

6

Grant us what is our truest good,  
And not what pleases flesh and blood ;  
Our inmost spirits do Thou prove,  
Our highest aim, our best delight,  
Shall be Thy glory and Thy love.

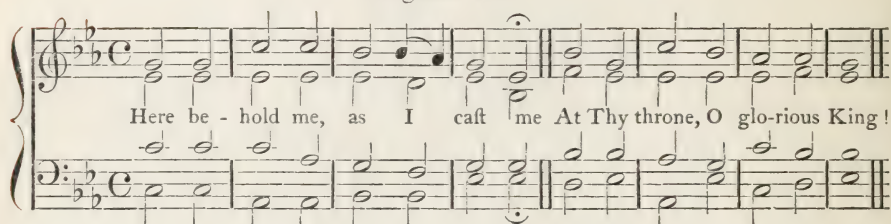
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# PRAYER.

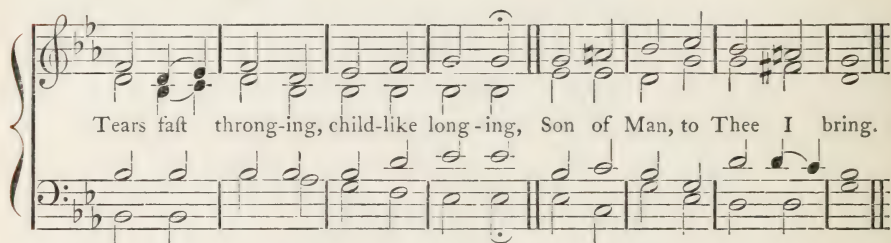
(xcvi.—, „Zieh, hier bin ich, Ehren-König.“)

122.

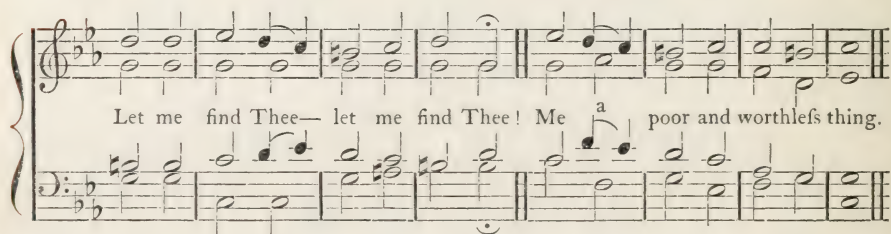
*Original Tune.*



Here be - hold me, as I cast me At Thy throne, O glo-rious King!



Tears fast throng-ing, child-like long-ing, Son of Man, to Thee I bring.



Let me find Thee—let me find Thee! Me <sup>a</sup> poor and worthless thing.

2 Look upon me, Lord, I pray Thee,  
Let Thy Spirit dwell in mine;  
Thou hast sought me, Thou hast sought me,  
Only Thee to know I pine;  
Let me find Thee—let me find Thee!  
Take my heart and grant me Thine.

3 Nought I ask for, nought I strive for,  
But Thy grace so rich and free,  
That Thou givest whom Thou lovest,  
And who truly cleave to Thee;  
Let me find Thee—let me find Thee!  
He hath all things who hath Thee.

4 Earthly treasure, mirth and pleasure,  
Glorious name, or richest hoard,  
Are but weary, void and dreary,  
To the heart that longs for God;  
Let me find Thee—let me find Thee!  
I am ready, mighty Lord.



# CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(Index of Tunes, xxvii.)

123.

*Tune.*—"Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word."

Faith is a liv - ing power from heav'n That  
 grasps the prom - ise God hath given, A trust that can - not  
 be o'er - thrown, Fix'd heart - i - ly on Christ a - lone.

2 Faith finds in Christ whate'er we need  
 To save or strengthen us indeed,  
 Receives the grace He sends us down,  
 And makes us share His cross and crown.

3 Faith in the conscience worketh peace,  
 And bids the mourner's weeping cease;  
 By Faith the children's place we claim,  
 And give all honour to One Name.

4 Faith feels the Spirit's kindling breath  
 In love and hope that conquer death;  
 Faith worketh hourly joy in God,  
 And trusts and blesses e'en the rod.

5 We thank Thee then, O God of heaven,  
 That Thou to us this faith hast given  
 In Jesus Christ Thy Son, who is  
 Our only Fount and Source of bliss

6 Now from His fulness grant each soul  
 The rightful faith's true end and goal,  
 The blessedness no foes destroy,  
 Eternal love and light and joy.

# CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(xxvi.—„Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.“)

124.

*Original Tune.*

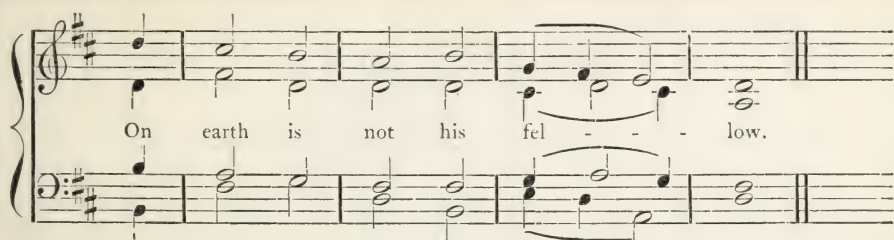
A sure strong - hold our God is He, A  
 Our help He'll be and fet us free From

truf - ty shield and wea - - - pon; That old ma -  
 ev' - ry ill can hap - - - pen.

li - cious foe Means us dead - ly woe; Arm'd with

might from hell And deep - est craft as well,

## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.



2

Through our own force we nothing can,  
 Straight were we loft for ever ;  
 But for us fights the proper Man,  
 By God sent to deliver.  
     Ask ye who this may be ?  
     Jesus Christ is He,  
     Of Sabaoth Lord,  
     Sole God to be adored—  
 'T is He must win the battle.

3

And were the world with devils fill'd,  
 All eager to devour us,  
 Our souls to fear should little yield,  
 They cannot overpower us.  
     Their dreaded Prince no more  
     Harms us as of yore ;  
     Look grim as he may,  
     Doom'd is his ancient sway,  
 A word can overthrow him.

4

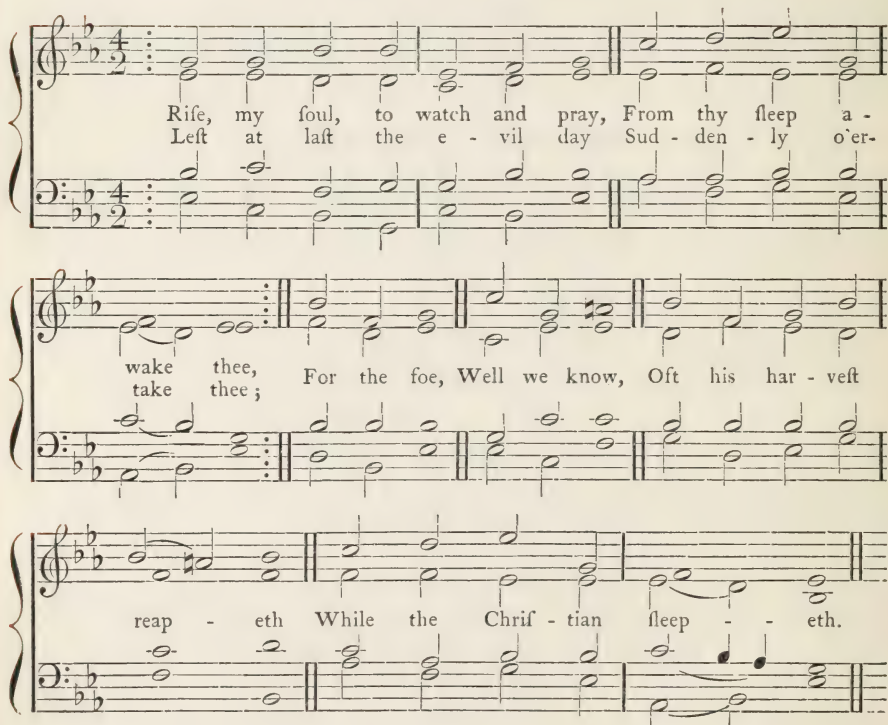
Still shall they leave that Word His might,  
 And yet no thanks shall merit ;  
 Still is He with us in the fight,  
 By His good gifts and Spirit.  
     E'en should they take our life,  
     Wealth, name, child, or wife—  
     Though all these be gone,  
     Yet nothing have they won,  
 God's kingdom ours abideth !

# CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(Index of Tunes, xcvi.)

125.

*Tune.*—"Not in anger, Mighty God."



Rise, my foul, to watch and pray, From thy sleep a -  
Left at last the e - vil day, Sud - den - ly o'er-  
wake thee, For the foe, Well we know, Oft his har - vest  
take thee;  
reap - eth While the Chris - tian sleep - - eth.

2

Wake and watch, or else thy night  
Christ can ne'er enlighten;  
Far off still will seem the light  
That thy path should brighten;  
God demands  
Willing hands,  
Hearts His love confessing,—  
Such He fills with blessing.

## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

3

Watch against the world that frowns  
Darkly to dismay thee ;  
Watch, when she thy wishes crowns,  
Smiling to betray thee ;  
Watch and see  
Thou art free  
From false friends that charm thee,  
While they seek to harm thee.

4


Watch against thyself, my foul,  
See thou do not stifle  
Grace that should thy thoughts control,  
Nor with mercy trifle ;  
Pride and sin  
Lurk within,  
All thy hopes to scatter ;  
Lift not, when they flatter.

5

But while watching, also see  
That thou pray unceasing,  
For the Lord must make thee free,  
Strength and faith increasing,  
So to do  
Service true ;  
Let not sloth enslave thee,  
Pray, and He will save thee.

6

Courage then, for He will give  
All that we are needing,  
Through the Son, in whom we live,  
Who for us is pleading.  
Day by day  
Watch and pray,  
While the tempests lower,  
Till He comes with power.





# CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(Index of Tunes, XXVIII.)

126.

*Tune.*—"Ere yet the dawn hath fill'd the skies."

Cour - age, my fore - - ly - tempt - ed heart! Break

through thy woes, for - get their smart; Come forth and

Bridegroom

on thy Bride - groom gaze, The Lamb of

God, the Fount of grace; Here is thy place!

## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

2

His arms are open, thither flee !  
There rest and peace are waiting thee,  
The deathless crown of righteousness,  
The entrance to eternal bliss ;

He gives thee this !

3

Then combat well, of nought afraid,  
For thus His follower thou art made,  
Each battle teaches thee to fight,  
Each foe to be a braver knight,

Arm'd with His might.

4

If storms of fierce temptation rise,  
Unmoved I'll face the frowning skies ;  
If but the heart is true indeed,  
Christ will be with me in my need,—

His own could bleed.

5

I flee away to Thy dear cross,  
For hope is there for every loss,  
Healing for every wound and woe,  
There all the strength of love I know,

And feel its glow.

6

Before the Holy One I fall,  
The Eternal Sacrifice for all ;  
His death has freed us from our load,  
Peace on the anguish'd soul bestow'd,

Brought us to God.

7

How then should I go mourning on ?  
I look to Thee,—my fears are gone,  
With Thee is rest that cannot cease,  
For Thou hast wrought us full release,

And made our peace.

8

Thy word hath still its glorious powers,  
The noblest chivalry is ours ;  
O Thou, for whom to die is gain,  
I bring Thee here my all, oh deign

T'accept and reign !



## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(XLV.—„Ich hab' mein' Sach' Gott heimgestellt.“)

127.

*Original Tune.*

My cause is God's, and I am still,

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting with a whole rest followed by a half note G, then a half note A, and a half note B. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with whole notes: G, B, D, and F#.

Let Him do with me as He will;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a whole rest, followed by a half note C#, a half note D, and a half note E. The bass staff continues with whole notes: G, B, D, and F#.

Whether for me the race is run, Or

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a whole rest, followed by a half note F#, a half note G, and a half note A. The bass staff continues with whole notes: G, B, D, and F#.

scarce begun, I ask no more—His will be done!

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a whole rest, followed by a half note B, a half note C, and a half note D. The bass staff continues with whole notes: G, B, D, and F#.

## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

2

My sins are more than I can bear,  
Yet not for this will I despair,  
I know to death and to the grave  
The Father gave  
His dearest Son, that He might save.

3

To Him I live and die alone,  
Death cannot part Him from His own ;  
Living or dying, I am His  
Who only is  
Our comfort, and our gate of bliss.

4

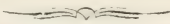
This is my solace, day by day,  
When snares and death beset my way,  
I know that at the morn of doom  
From out the tomb  
With joy to meet Him I shall come.

5

Then I shall see God face to face,  
I doubt it not, through Jesu's grace,  
Amid the joys prepared for me !  
Thanks be to Thee  
Who givest us the victory !

6

Amen, dear God ! now send us faith,  
And at the last a happy death ;  
And grant us all ere long to be  
In heaven with Thee,  
To praise Thee there eternally.



# CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(XCIII.—„Klinge recht wenn Gottes Gnade.“)

128.

*Original Tune.*

Strive a - right when God doth call thee, When He  
draws thee by His grace, Cast off all that would en -  
thrall thee, And de - ter thee from the race.

- 2 Wrestle, till thy zeal is burning  
And thy love is glowing warm,  
All that earth can give thee spurning :—  
Half love will not bide the storm.
- 3 Combat, though thy life thou givest,  
Storm the kingdom, but prevail ;  
Let not him with whom thou strivest  
Ever make thee faint or quail.
- 4 Perfect truth will never waver,  
Wars with evil day and night,  
Changes not for fear or favour,  
Only cares to win the fight.

- 5 Perfect truth will love to follow  
Watchfully our Master's ways ;  
Seeks not comfort poor and hollow,  
Looks not for reward or praise.
- 6 Perfect truth from worldly pleasure,  
Worldly turmoil, stands apart ;  
For in heaven is hid our treasure,  
There must also be the heart.
- 7 Soldiers of the Cross, take courage !  
Watch and war 'mid fear and pain ;  
Daily conquering sin and sorrow,  
Till our King o'er earth shall reign.



# CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(XLIII. —, „Sächster Priester, der Du Dich.“)

129.

*Original Tune.*

Great High - priest, who deign'dst to be Once the

fa - cri - fice for me, Take this liv - ing

heart of mine, Lay it on Thy ho - ly shrine.

2

Love I know accepteth nought,  
Save what Thou, O Love, hast wrought;  
Offer Thou my sacrifice,  
Else to God it cannot rise.

3

Slay in me the wayward will,  
Earthly sense and passion kill,  
Tear self-love from out my heart,  
Though it cost me bitter smart.

4

Kindle, Mighty Love, the pyre,  
Quick consume me in Thy fire,  
Fain were I of self bereft,  
Nought but Thee within me left.

5

So may God, the Righteous, brook  
On my sacrifice to look,  
In whose sight no gift has worth  
Save a Christ-like life on earth.

## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(VIII.—, „Alles ist an Gottes Segen.“)

130.

*Original Tune.*

All things hang on our pos - sess - ing God's free love and

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

grace and blest - ing, Though all earth - ly wealth de - part;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He who God for his hath tak - en, 'Mid the chang - ing

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

world un - sha - ken Keeps a free he - ro - ic heart.

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

2

He who hitherto hath fed me,  
And to many a joy hath led me,  
Is and shall be ever mine ;  
He who did so gently school me,  
He who still doth guide and rule me,  
Will not leave me now to pine.

3

Shall I weary me with fretting  
O'er vain trifles, and regretting  
Things that never can remain ?  
I will strive but that to win me  
That can shed true rest within me,  
Rest the world must seek in vain.

4

When my heart with longing sickens,  
Hope again my courage quickens,  
For my wish shall be fulfill'd,  
If it please His love most tender ;  
Life and soul I all surrender  
Unto Him on whom I build.

5

Well He knows how best to grant me  
All the longing hopes that haunt me ;  
All things have their proper day ;  
I would dictate to Him never,  
As God wills so be it ever,  
When He wills I will obey.

6

If on earth He bids me linger,  
He will guide me with His finger  
Through the years that now look dim ;  
All that earth has fleets and changes  
As a river onward ranges,  
But I rest in peace on Him.



## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

(Index of Tunes, IV.)

131.

*Tune.*—"What shall I, a sinner, do?"

Now at last I end this strife, To my God I

The first line of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Now at last I end this strife, To my God I".

give my life Whol - ly, with a stead - fast mind;

The second line of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "give my life Whol - ly, with a stead - fast mind;".

Sin I will not heark - en more, World, I turn from

The third line of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Sin I will not heark - en more, World, I turn from".

thee, 'tis o'er; Not a look I'll cast be - hind.

The fourth line of the hymn concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "thee, 'tis o'er; Not a look I'll cast be - hind."

## CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

2

Hath my heart been wavering long,  
Have I dallied oft with wrong,  
Now at last I firmly say,—  
All my will to this I give,  
Only to my God to live,  
And to serve Him night and day.

3

Lord, I offer at Thy feet  
All I have most dear and sweet,  
Lo ! I keep no secret hoard :  
Try my heart, and lurks there aught  
False within its inmost thought,  
Take it hence this moment, Lord !

4

I will shun no toil or wo,  
Where Thou leadest I will go,  
Be my pathway plain or rough ;  
If but every hour may be  
Spent in work that pleases Thee,  
Ah, dear Lord, it is enough !

5

Thee I make my choice alone,  
Make for ever, Lord, Thine own  
All my powers of soul and mind ;  
Here I give myself away,  
Let the cov'nant stand for aye  
That my hand to-day hath sign'd.

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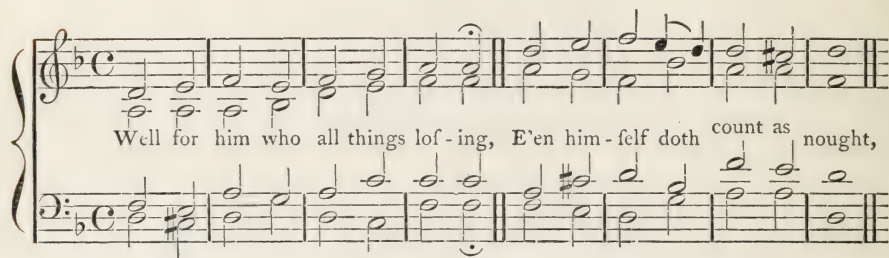


# CHRISTIAN FAITH AND RESOLVE.

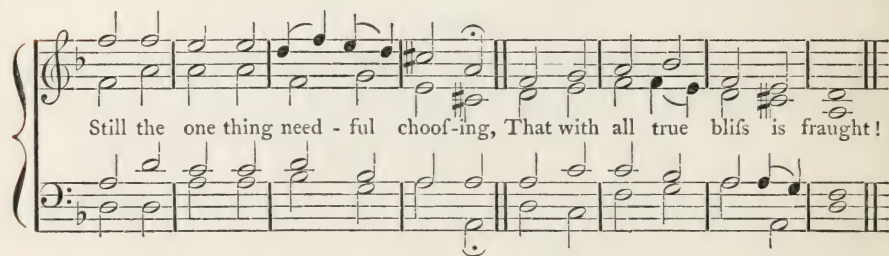
(LXXIX.—, „Der Alles hätt' verloren.“)

132.

*Original Tune.*



Well for him who all things lof - ing, E'en him - self doth count as nought,



Still the one thing need - ful choof - ing, That with all true blifs is fraught!

2

Well for him who nothing knoweth  
But his God, whose boundless love  
Makes the heart wherein it gloweth  
Calm and pure as faints above!

3

Well for him who all forsaking  
Walketh not in shadows vain,  
But the path of peace is taking  
Through this vale of tears and pain!

4

Oh that we our hearts might sever  
From earth's tempting vanities,  
Fixing them on Him for ever  
In whom all our fulness lies!

5

Oh that ne'er our eyes might wander  
From our God, so might we cease  
Ever o'er our sins to ponder,  
And our conscience be at peace!

6

Thou abyss of love and goodness,  
Draw us by Thy cross to Thee,  
That our senses, soul, and spirit,  
Ever one with Christ may be!

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, LXIII.)

133.

Tune.—“Deal with me, God, in mercy now.”



My God, in Thee all ful - nefs lies, All want in  
In Thee my soul hath end - lefs joys, In me is  
me, from Thee a - part; but an ach - ing heart; Poor as the poor - est here I  
pine, In Thee a heav'n - ly king - dom's mine.

2 Thou seest whatsoe'er I need,  
Thou seest it, and pitiest me;  
Thy swift compassions hither speed,  
Ere yet my woes are told to Thee;  
Thou hearest, Father, ere we cry,  
Shall I not still before Thee lie?

3 I leave to Thee whate'er is mine,  
And in Thy will I calmly rest;  
I know that richest gifts are Thine,  
Thou canst and Thou wilt make me blest,  
For Thou hast promised, and our Lord  
Will never break His promised word.

4 Thou lov'st me, Father, with the love  
Wherewith Thou lovedst Christ Thy Son,  
And so a brightness from above  
Still glads me though my tears may run,  
For in Thy love I find and know  
What all the world could ne'er bestow.

5 Then I can let the world go by,  
And yet be still and rest in Thee,  
I sit, I walk, I stand, I lie,  
Thou ever watchest over me,  
And when the yoke is pressing fore  
I think, my God lives evermore!

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(cxv.—, „Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten.“)

134.

*Original Tune.*

If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee,  
He'll give thee strength what - e'er be - tide thee,

And hope in Him through all thy ways,  
And bear thee through the e - vil days.

Who trust in God's un - chang - ing love

Builds on the rock that nought can move.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

What can these anxious cares avail thee,  
These never-ceasing moans and sighs ?  
What can it help, if thou bewail thee  
O'er each dark moment as it flies ?  
Our crosses and trials do but press  
The heavier for our bitterness.

3

Only be still and wait His leisure  
In cheerful hope, with heart content  
To take whatever thy Father's pleasure  
And all-deserving love hath sent,  
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known  
To Him who chose us for His own.

4

He knows the time for joy, and truly  
Will send it when He sees it meet,  
When He has tried and purged thee throughly  
And finds thee free from all deceit,  
He comes to thee all unaware  
And makes thee own His loving care.

5

Nor think amid the heat of trial  
That God hath cast thee off unheard,  
That he whose hopes meet no denial  
Must surely be of God preferred ;  
Time passes and much change doth bring,  
And sets a bound to everything.

6

All are alike before the Highest.  
'Tis easy to our God, we know,  
To raise thee up though low thou liest,  
To make the rich man poor and low ;  
True wonders still by Him are wrought  
Who setteth up and brings to nought.

7

Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,  
So do thine own part faithfully,  
And trust His Word, though undeserving,  
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee ;  
God never yet forsook at need  
The soul that trusted Him indeed.





# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(CIX.—„Was Gott thut das ist wohlgethan.“)

135.

*Original Tune.*

What - e'er my God or - dains is right,  
I will be still what - e'er He doth,

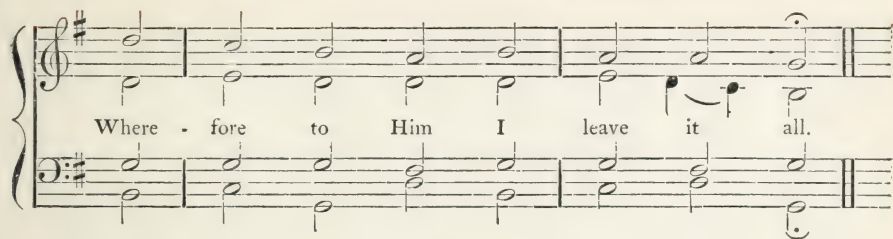
Ho - ly His will a - bid eth;  
And fol - low where He guid - eth.

He is my God, Though dark my road,

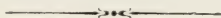
He holds me that I shall not fall,



## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.



- 2 Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
 He never will deceive me ;  
 He leads me by the proper path,  
 I know He will not leave me,  
 And take content  
 What He hath sent ;  
 His hand can turn my griefs away,  
 And patiently I wait His day.
- 3 Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
 His loving thought attends me ;  
 No poison'd draught the cup can be  
 That my Physician sends me,  
 But medicine due ;  
 For God is true,  
 And on that changeless truth I build,  
 And all my heart with hope is fill'd.
- 4 Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
 Though now this cup in drinking  
 May bitter seem to my faint heart,  
 I take it all unshrinking ;  
 Tears pass away  
 With dawn of day,  
 Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,  
 And pain and sorrow shall depart.
- 5 Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
 Here shall my stand be taken ;  
 Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
 Yet am I not forsaken,  
 My Father's care  
 Is around me there,  
 He holds me that I shall not fall,  
 And so to Him I leave it all.



## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, c.)

136.

*Tune.*—"Our Father, Thou in heaven above."

A musical score for a hymn, consisting of four systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The melody is primarily composed of half notes and whole notes, with some quarter notes and rests. The lyrics are: "Ah God, my days are dark in - deed, How oft this ach - ing heart must bleed; The nar - row way, how fill'd with pain, That I must pass ere heav'n I gain! How hard to teach this flesh and blood".

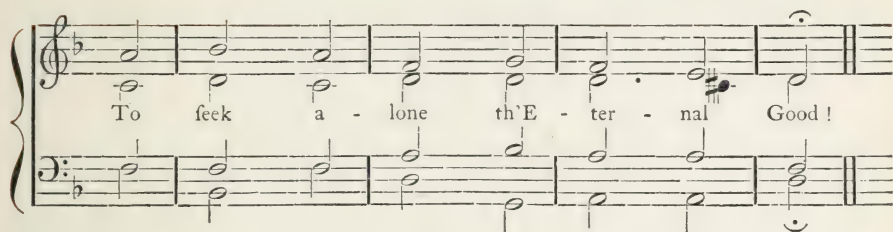
Ah God, my days are dark in - deed, How

oft this ach - ing heart must bleed; The nar - row

way, how fill'd with pain, That I must pass ere

heav'n I gain! How hard to teach this flesh and blood

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.



- 2 Ah whither now for comfort turn ?  
For Thee, my Jesus, do I yearn,  
In Thee have I, howe'er distressed,  
Found ever counsel, aid, and rest ;  
I cannot all forsaken be  
While still my heart can trust in Thee.
- 3 Jesus, my only God and Lord,  
What sweetness in Thy name is stored !  
So dark and hopeless is no grief  
But Thy sweet Name can bring relief,  
So keen no sorrows' rankling dart  
But Thy sweet Name can heal my heart.
- 4 The world can show no truth like Thine,  
And therefore will I not repine ;  
I know Thou wilt forsake me not,  
Thy truth is fix'd, though dark my lot ;  
Thou art my Shepherd, and Thy sheep  
From every real harm Thou wilt keep.
- 5 Jesus, my boast, my light, my joy,  
The treasure nought can e'er destroy,  
No words, no song that I can frame  
Speak half the sweetness of Thy name ;  
They only all its power shall prove  
Whose hearts have learnt Thy faith and love.
- 6 How many a time I've sadly said,  
Far better were it I were dead,  
Far better ne'er the light to see  
If I had not this joy in Thee ;  
For he who hath not Thee in faith,  
His very life is merely death.
- 7 Jesus, my Bridegroom and my crown,  
If Thou but smile, the world may frown  
In Thee lie depths of joy untold,  
Far richer than her richest gold ;  
Whene'er I do but think of Thee,  
Thy dews drop down and solace me ;
- 8 Whene'er I hope in Thee, my Friend  
Thy comfort and Thy peace descend ;  
Whene'er in grief I pray and sing,  
I feel new courage in me spring ;  
Thy Spirit witnesses that this  
Is foretaste of the eternal bliss.
- 9 Then while I live this life of care  
The cross for Thee I'll gladly bear  
Grant me a patient, willing mood,  
I know that it shall work my good ;  
Help me to do my task aright,  
That it may stand before Thy sight .
- 10 Let me this flesh and blood control,  
From sin and shame preserve my soul,  
And keep me steadfast in the faith,  
Then I am Thine in life and death ;  
Jesus, Consoler, bend to me,  
Ah would I were e'en now with Thee !

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION

(xcix.—„Valet will ich Dir geben.“)

137.

*Original Tune.*

Fare - well I glad - ly bid Thee,  
Thy life is dark and fin - ful,

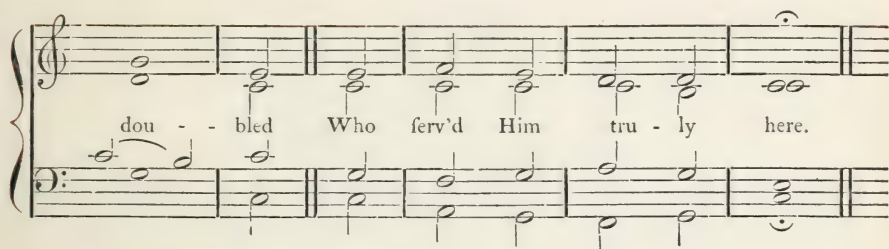
False, e - vil world, fare not well! I a  
With thee I would not dwell:

heav'n are joys un - trou - led, I long for

that bright sphere Where God re - wards them



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.



- 2 Do with me as it pleases  
 Thy heart, O Son of God;  
 When anguish on me seizes,  
 Help me to bear my load;  
 Nor then my sorrows lengthen,  
 But take me hence on high;  
 My fearful heart, oh strengthen,  
 And let me calmly die.
- 3 When all around is darkling,  
 Thy name and cross, still bright,  
 Deep in my heart are sparkling,  
 Like stars in blackest night;  
 Appear Thou in Thy sorrow,  
 For Thine was woe indeed,  
 And from Thy cross I borrow  
 All comfort heart can need.
- 4 Thou didst for me,—oh hide me  
 When tempests round me roll;  
 Through all my foes, oh guide me,  
 Receive my trembling soul:  
 If I but grasp Thee firmer,  
 What matters pain when past?  
 Hath he a cause to murmur  
 Who reaches heaven at last?
- 5 Oh write my name, I pray Thee,  
 Now in the book of life;  
 So let me here obey Thee,  
 And there, where joys are rife,  
 For ever bloom before Thee,  
 Thy perfect freedom prove,  
 And tell, as I adore Thee,  
 How faithful was Thy love.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, LV.)

138.

*Tune.*—"Jesus Christ, my sure Defence."

In Thy heart and hands, my God,  
Wait - ing pa - tient - ly the end

Calm - ly now my foul re - pos - es,  
That Thy aim in all dif - clos - es;

Stripp'd of self, how sweet her rest

On her lov - ing Fa - ther's breast.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

And my soul repineth not,  
Well content whate'er befall her ;  
Murmurs, wishes, of self-will,  
Doom'd to death, no more enthrall her ;  
Restless thoughts, that fret and crave,  
Slumber in her Saviour's grave.

3

And my soul doth cease from cares,  
From the thoughts that fore perplex us,  
That destroy the inner peace,  
For like sharpest thorns they vex us ;  
He who made her careth well,  
She but seeks in peace to dwell.

4

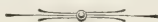
And my soul despaireth not,  
Loves Him most when sad and lonely ;  
Grief that wrings and breaks the heart  
Comes to those who hate Him only ;  
They who love Him still possess  
Comfort in their worst distress.

5

And my soul complaineth not,  
For no pain or fears dismay her,  
Still she clings to God in faith,  
Trusts Him though He seem to slay her.  
'T is when flesh and blood repine,  
Sun of joy, Thou canst not shine.

6

Thus my soul is still and waits,  
Every murmuring word she hushes,  
Conquering thus the pain or wrong  
That the restless spirit crushes ;  
Like a silent ocean, bright  
With her Maker's praise and light.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, LXXX.)

139.

*Tune.*—"Heart and heart together bound."

What with - in me and with - out, Hour - ly on my  
Burd - 'ning heart and foul with doubt, Dark - 'ning all my

spi - rit weighs, In it I be - hold Thy will,  
wea - ry days:

God, who giv - est rest and peace, And my heart is

calm and still, Wait - ing till Thou send re - lease.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

God ! Thou art my rock of strength,  
 And my home is in Thine arms,  
 Thou wilt send me help at length,  
 And I feel no wild alarms.  
 Sin nor Death can pierce the shield  
 Thy defence has o'er me thrown,  
 Up to Thee myself I yield,  
 And my sorrows are Thine own.

3

Thou my shelter from the blast,  
 Thou my strong defence art ever ;  
 Though my sorrows thicken fast,  
 Yet I know Thou leav'st me never ;  
 When my foe puts forth his might,  
 And would tread me in the dust,  
 To this rock I take my flight,  
 And I conquer him through trust.

4

When my trials tarry long,  
 Unto Thee I look and wait,  
 Knowing none, though keen and strong,  
 Can my faith in Thee abate.  
 And this faith I long have nurs'd,  
 Comes alone, O God, from Thee ;  
 Thou my heart didst open first,  
 Thou didst set this hope in me.

5

Christians ! cast on Him your load,  
 To your tower of refuge fly ;  
 Know He is the Living God,  
 Ever to His creatures nigh.  
 Seek His ever-open door  
 In your hours of utmost need ;  
 All your hearts before Him pour,  
 He will send you help with speed.

6

But hast thou some darling plan,  
 Cleaving to the things of earth ?  
 Leanest thou for aid on man ?  
 Thou wilt find him nothing worth.  
 Rather trust the One alone  
 Whose is endless power and love,  
 And the help He gives His own  
 Thou in very deed shalt prove.

7

Yea, on Thee, my God, I rest,  
 Letting life float calmly on,  
 For I know the last is best,  
 When the crown of joy is won.  
 In Thy might all things I bear,  
 In Thy love find bitters sweet,  
 And with all my grief and care  
 Sit in patience at Thy feet.

8

O my soul, why art thou vex'd ?  
 Let things go as e'en they will ;  
 Though to thee they seem perplex'd,  
 Yet His order they fulfil.  
 Here He is Thy strength and guard,  
 Power to harm thee here has none ;  
 Yonder will He each reward  
 For the works he here has done.

9

Let Thy mercy's wings be spread  
 O'er me, keep me close to Thee,  
 In the peace Thy love doth shed,  
 Let me dwell eternally :  
 Be my All ; in all I do  
 Let me only seek Thy will,  
 Where the heart to Thee is true,  
 All is peaceful, calm, and still.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

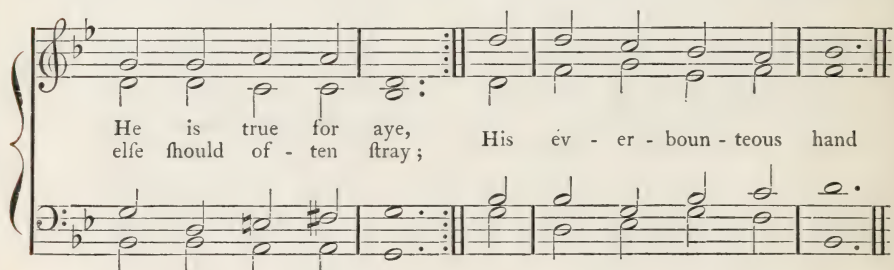
(CH.—, „Von Gott will ich nicht lassen.“)

140.

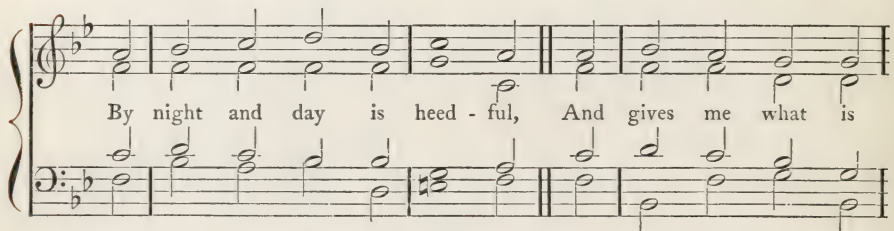
*Original Tune.*



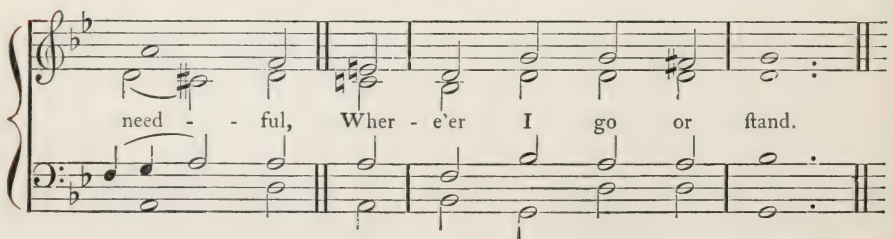
From God shall nought di - vide me, For  
And on my path will guide me, Who



He is true for aye, His év - er - boun - teous hand  
else should of - ten stray ;



By night and day is heed - ful, And gives me what is



need - - ful, Wher - e'er I go or stand.



## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

If sorrow comes, He sent it,  
In Him I put my trust;  
I never shall repent it,  
For He is true and just,  
And loves to bless us still;  
My life and soul, I owe them  
To Him who doth bestow them,  
Let Him do as He will.

3

Whatever shall be His pleasure  
Is surely best for me;  
He gave His dearest treasure  
That our weak hearts might see  
How good His will toward us;  
And in His Son He gave us  
Whatever could bless and save us;—  
Praise Him who loveth thus!

4

Oh praise Him, for He never  
Forgets our daily need;  
Oh bless the hour whenever  
To Him our thoughts can speed;  
Yea, all the time we spend  
Without Him is but wasted,  
Till we His joy have tasted,  
The joy that hath no end.

5

For when the world is passing  
With all its pomp and pride,  
All we were here amassing  
No longer may abide;  
But in our earthy bed,  
Where softly we are sleeping,  
God hath us in His keeping,  
To wake us from the dead.

6

Then though on earth I suffer  
Much trial, well I know  
I merit ways still rougher,  
And 'tis to heaven I go;  
For Christ I know and love,  
To Him I now am hasting,  
And gladness everlasting  
With Him this heart shall prove

7

For such His will who made us,  
The Father seeks our good;  
The Son hath grace to aid us,  
And save us by His blood;  
His Spirit rules our ways,  
By faith in us abiding,  
To heaven our footsteps guiding;  
To Him be thanks and praise.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(XCI. Psalm 140, Goudimel.  
„Wenn wir in höchsten Nothen seyn.“)

141.

When in the hour of ut - - - most need

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

We know not where to look for aid,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

When days and nights of anx - ious thought

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Nor help nor coun - sel yet have brought,—

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

Then this our comfort is alone,  
That we may meet before Thy throne,  
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee  
For rescue from our misery :

3

To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,  
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,  
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,  
And respite from our griefs within :

4

For Thou hast promised graciously  
To hear all those who cry to Thee,  
Through Him whose Name alone is great,  
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

5

And thus we come, O God, to-day,  
And all our woes before Thee lay,  
For tried, forsaken, lo ! we stand,  
Perils and foes on every hand.

6

Ah ! hide not for our sins Thy face,  
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,  
Be with us in our anguish still,  
Free us at last from every ill,

7

That so with all our hearts we may  
Once more our glad thankgivings pay,  
And walk obedient to Thy word,  
And now and ever praise the Lord.

---

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(CXL.—, Wenn ich in Angst und Noth.)

142.

*Original Tune.*

When an - guish'd and per - - plex'd I

The first line of the musical score is in G minor (three flats) and 2/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes G3, Bb3, and D4. The line ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

lift my wea - ry eyes Up to Thy hills, O

The second line continues the melody. The treble staff has half notes E5 and F5, followed by quarter notes G5 and A5, then a half note Bb5. The bass staff has half notes G3 and Bb3, followed by quarter notes D4 and E4. The line ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

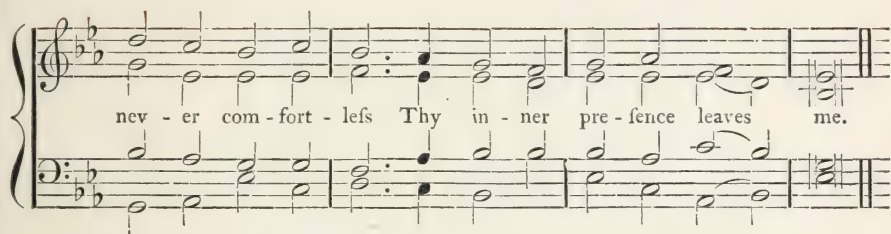
Lord, and tell Thee all that grieves me,

The third line continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note G5, followed by quarter notes F5 and E5, then a half note D5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes Bb3 and D4. The line ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Thou heark - en't to my sighs, And

The fourth line continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note C5, followed by quarter notes Bb5 and A5, then a half note G5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes Bb3 and D4. The line ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.



2

My help and my defence come, faithful God, from Thee,  
 By whom were fix'd the heavens, and laid the earth's foundation ;  
                     Man cannot succour me,  
 Before Thy throne alone is refuge and salvation.

3

Thou watchest that my foot should neither slip nor stray,  
 Thou guidest me Thyself, though dark the course I travel ;  
                     Thou pointest me the way,  
 The snares of sin and earth for me Thou dost unravel

4

Guardian of Israel, Thou no rest or sleep dost know,  
 Thy watchful eye beholds in earth's obscurest regions  
                     Who bravely meets Thy foe,  
 And bears the Cross on high, still true to our allegiance.

5

And when Thou bidd'st me leave this world of strife and pain,  
 A steadfast hope in Thee, a quick release, oh grant me,  
                     And let me rise again,  
 To dwell where death and war no more shall vex and haunt me.





# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Cvii.—„Damm bewähst du dich.“)

143.

*Original Tune.*

Why art thou thus cast down, my heart? Why trou-bled, why dost

mourn a - part, O'er nought but earth - ly wealth: Trust in thy

God, be not a - fraid, He is thy Friend who all things made.

2

Doſt think thy prayers He doth not heed?  
 He knows full well what thou doſt need,  
 And heaven and earth are His;  
 My Father and my God, who ſtill  
 Is with my ſoul in every ill.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

3

Since Thou my God and Father art,  
I know Thy faithful loving heart  
Will ne'er forget Thy child;  
See I am poor, I am but dust,  
On earth is none whom I can trust.

4

The rich man in his wealth confides,  
But in my God my trust abides;  
Then laugh ye as ye will,  
I hold this fast that He hath taught,—  
Who trusts in God shall want for nought.

5

Yes, Lord, Thou art as rich to-day  
As Thou hast been and shalt be aye,  
I rest on Thee alone;  
Thy riches to my soul be given,  
And 't is enough for earth and heaven.

6

What here may thine I all resign,  
If the eternal crown be mine,  
That through Thy bitter death  
Thou gainedst, O Lord Christ, for me—  
For this, for this, I cry to Thee!

7

All wealth, all glories, here below,  
The best that this world can bestow,  
Silver or gold or lands,  
But for a little time is given,  
And helps us not to enter heaven.

8

I thank Thee, Christ, Eternal Lord,  
That Thou hast taught me by Thy word  
To know this truth and Thee;  
O grant me also steadfastness  
Thy heavenly kingdom not to miss.

9

Praise, honour, thanks, to Thee be brought,  
For all things in and for me wrought  
By Thy great mercy, Christ.  
This one thing only still I pray,  
Oh cast me ne'er from Thee away.

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(LXXVII.—„O Christe Morgensterne.“)

144.

*Original Tune.*

O Christ, Thou bright and Morn - ing Star,

The first line of the musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes G3, B2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3.

Now shed Thy light a - broad;

The second line continues the melody. The treble staff has half notes G4, A4, and B4, followed by a quarter note C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff has half notes G3, B2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3.

Shine on us from Thy throne a - far

The third line continues the melody. The treble staff has half notes G4, A4, and B4, followed by a quarter note C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff has half notes G3, B2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3.

In this dark place, dear Lord,

The fourth line continues the melody. The treble staff has half notes G4, A4, and B4, followed by a quarter note C5, then a half note B4, and ending with a half note G4. The bass staff has half notes G3, B2, and D3, followed by quarter notes E3, F3, and G3.

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.



2

O Jesus, Comfort of the poor,  
 I lift my heart to Thee,  
 I know Thy mercies still endure  
 And Thou wilt pity me;  
 I trust alone to Thee.

3

I cannot rest, I may not sleep,  
 No joy or peace I know,  
 My soul is torn with anguish deep  
 And fears a deeper woe;  
 O Christ, Thy pity show!

4

For Thou didst suffer for my soul,  
 Her burdens to remove;  
 Oh make me through Thy sorrows whole,  
 Refresh me with Thy love;  
 Lord, help me from above.

5

Then, Jesus, glory, honour, praise,  
 I'll ever sing to Thee;  
 Increase my faith that Thou wilt raise  
 Me once where I shall see  
 Eternal joys with Thee!





# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION

(cxiv.—, „Wer Gott vertraut hat wohlgebaut.“)

145.

*Original Tune.*

Who puts his trust in God most just Hath built his house se - cure - ly;  
He who re - lies on Je - sus Christ, Shall reach His heav'n most sure - ly;

Then fix'd on Thee my trust shall be, For Thy truth can-not al - ter;

While mine Thou art, not death's worst smart Shall make my cour-age fal - ter.

2

Though fiercest foes my course oppose,  
A dauntless front I'll show them;  
My champion Thou, Lord Christ, art now,  
Who soon shalt overthrow them!  
And if but Thee I have in me  
With Thy good gifts and Spirit,  
Nor death nor hell, I know full well,  
Shall hurt me, through Thy merit.

3

I rest me here without a fear,  
By Thee shall all be given  
That I can need, O Friend indeed,  
For this life or for heaven.  
O make me true, my heart renew,  
My soul and flesh deliver!  
Lord, hear my prayer, and in Thy care  
Keep me in peace for ever.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, LXXII.)

146.

*Tune.*—"Christ will gather in His own."

Seems it in my an - guish lone, As though God for - sook His own,

Yet I hold this know - ledge fast, God will sure - ly help at last.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Though awhile it be delay'd,<br/>He denieth not His aid;<br/>Though it come not oft with speed,<br/>It will surely come at need.</p> <p>3 As a father not too soon<br/>Grants his child the long'd-for boon,<br/>So our God gives when He will;<br/>Wait His leisure and be still.</p> <p>4 I can rest in thoughts of Him,<br/>When all courage else grows dim,<br/>For I know my soul shall prove<br/>His is more than father's love.</p> <p>5 Would the powers of ill affright,<br/>I can smile at all their might;<br/>Or the cross be pressing sore,<br/>God, my God, lives evermore!</p> | <p>6 Man may hate me causelessly,<br/>Man may plot to ruin me,<br/>Foes my heart may pierce and rend;<br/>God in heaven is still my Friend.</p> <p>7 Earth may all her gifts deny,<br/>Safe my treasure still on high,<br/>And if heaven at last be mine,<br/>All things else I can resign.</p> <p>8 I renounce thee willingly,<br/>World, I hate what pleases thee,<br/>Baneful every gift of thine,<br/>Only be my God still mine.</p> <p>9 Ah Lord, if but Thee I have,<br/>Nought of other good I crave,<br/>Bright is even death's dark road,<br/>If but Thou art there, my God.</p> |
|--|---|

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(XI.—„Auf meinen lieben Gott.“)

147.

*Original Tune.*

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn, the second system contains the next two lines, the third system contains the next two lines, and the fourth system contains the final two lines. The piano accompaniment features a simple, steady melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

In God, my faith - ful God, I trust when dark my  
road; Though ma - ny woes o'er - - take me,  
Yet He will not for - fake me; His love it  
is doth fend them, And when 'tis best will end them.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

My fins affail me fore,  
But I defpair no more ;  
I build on Chrift who loves me,  
From this Rock nothing moves me,  
Since I can all furrender  
To Him, my foul's Defender.

3

If death my portion be,  
Then death is gain to me,  
And Chrift my life for ever,  
From whom death cannot fever ;  
Come when it may, He'll fhield me,  
To Him I wholly yield me.

4

Ah, Jefus Chrift, my Lord,  
So meek in deed and word,  
Thou diedft once to fave us,  
Becaufe Thou fain wouldft have us  
After earth's life of fadnefs  
Heirs of Thy heavenly gladnefs.

5

'So be it,' then I fay,  
With all my heart each day ;  
Guide us while here we wander,  
Till fafely landed yonder,  
We too, dear Lord, adore Thee,  
And fing for joy before Thee.

---

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, XLIV.)

148.

*Tune.*—"Lord Jesus, King of Glory."

A pil-grim here I wan-der, On earth have no a-  
My fa-ther-land is yon-der, My home is with my

bode, God, For here I jour-ney to and fro,

There in e-ter-nal rest Will God His gra-cious

gift be-stow On all the toil-op-pretis'd.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

For what hath life been giving,  
From youth up till this day,  
But constant toil and striving?  
Far back as thought can stray,  
How many a day of toil and care,  
How many a night of tears,  
Hath pass'd in grief that none could share,  
In lonely anxious fears!

3

How many a storm hath lighten'd  
And thunder'd round my path!  
And winds and rains have frighten'd  
My heart with fiercest wrath:  
And cruel envy, hatred, scorn,  
Have darken'd oft my lot,  
And patiently reproach I've born,  
Though I deserved it not.

4

Then through this life of dangers  
I onward take my way;  
But in this land of strangers  
I do not think to stay.  
Still forward on the road I fare  
That leads me to my home,  
My Father's comfort waits me there,  
When I have overcome.

5

Ah yes, my home is yonder,  
Where all the angelic bands  
Praise Him with awe and wonder,  
In whose Almighty hands  
All things that are and shall be, lie,  
By Him upholden still,  
Who casteth down and lifts on high  
At His most holy will.

6

That home have I desired,  
'Tis there I would be gone;  
Till I am well-nigh tired,  
O'er earth I've journey'd on;  
The longer here I roam, I find  
The less of real joy  
That e'er could please or fill my mind,  
For all hath some alloy.

7

The lodging is too cheerless,  
The sorrow is too much;  
Ah come, my heart is fearless,  
Release it with Thy touch,  
When Thy heart wills, and make an end  
Of all this pilgrimage,  
And with Thine arm and strength defend,  
When foes against me rage.

8

Where now my spirit stayeth  
Is not her true abode;  
This earthly house decayeth,  
And she will drop its load,  
When comes the hour to leave beneath  
What now I use and have;  
And when I've yielded up my breath  
Earth gives me but a grave.

9

But Thou, my Joy and Gladness,  
O Thou, my Life and Light,  
Wilt raise me from this sadness,  
This long tempestuous night,  
Into the perfect gladsome day,  
Where bathed in joy divine,  
Among Thy faints, and bright as they,  
I too shall ever shine.

10

There shall I dwell for ever,  
Not as a guest alone,  
With those who cease there never  
To worship at Thy throne;  
There in my heritage I rest,  
From baser things set free,  
And join the chorus of the blest  
For ever, Lord, to Thee!

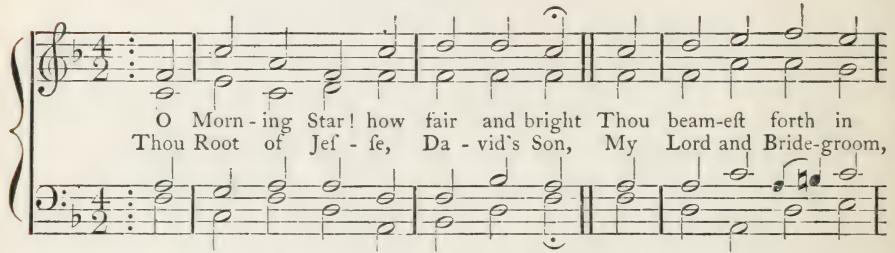


# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

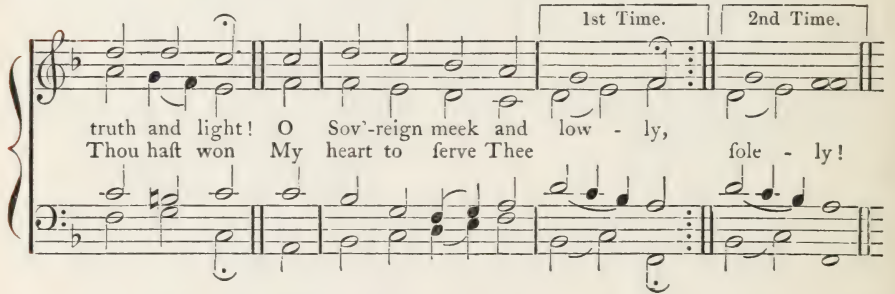
(CXVII.—„Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern.“)

149.

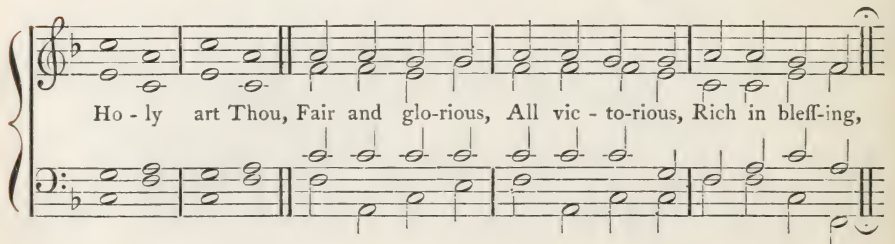
*Original Tune.*



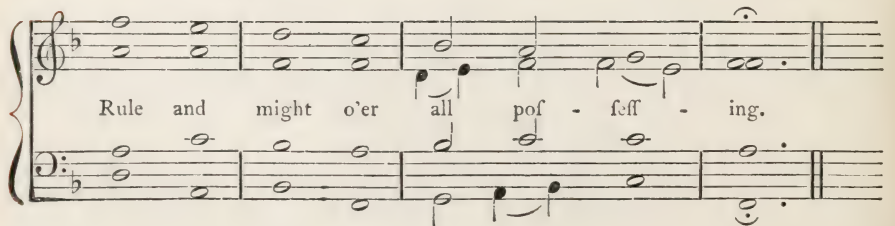
O Morn - ing Star! how fair and bright Thou beam-est forth in  
Thou Root of Jef - se, Da - vid's Son, My Lord and Bride-groom,



truth and light! O Sov'-reign meek and low - ly,  
Thou hast won My heart to serve Thee sole - ly!



Ho - ly art Thou, Fair and glo-rious, All vic - to-rious, Rich in bleff-ing,



Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing.

## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

2

Thou Heavenly Brightness ! Light Divine !  
O deep within my heart now shine,  
And make Thee there an altar !  
Fill me with joy and strength to be  
Thy member, ever join'd to Thee  
In love that cannot falter ;  
Toward Thee longing Doth possess me,  
Turn and bless me,  
For Thy gladness  
Eye and heart here pine in sadness.

3

But if Thou look on me in love,  
There straightways falls from God above  
A ray of purest pleasure ;  
Thy word and Spirit, flesh and blood,  
Refresh my soul with heavenly food,  
Thou art my hidden treasure ;  
Let Thy grace, Lord, Warm and cheer me.  
O draw near me ;  
Thou hast taught us  
Thee to seek since Thou hast fought us !

4

Here will I rest, and hold it fast,  
The Lord I love is First and Last,  
The End as the Beginning !  
Here I can calmly die, for Thou  
Wilt raise me where Thou dwellest now,  
Above all tears, all sinning :  
Amen ! Amen ! Come, Lord Jesus,  
Soon release us,  
With deep yearning,  
Lord, we look for Thy returning !



# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(XLVIII.—„Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke.“)

150.

*Original Tune.*

Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tow - er,  
Thee in Thy works, with all my pow - er,

Thee will I love, my Hope, my Joy,  
With ar - dour Time shall ne'er de - stroy.

Thee will I love, O Light Di - vine,

So long as life is mine !

## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

2

Alas ! that I so late have known Thee,  
Who art the Fairest and the Best ;  
Nor sooner for my Lord could own Thee,  
Our highest Good, our only Rest !  
Now bitter shame and grief I prove  
O'er this my tardy love.

3

I wander'd long in willing blindness,  
I fought Thee, but I found Thee not,  
For still I shunn'd Thy beams of kindness,  
The creature light fill'd all my thought ;  
And if at last I see Thee now,  
'T was Thou to me didst bow !

4

I thank Thee, then, true Sun of heaven,  
Whose shining hath brought light to me ;  
I thank Thee, who hast richly given  
All that could make us glad and free ;  
I thank Thee that my soul is heal'd  
By what Thy lips reveal'd.

5

Oh keep me watchful, then, and humble,  
And suffer me no more to stray ;  
Uphold me when my feet would stumble,  
Nor let me loiter by the way ;  
Fill all my nature with Thy light,  
O Radiance strong and bright !

6

Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness,  
Thee will I love, my God and Lord,  
Amid the darkest depths of sadness,  
Not for the hope of high reward,  
For Thine own sake, O Light Divine,  
So long as life is mine.

---

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(CH.—, „Von Gott will ich nicht lassen.“)

140.

*Original Tune.*

From God shall nought di - vide me, For  
And on my path will guide me, Who

He is true for aye, His év - er - boun - teous hand  
else should of - ten stray;

By night and day is heed - ful, And gives me what is

need - - ful, Wher - e'er I go or stand.



## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

If sorrow comes, He sent it,  
In Him I put my trust;  
I never shall repent it,  
For He is true and just,  
And loves to bless us still;  
My life and soul, I owe them  
To Him who doth bestow them,  
Let Him do as He will.

3

Whate'er shall be His pleasure  
Is surely best for me;  
He gave His dearest treasure  
That our weak hearts might see  
How good His will t'ward us;  
And in His Son He gave us  
Whate'er could bless and save us;—  
Praise Him who loveth thus!

4

Oh praise Him, for He never  
Forgets our daily need;  
Oh blest the hour whenever  
To Him our thoughts can speed;  
Yea, all the time we spend  
Without Him is but wasted,  
Till we His joy have tasted,  
The joy that hath no end.

5

For when the world is passing  
With all its pomp and pride,  
All we were here amassing  
No longer may abide;  
But in our earthy bed,  
Where softly we are sleeping,  
God hath us in His keeping,  
To wake us from the dead.

6

Then though on earth I suffer  
Much trial, well I know  
I merit ways still rougher,  
And 'tis to heaven I go;  
For Christ I know and love,  
To Him I now am hasting,  
And gladness everlasting  
With Him this heart shall prove

7

For such His will who made us,  
The Father seeks our good;  
The Son hath grace to aid us,  
And save us by His blood;  
His Spirit rules our ways,  
By faith in us abiding,  
To heaven our footsteps guiding;  
To Him be thanks and praise.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(xcI. Pfalm 140, Goudimel.  
„Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen seyn.“)

141.

When in the hour of ut - - - most need

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

We know not where to look for aid,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

When days and nights of anx - ious thought

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Nor help nor coun - fel yet have brought,—

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

Then this our comfort is alone,  
That we may meet before Thy throne,  
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee  
For rescue from our misery :

3

To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,  
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,  
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,  
And respite from our griefs within :

4

For Thou hast promised graciously  
To hear all those who cry to Thee,  
Through Him whose Name alone is great,  
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

5

And thus we come, O God, to-day,  
And all our woes before Thee lay,  
For tried, forsaken, lo ! we stand,  
Perils and foes on every hand.

6

Ah ! hide not for our sins Thy face,  
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,  
Be with us in our anguish still,  
Free us at last from every ill,

7

That so with all our hearts we may  
Once more our glad thanksgivings pay,  
And walk obedient to Thy word,  
And now and ever praise the Lord.

---

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(CXI.—„Wenn ich in Angst und Noth.“)

142.

*Original Tune.*

When an - guish'd and per - - plex'd I

The first line of the musical score is in G minor (three flats) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes G3, Bb3, and D4. The line ends with a double bar line.

lift my wea - ry eyes Up to Thy hills, O

The second line continues the melody. The treble staff has half notes E5 and F5, followed by quarter notes G5 and A5, then a half note Bb5. The bass staff has half notes G3 and Bb3, followed by quarter notes D4 and E4, then a half note F4. The line ends with a double bar line.

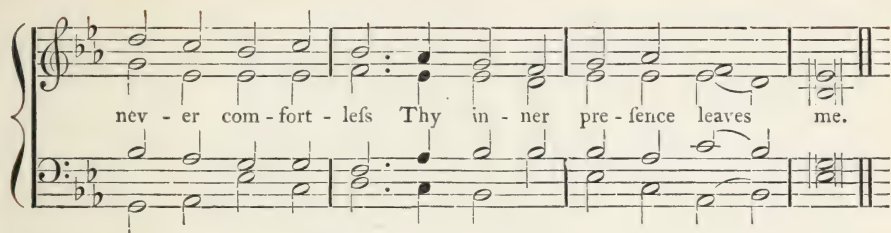
Lord, and tell Thee all that grieves me,

The third line continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note G5, followed by quarter notes F5 and E5, then a half note D5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes Bb3 and D4, then a half note E4. The line ends with a double bar line.

Thou heark - en't to my sighs, And

The fourth line continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note C5, followed by quarter notes Bb5 and A5, then a half note G5. The bass staff has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes Bb3 and D4, then a half note E4. The line ends with a double bar line.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.



2

My help and my defence come, faithful God, from Thee,  
By whom were fix'd the heavens, and laid the earth's foundation ;  
Man cannot succour me,  
Before Thy throne alone is refuge and salvation.

3

Thou watchest that my foot should neither slip nor stray,  
Thou guidest me Thyself, though dark the course I travel ;  
Thou pointest me the way,  
The snares of sin and earth for me Thou dost unravel

4

Guardian of Israel, Thou no rest or sleep dost know,  
Thy watchful eye beholds in earth's obscurest regions  
Who bravely meets Thy foe,  
And bears the Cross on high, still true to our allegiance.

5

And when Thou bidd'st me leave this world of strife and pain,  
A steadfast hope in Thee, a quick release, oh grant me,  
And let me rise again,  
To dwell where death and war no more shall vex and haunt me.





# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(CVII.—, „Warum betrübſt du dich.“)

143.

*Original Tune.*

Why art thou thus cast down, my heart? Why trou-bled, why doſt

mourn a - part, O'er nought but earth - ly wealth: Truſt in thy

God, be not a - fraid, He is thy Friend who all things made.

2

Doſt think thy prayers He doth not heed?  
 He knows full well what thou doſt need,  
 And heaven and earth are His;  
 My Father and my God, who ſtill  
 Is with my ſoul in every ill.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

3

Since Thou my God and Father art,  
I know Thy faithful loving heart  
    Will ne'er forget Thy child;  
See I am poor, I am but dust,  
On earth is none whom I can trust.

4

The rich man in his wealth confides,  
But in my God my trust abides;  
    Then laugh ye as ye will,  
I hold this fast that He hath taught,—  
Who trusts in God shall want for nought.

5

Yes, Lord, Thou art as rich to-day  
As Thou hast been and shalt be aye,  
    I rest on Thee alone;  
Thy riches to my soul be given,  
And 't is enough for earth and heaven.

6

What here may shine I all resign,  
If the eternal crown be mine,  
    That through Thy bitter death  
Thou gainedst, O Lord Christ, for me—  
For this, for this, I cry to Thee!

7

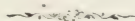
All wealth, all glories, here below,  
The best that this world can bestow,  
    Silver or gold or lands,  
But for a little time is given,  
And helps us not to enter heaven.

8

I thank Thee, Christ, Eternal Lord,  
That Thou hast taught me by Thy word  
    To know this truth and Thee;  
O grant me also steadfastness  
Thy heavenly kingdom not to miss.

9

Praise, honour, thanks, to Thee be brought,  
For all things in and for me wrought  
    By Thy great mercy, Christ.  
This one thing only still I pray,  
Oh cast me ne'er from Thee away.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(LXXVII.—„O Christe Morgensterne.“)

144.

*Original Tune.*

O Christ, Thou bright and Morn - ing Star,

The first line of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Now shed Thy light a - broad;

The second line continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign at the end of the phrase "a - broad;".

Shine on us from Thy throne a - far

The third line continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign at the end of the phrase "a - far".

In this dark place, dear Lord,

The fourth line continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign at the end of the phrase "dear Lord,".

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.



2

O Jesus, Comfort of the poor,  
 I lift my heart to Thee,  
 I know Thy mercies still endure  
 And Thou wilt pity me ;  
 I trust alone to Thee.

3

I cannot rest, I may not sleep,  
 No joy or peace I know,  
 My soul is torn with anguish deep  
 And fears a deeper woe ;  
 O Christ, Thy pity show !

4

For Thou didst suffer for my soul,  
 Her burdens to remove ;  
 Oh make me through Thy sorrows whole,  
 Refresh me with Thy love ;  
 Lord, help me from above.

5

Then, Jesus, glory, honour, praise,  
 I'll ever sing to Thee ;  
 Increase my faith that Thou wilt raise  
 Me once where I shall see  
 Eternal joys with Thee !





# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION

(CXIV.—, „Wer Gott vertraut hat wohlgebaut.“)

145.

*Original Tune.*

Who puts his trust in God most just Hath built his house se - cure - ly;  
 He who re - lies on Je - sus Christ, Shall reach His heav'n most sure - ly;

Then fix'd on Thee my trust shall be, For Thy truth can-not al - ter;

While mine Thou art, not death's worst smart Shall make my cour-age fal - ter.

2

Though fiercest foes my course oppose,  
 A dauntless front I'll show them;  
 My champion Thou, Lord Christ, art now,  
 Who soon shalt overthrow them!  
 And if but Thee I have in me  
 With Thy good gifts and Spirit,  
 Nor death nor hell, I know full well,  
 Shall hurt me, through Thy merit.

3

I rest me here without a fear,  
 By Thee shall all be given  
 That I can need, O Friend indeed,  
 For this life or for heaven.  
 O make me true, my heart renew,  
 My soul and flesh deliver!  
 Lord, hear my prayer, and in Thy care  
 Keep me in peace for ever.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, LXXII.)

146.

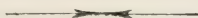
*Tune.*—"Christ will gather in His own."

Seems it in my an-guish lone, As though God for-sook His own,

Yet I hold this know-ledge fast, God will sure-ly help at last.

- 2 Though awhile it be delay'd,  
He denieth not His aid;  
Though it come not oft with speed,  
It will surely come at need.
- 3 As a father not too soon  
Grants his child the long'd-for boon,  
So our God gives when He will;  
Wait His leisure and be still.
- 4 I can rest in thoughts of Him,  
When all courage else grows dim,  
For I know my soul shall prove  
His is more than father's love.
- 5 Would the powers of ill affright,  
I can smile at all their might;  
Or the cross be pressing sore,  
God, my God, lives evermore!

- 6 Man may hate me causelessly,  
Man may plot to ruin me,  
Foes my heart may pierce and rend;  
God in heaven is still my Friend.
- 7 Earth may all her gifts deny,  
Safe my treasure still on high,  
And if heaven at last be mine,  
All things else I can resign.
- 8 I renounce thee willingly,  
World, I hate what pleases thee,  
Baneful every gift of thine,  
Only be my God still mine.
- 9 Ah Lord, if but Thee I have,  
Nought of other good I crave,  
Bright is even death's dark road,  
If but Thou art there, my God.



# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(XI.—, „Auf meinen lieben Gott.“)

147.

*Original Tune.*

In God, my faith - ful God, I trust when dark my  
road; Though ma - ny woes o'er - - take me,  
Yet He will not for - fake me; His love it  
is doth fend them, And when 'tis best will end them.

## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

My sins affail me sore,  
But I despair no more ;  
I build on Christ who loves me,  
From this Rock nothing moves me,  
Since I can all surrender  
To Him, my foul's Defender.

3

If death my portion be,  
Then death is gain to me,  
And Christ my life for ever,  
From whom death cannot sever ;  
Come when it may, He'll shield me,  
To Him I wholly yield me.

4

Ah, Jesus Christ, my Lord,  
So meek in deed and word,  
Thou diedst once to save us,  
Because Thou fain wouldst have us  
After earth's life of sadness  
Heirs of Thy heavenly gladness.

5

' So be it,' then I say,  
With all my heart each day ;  
Guide us while here we wander,  
Till safely landed yonder,  
We too, dear Lord, adore Thee,  
And sing for joy before Thee.

---

# SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

(Index of Tunes, XLIV.)

148.

*Tune.*—"Lord Jesus, King of Glory."

A pil-grim here I wan-der, On earth have no a-  
My fa-ther-land is yon-der, My home is with my

bode,  
God, For here I jour-ney to and fro,

There in e-ter-nal rest Will God His gra-cious

gift be-stow On all the toil-op-pres'd.



## SONGS OF THE CROSS AND CONSOLATION.

2

For what hath life been giving,  
 From youth up till this day,  
 But constant toil and striving?  
 Far back as thought can stray,  
 How many a day of toil and care,  
 How many a night of tears,  
 Hath pass'd in grief that none could share,  
 In lonely anxious fears!

3

How many a storm hath lighten'd  
 And thunder'd round my path!  
 And winds and rains have frighten'd  
 My heart with fiercest wrath:  
 And cruel envy, hatred, scorn,  
 Have darken'd oft my lot,  
 And patiently reproach I've born,  
 Though I deserved it not.

4

Then through this life of dangers  
 I onward take my way;  
 But in this land of strangers  
 I do not think to stay.  
 Still forward on the road I fare  
 That leads me to my home,  
 My Father's comfort waits me there,  
 When I have overcome.

5

Ah yes, my home is yonder,  
 Where all the angelic bands  
 Praise Him with awe and wonder,  
 In whose Almighty hands  
 All things that are and shall be, lie,  
 By Him upholden still,  
 Who casteth down and lifts on high  
 At His most holy will.

6

That home have I desired,  
 'Tis there I would be gone;  
 Till I am well-nigh tired,  
 O'er earth I've journey'd on;  
 The longer here I roam, I find  
 The less of real joy  
 That e'er could please or fill my mind,  
 For all hath some alloy.

7

The lodging is too cheerless,  
 The sorrow is too much;  
 Ah come, my heart is fearless,  
 Release it with Thy touch,  
 When Thy heart wills, and make an end  
 Of all this pilgrimage,  
 And with Thine arm and strength defend,  
 When foes against me rage.

8

Where now my spirit stayeth  
 Is not her true abode;  
 This earthly house decayeth,  
 And she will drop its load,  
 When comes the hour to leave beneath  
 What now I use and have;  
 And when I've yielded up my breath  
 Earth gives me but a grave.

9

But Thou, my Joy and Gladness,  
 O Thou, my Life and Light,  
 Wilt raise me from this sadness,  
 This long tempestuous night,  
 Into the perfect gladsome day,  
 Where bathed in joy divine,  
 Among Thy saints, and bright as they,  
 I too shall ever shine.

10

There shall I dwell for ever,  
 Not as a guest alone,  
 With those who cease there never  
 To worship at Thy throne;  
 There in my heritage I rest,  
 From baser things set free,  
 And join the chorus of the blest  
 For ever, Lord, to Thee!

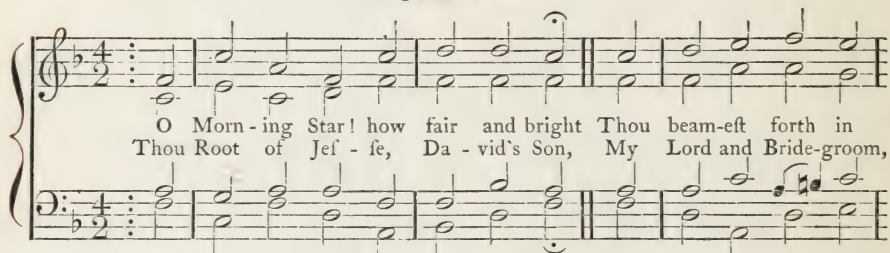


# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

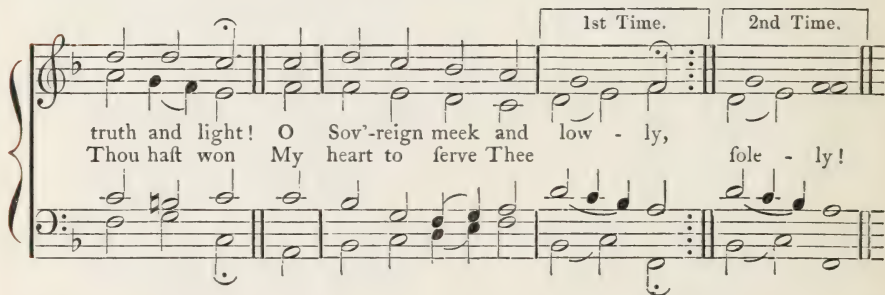
(CXVII.—„Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern.“)

149.

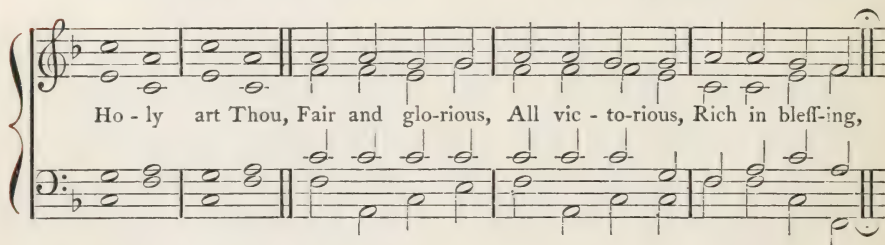
*Original Tune.*



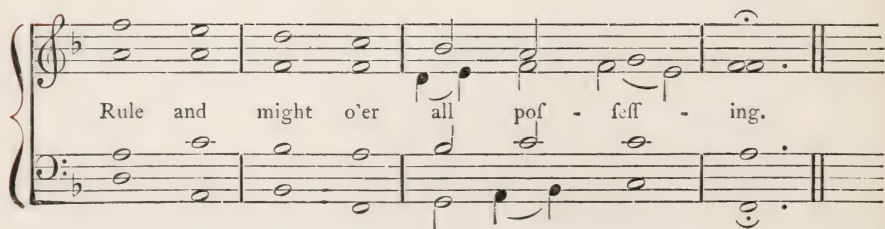
O Morn - ing Star! how fair and bright Thou beam-est forth in  
Thou Root of Jef - se, Da - vid's Son, My Lord and Bride-groom,



truth and light! O Sov'-reign meek and low - ly,  
Thou hast won My heart to serve Thee sole - ly!



Ho - ly art Thou, Fair and glo-rious, All vic - to-rious, Rich in bleff-ing,



Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing.

## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

2

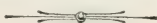
Thou Heavenly Brightness ! Light Divine !  
O deep within my heart now shine,  
And make Thee there an altar !  
Fill me with joy and strength to be  
Thy member, ever join'd to Thee  
In love that cannot falter ;  
Toward Thee longing Doth possess me,  
Turn and bless me,  
For Thy gladness  
Eye and heart here pine in sadness.

3

But if Thou look on me in love,  
There straightways falls from God above  
A ray of purest pleasure ;  
Thy word and Spirit, flesh and blood,  
Refresh my soul with heavenly food,  
Thou art my hidden treasure ;  
Let Thy grace, Lord, Warm and cheer me.  
O draw near me ;  
Thou hast taught us  
Thee to seek since Thou hast fought us !

4

Here will I rest, and hold it fast,  
The Lord I love is First and Last,  
The End as the Beginning !  
Here I can calmly die, for Thou  
Wilt raise me where Thou dwellest now,  
Above all tears, all sinning :  
Amen ! Amen ! Come, Lord Jesus,  
Soon release us,  
With deep yearning,  
Lord, we look for Thy returning !



# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(XLVIII.—„Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke.“)

150.

*Original Tune.*

Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tow - er,  
Thee in Thy works, with all my pow - er,

Thee will I love, my Hope, my Joy,  
With ar - dour Time shall ne'er de - stroy.

Thee will I love, O Light Di - vine,

So long as life is mine !

## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

2

Alas ! that I so late have known Thee,  
Who art the Fairest and the Best ;  
Nor sooner for my Lord could own Thee,  
Our highest Good, our only Rest !  
Now bitter shame and grief I prove  
O'er this my tardy love.

3

I wander'd long in willing blindness,  
I fought Thee, but I found Thee not,  
For still I shunn'd Thy beams of kindness,  
The creature light fill'd all my thought ;  
And if at last I see Thee now,  
'T was Thou to me didst bow !

4


I thank Thee, then, true Sun of heaven,  
Whose shining hath brought light to me ;  
I thank Thee, who hast richly given  
All that could make us glad and free ;  
I thank Thee that my soul is heal'd  
By what Thy lips reveal'd.

5

Oh keep me watchful, then, and humble,  
And suffer me no more to stray ;  
Uphold me when my feet would stumble,  
Nor let me loiter by the way ;  
Fill all my nature with Thy light,  
O Radiance strong and bright !

6

Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness,  
Thee will I love, my God and Lord,  
Amid the darkest depths of sadness,  
Not for the hope of high reward,  
For Thine own sake, O Light Divine,  
So long as life is mine.



# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(LIII.—„Seju meine Freude.“)

151.

*Original Tune.*

Je - fu, price - less trea - sure, Source of  
Ah! how long I've pant - ed, And my

pur - est plea - sure, Tru - est Friend to me;  
heart hath faint - ed, Thirst - ing, Lord, for Thee!

Thine I am, O spot - less Lamb, I will suf - fer

nought to hide Thee, Nought I ask be - side Thee.



## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

2

In Thine arm I rest me,  
Foes who would molest me  
    Cannot reach me here ;  
Though the earth be shaking,  
Every heart be quaking,  
    Jesus calms my fear ;  
Sin and hell in conflict fell  
With their bitter storms assail me,  
    Jesus will not fail me.

3

Wealth, I will not heed thee,  
For I do not need thee,  
    Jesus is my choice ;  
Honours, ye may gladden,  
But I will not listen  
    To your tempting voice ;  
Pain or loss, nor shame nor cross,  
E'er to leave my Lord shall move me,  
    Since He deigns to love me.

4

Farewell, thou who choolest  
Earth, and heaven refusest,  
    Thou wilt tempt in vain ;  
Farewell, sins, nor blind me,  
Get ye all behind me,  
    Come not forth again :  
Past your hour, O Pride and Power ;  
Worldly life, thy bonds I sever,  
    Farewell now for ever !

5

Hence, all fears and sadness,  
For the Lord of gladness,  
    Jesus, enters in ;  
They who love the Father,  
Though the storms may gather,  
    Still have peace within ;  
Yea, whate'er I here must bear,  
Still in Thee lies purest pleasure,  
    Jesus, priceless treasure !



# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(Index of Tunes, LXVII.)

152.

*Tune.*—"Light of Light, enlighten me."

Lov - ing Shep - herd, kind and true, do,  
Seek Thy Lamb as shep - herds

Wilt Thou not in pi - ty hear me?  
In Thy bo - fom gent - ly bear me;

Take me hence from earth's an - noy

To Thy home of end - leis joy.

## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

2

See how in this wilderness  
Loft amid its wastes I wander ;  
Take me hence to dwell in bliss  
With the flock who, gather'd yonder,  
Now Thy glory, Lord, behold,  
Safe within the heavenly fold.

3


For I fain would gaze on Thee,  
With the lambs, to whom 't is given  
That they feed from danger free  
In the happy fields of heaven,  
Praising Thee, all terrors o'er,  
Never can they leave Thee more.

4

Here I live in fore distress,  
Watching, fearing hour by hour,  
For my foes around me press,  
And I know their craft and power ;  
Lord, Thy lamb can never be  
Safe one moment but with Thee.

5

Then, Lord Jesus, let me not  
Fall amid the wolves, but hear me,  
As the faithful shepherd ought ;  
Help me, keep me ever near Thee,  
Till Thou bear me in Thy breast  
Homeward to my endless rest.



# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXIX.)

153.

*Tune.*—"When the Lord recalls the banished."

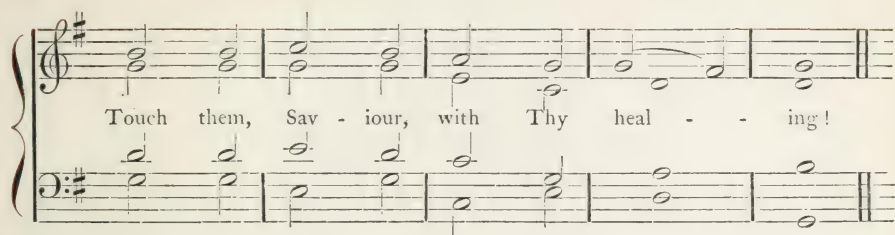
Where - fore dost Thou long - er tar - - ry, Bleff - ed  
Would it were Thy will to en - - ter To my

of heart, the O Lord, a - far? Thou my Je - fus,

Fount of pow'r, Help - er in the need - ful hour!

Sharp - eft wounds my heart is feel - - ing,

# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.



2

For I shrink beneath the terrors  
Of the law's tremendous fway ;  
All my countless crimes and errors  
Stand before me night and day.  
Oh the heavy, fearful load  
Of the righteous wrath of God !  
Oh the awful voice of thunder  
Cleaving heart and soul afunder !

3

Would I then, to soothe my sorrow,  
And my pain awhile forget,  
From the world a comfort borrow,  
I but sink the deeper yet ;  
She hath comforts that but grieve,  
Joys that stinging memories leave,  
Helpers that my heart are breaking,  
Friends that do but mock its aching.

4

All delight, all consolation  
Lies in Thee, Lord Jesus Christ,  
Feed my soul with Thy salvation,  
O Thou Bread of Life unpriced.  
Blessed Light, within me glow,  
Ere my heart breaks in its woe ;  
Oh refresh me and uphold me,  
Jesus, come, let me behold Thee.

5

Joy, my soul, for He hath heard thee,  
He will come and enter in ;  
Lo ! He turns and draweth toward thee,  
Let thy welcome-song begin ;  
Oh prepare thee for such guest,  
Give thee wholly to thy rest,  
With an open'd heart adore Him,  
Pour thy griefs and fears before Him.

6

What would seem to hurt or shame thee  
Shall but work thy good at last ;  
Since that Christ hath deign'd to claim thee,  
And His truth stands ever fast ;  
And if thine can but endure,  
There is nought so fixed and sure,  
As that thou shalt hymn His praises  
In the happy heavenly places.





# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXI.)

154.

*Tune.*—"O God, Thou faithful God."

O With Thou Ef - fen - tial Word, Who  
God, for Thou waft God; Thou

waft from the be - gin - ing Chof - en to fave our race,  
hope of all the fin - ing,

Wel - come in - deed Thou art, Re - deem - er, Fount of

Grace, To this my long - ing heart.

## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

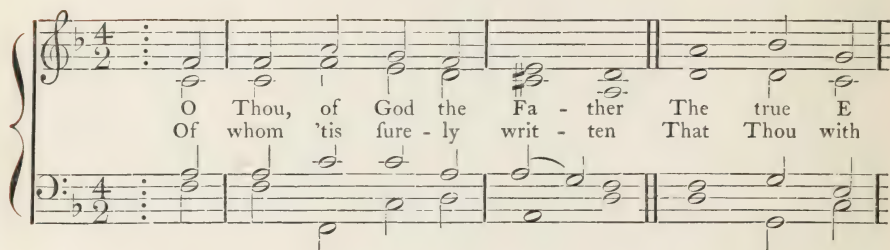
- 2    Come, self-existent Word,  
    And speak Thou in my spirit !  
    The soul where Thou art heard  
Doth endless peace inherit.  
    Thou Light that lightenest all,  
    Abide through faith in me,  
    Nor let me from Thee fall,  
    And seek no guide but Thee.
- 3    Ah ! what hath stirred Thy heart,  
    What cry hath mounted thither,  
    And reached Thy heavenly throne,  
And drawn Thee, Saviour, hither ?  
    It was Thy wondrous love,  
    And my most utter need,  
    Made Thy compassions move,  
    Stronger than Death indeed.
- 4    Then let me give my heart  
    To Him who loved me, wholly ;  
    And live, while here I dwell,  
To show His praises solely :  
    Yes, Jesus, form anew  
    This stony heart of mine,  
    Make it till death still true  
    To Thee, for ever Thine.
- 5    Let nought be left within  
    But what Thy hand hath planted ;  
    Root out the weeds of sin,  
And quell the foe who haunted  
    My soul, and set the tares ;  
    From Thee comes nothing ill,  
    O save me from his snares,  
    Make plain my pathway still.
- 6    Thou art the Life, O Lord,  
    And Thou its Light art only !  
    Let not Thy blessed rays  
Still leave me dark and lonely.  
    Star of the East, arise !  
    Drive all my clouds away,  
    Till earth's dim twilight dies  
    Into the perfect day !
-

# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

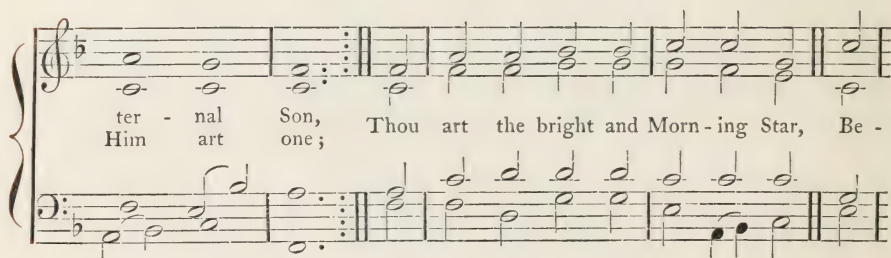
(xxxv.—, „Herr Christ, der einzig' Gott's Sohn.“)

155.

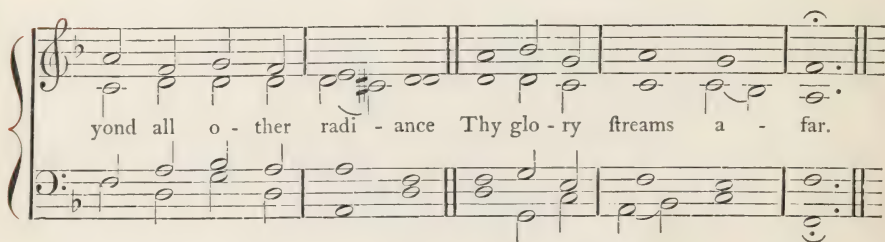
*Original Tune.*



O Thou, of God the Fa - ther The true E  
Of whom 'tis sure - ly writ - ten That Thou with



ter - nal Son, Thou art the bright and Morn - ing Star, Be -  
Him art one;



yond all o - ther radi - ance Thy glo - ry streams a - far.

2

O let us in Thy knowledge  
And in Thy love increase,  
That we in faith be steadfast  
And serve Thee here in peace;  
That so Thy sweetness may be known  
To these cold hearts, and teach them  
To thirst for Thee alone.

3

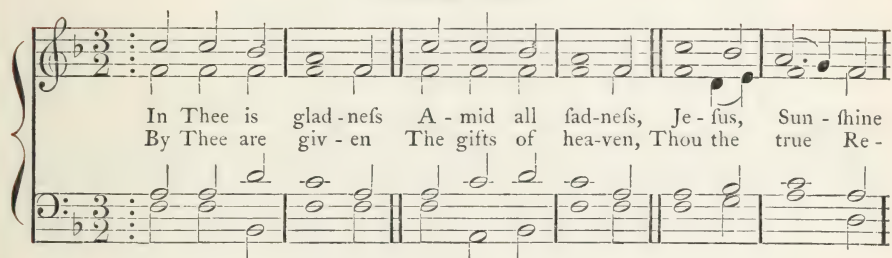
Maker of all! who showest  
The Father's love and might,  
In heaven and earth Thou reignest  
Of Thine own power and right;  
So rule our hearts and minds, that we  
Be wholly Thine, and never  
May turn aside from Thee!

# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

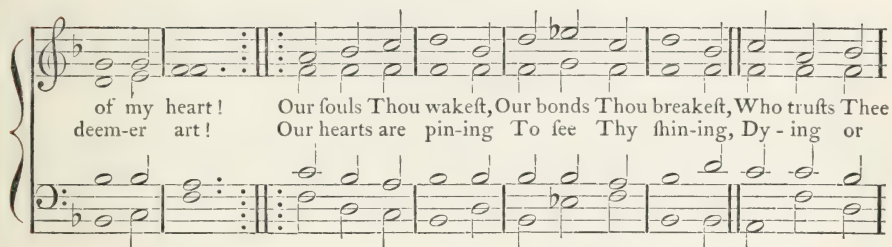
(L.—, „In Dir ist Freude.“)

156.

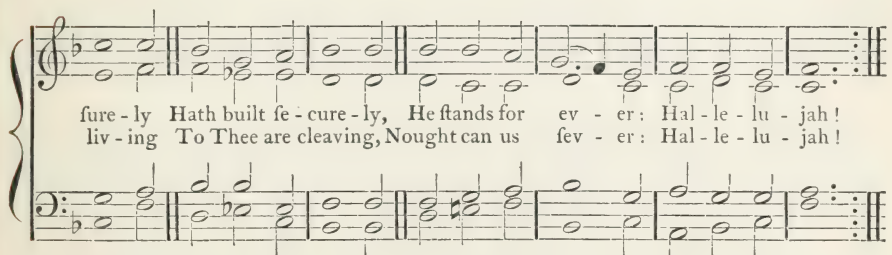
*Original Tune.*



In Thee is glad-ness A - mid all sad-ness, Je - sus, Sun - shine  
By Thee are giv - en The gifts of hea-ven, Thou the true Re -



of my heart! Our souls Thou wakest, Our bonds Thou breakest, Who trusts Thee  
deem-er art! Our hearts are pin-ing To see Thy shin-ing, Dy - ing or



sure - ly Hath built se - cure - ly, He stands for ev - er: Hal - le - lu - jah!  
liv - ing To Thee are cleaving, Nought can us sev - er: Hal - le - lu - jah!

2

If He is ours  
We fear no powers,  
Nor of earth, nor sin, nor death;  
He sees and blesses  
In worst distresses,  
He can change them with a breath!  
Wherefore the story tell of His glory  
With heart and voices; all heaven rejoices  
In Him for ever: Hallelujah!  
We shout for gladness, triumph o'er sadness,  
Love Thee and praise Thee, and still shall raise Thee  
Glad hymns for ever: Hallelujah!



# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(x.—, „Auf, hinauf zu deiner Freude.“)

157.

*Original Tune.*

Up! yes, up - ward to thy glad - ness, Rise, my  
Cast, oh cast a - way thy sad - ness, Rise where

heart, and soul, and mind! He is thy home,  
thou thy Lord canst find.

And thy life a - lone is He; Hath the

world no place for thee, With Him is room.



## LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

2

On, still onward, mounting nigher  
On the wings of faith to Him ;  
On, still onward, ever higher,  
Till the mournful earth grows dim !  
God is thy Rock ;  
Christ thy Champion cannot fail,  
Though thy foes thy life assail,  
Fear not their shock.

3


Hide thee, in His chamber hide thee,  
Christ hath open'd now the door ;  
Tell Him all that doth betide thee,  
All thy sorrows there outpour ;  
He hears thy cry ;  
Men may hate thee and deceive,  
Christ His own will never leave,  
He still is nigh.

4

High, oh high, o'er all things earthy,  
Raise thy thoughts, my soul, to heaven ;  
One alone of thee is worthy,  
All thou hast to Him be given ;  
Thy Lord He is  
Who so truly pleads for thee,  
Who in love hath died for thee ;  
Then thou art His.

5

Up then, upwards ! seek thou only  
For the things that are above ;  
Sin thou hatest, earth is lonely,  
Rise to Him whom thou dost love,—  
There art thou blest ;  
All things here must change and die,  
Only with our Lord on high  
Is perfect rest.



# LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

(Index of Tunes, XXXIII.)

158.

*Tune.*—"Let the earth now praise the Lord."

No-thing fair on earth I see But I straightway think on Thee ;

Thou art fair - est in mine eyes, Source in whom all beau - ty lies !

2

On Thy light I think at morn,  
With the earliest break of dawn ;  
Think what glories lie in Thee,  
Light of all Eternity !

3

When I watch the moon arise  
'Mid heaven's thousand golden eyes,  
Then I think, more glorious far  
Is the Maker of yon star.

4

Or I cry in spring's sweet hours,  
When the fields are gay with flowers,  
As their varied hues I see,—  
What must their Creator be !

5

When I wander by the stream,  
Or beside the fountain dream,  
Straight my thoughts take wing and mount  
Up to Thee, the purest Fount.

6

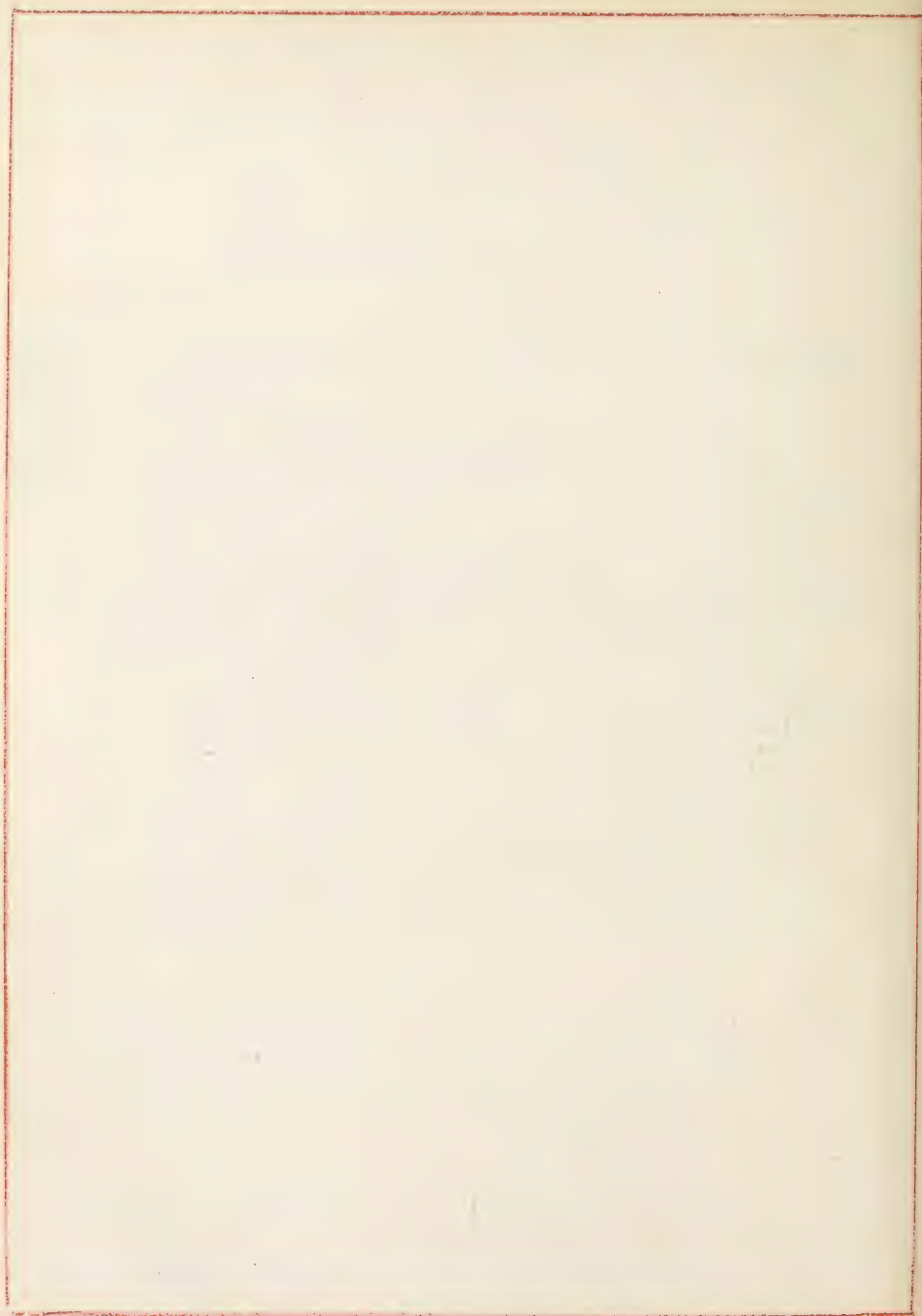
Sweetly all the air is stirr'd  
When the Echo's call is heard ;  
But no sounds my heart rejoice  
Like to my Beloved's voice.

7

Take away then what could blind  
Unto Thee my soul and mind ;  
Henceforth ever let my heart  
See Thee, Saviour, as Thou art !

### III. SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

- |                              |          |                       |          |
|------------------------------|----------|-----------------------|----------|
| 1. MORNING ..                | 159—164  | 6. SCHOOLS ..         | 178, 179 |
| 2. EVENING ..                | 165—170  | 7. ON A JOURNEY ..    | 180      |
| 3. NEW YEAR ..               | 171—173  | 8. HARVEST .. ..      | 181      |
| 4. MARRIAGE ..               | 174, 175 | 9. PEACE AND WAR.     |          |
| 5. MISSIONS, <i>see also</i> |          | FOR FASTS, <i>see</i> |          |
| HYMNS FOR EPI-               |          | HYMNS FOR LENT        |          |
| PHANY AND ON                 |          | AND ON PENI-          |          |
| THE WORD OF                  |          | TENCE .. ..           | 182—184  |
| GOD .. ..                    | 176, 177 |                       |          |



# MORNING.

(LXIX.—, „Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.“)

159.

*Original Tune.*

Day - spring of e - ter - ni - ty! Hide no  
Light from Light's ex - haust - less sea, Shine on

more Thy ra - diant dawn - ing! And dis -  
us a - fresh this morn - ing!

pel with glo - rious might All ur night.

2 Let Thy mercies' morning dew  
Rouse our conscience from its blindness:  
Gladden life's dry plains anew  
With the rivers of Thy kindness;  
Water daily us Thy flock  
From the rock.

3 Let the glow of love destroy  
Cold obedience faintly given,  
Wake our hearts to love and joy  
With the flushing eastern heaven;  
Let us truly rise ere yet  
Life hath set.

4 Brightest Star of eastern skies!  
Grant that at Thy last appearing  
These frail bodies may arise,  
Joyfully Thy summons hearing,  
Strong their heavenward course to run  
As the sun.

5 Through this dark and tearful place  
Never be Thy light denied us,  
O Thou glorious Sun of grace,  
To yon world of gladness guide us,  
When to joys that never end  
We ascend!



# MORNING.

(xxxii.—, „Gott des Himmels und der Erden.“)

160.

*Original Tune.*

God who mad - - est earth and hea - ven,  
Who the day and night haft giv - en,

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghost,  
Sun and moon and star - - ry host,

All things wake at Thy com - mand,

Held in be - - ing by Thy hand.

## MORNING.

2

God, I thank Thee! In Thy keeping  
Safely have I slumber'd here ;  
Thou hast guarded me while sleeping  
From all danger, pain, and fear :  
And the cunning of my foe  
Hath not wrought my overthrow.

3

Let the night of sin that shrouded  
All my life, with this depart ;  
Shine on me with beams unclouded,  
Jesu ! In Thy loving heart  
Is my help and hope alone,  
For the evil I have done.

4

Help me as the morn is breaking,  
In the spirit to arise,  
So from careless sloth awaking.  
That when o'er the aged skies  
Shall the morn of Doom appear,  
I may see it free from fear.

5

Lead me, and forsake me never,  
Guide my wand'rings by Thy Word ;  
As Thou hast been, be Thou ever  
My defence, my refuge, Lord.  
Never safe except with Thee,  
Thou my faithful Guardian be !

6

O my God, I now commend me  
Wholly to Thy mighty hand ;  
All the powers that Thou dost lend me  
Let me use at Thy command ;  
Thou my boast, my strength divine,  
Keep me with Thee, I am Thine.

7

Thus afresh with each new morning  
Save me from the power of sin,  
Hourly let me feel Thy warning  
Ruling, prompting me within,  
Till my final rest be come,  
And Thine angel bear me home.

---

## MORNING.

(Index of Tunes, cxiii.)

161.

*Tune.*—"Sink not yet my soul to slumber."

As a bird at dawn - ing sing eth  
Till the lone - ly for - est ring - eth,

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

In the woods or the mea - dows fair,  
And it fills the me - mer air, So my

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a repeat sign at the end of the first phrase, followed by a key signature change to F major (two sharps) for the final phrase.

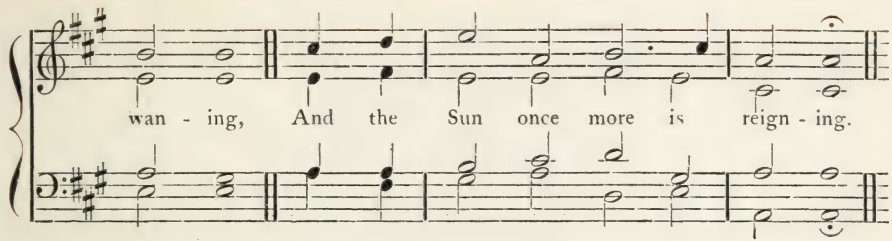
heart to Thee would raise, O my

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment in F major. The lyrics are written below the notes.

God, its song of praise, That the gloom of night is

The fourth system concludes the hymn. It continues the melody and accompaniment in F major. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## MORNING.

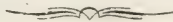


2

Sun of Love, when Thou dost greet me  
All my heart with joy is stirr'd ;  
And it upward flies to meet Thee,  
Gladfome as yon little bird.  
Shine Thou in me clear and bright,  
Till I learn to praise Thee right ;  
On the narrow way now speed me,  
Let not darknes e'er mislead me.

3

Bless to-day what I am doing,  
Bless whate'er I have and love ;  
With the morn my powers renewing,  
Let me ne'er from virtue rove ;  
By Thy Spirit strengthen me  
In the faith that leads to Thee,  
So through life to journey fearless,  
Heir of heaven, to glories peerless.



# MORNING.

(LXXXVIII.—Psalm 38, Goudimel.)  
 („Seele, du mußt munter werden.“)

162.

First system of musical notation. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Come, my foul, a - wake, 't is morn - ing, Day is

Second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "dawn - ing O'er the earth, a - rise and pray ;

Third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Come, to Him who made this splen - dour Thou must

Fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass line continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "ren - der All thy fee - ble pow'r, can pay.



## MORNING.

2

Soul, thy incense also proffer ;  
Thou shouldst offer  
Praise to Him, who from thy head  
Kept afar the storms of sorrow,  
And the morrow  
Finds the night in peace hath fled.

3

Bid Him bless what thou art doing,  
If pursuing  
Some good aim ; but if there lurks  
Ill intent in thine endeavour,  
May He ever  
Thwart and turn thee from thy works.

4

From God's glances shrink thou never,  
Meet them ever ;  
Who submits him to His grace,  
Finds that earth no sunshine knoweth  
Such as gloweth  
O'er his pathway all his days.

5

Wakenest thou again to sorrow,  
Oh ! then borrow  
Strength from Him, whose sun-like might  
On the mountain-summit tarries,  
And yet carries  
To the vales their mirth and light.

6

Pray that when thy life is closing,  
Calm reposing  
Thou mayst die, and not in pain ;  
That, the night of death departed,  
Thou, glad-hearted,  
Mayst behold the Sun again.

---

# MORNING.

(XVIII.—„Dank sei Gott in der Höhe.“)

163.

*Original Tune.*

While yet the morn is break - ing I  
Be - neath whose care a - wak - ing I

thank my God once more, I thank Him that He calls me  
find the night is o'er;

To life and health a - new, I know what - e'er be -

falls me His care will still be true.

## MORNING.

2

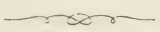
Guardian of Israel, hear me,  
Watch o'er me through the day,  
In all I do be near me :  
For others too I pray,  
To Thee I would commend them,  
Our Church, our youth, our land,  
Direct them and defend them  
When dangers are at hand.

3

O gently grant Thy blessing,  
That we may do Thy will,  
No more Thy ways transgressing,  
Our proper task fulfil ;  
With Peter's full affiance  
Let down our nets again,  
If Thou art our reliance  
Our toil will not be vain.

4

Thou art the Vine,—oh nourish  
The branches graft in Thee,  
And let them grow and flourish  
A fair and fruitful tree ;  
Thy Spirit put within us,  
And let His gifts of grace  
To all good actions win us,  
That best may show His praise.



# MORNING.

(VII. — „Aus meines Herzens Grunde.“)

164.

*Original Tune.*

My in - most heart now rai - - fes, In  
A song of thank - ful prai - - fes To

this fair morn - ing hour, And as I have be - gun  
Thine Al - migh - ty pow'r;

This day, my God, my life shall be Be - gun and

clofed with praise to Thee, Through Christ Thy on - ly Son.

## MORNING.

2

For Thou from me haft warded  
All perils of the night ;  
From every harm haft guarded  
My foul till morning's light ;  
Humbly to Thee I cry,  
Do Thou in grace the fins forgive  
That anger Thee each day I live,  
Have mercy, Lord moſt High !

3

And keep me of Thy kindneſs  
From every harm to-day ;  
Nor let me in my blindneſs  
To Satan fall a prey.  
My cup with good o'erflows,  
My foul and body, goods and life,  
My home and friends, my child and wife,  
Thy bounteous hand beſtows.

4

And ſo to Thy good pleaſure  
My all I now commend,  
And moſt, what moſt I treasure ;  
O Thou Almighty Friend,  
Order my courſe for me,  
And bleſs whate'er I undertake,  
Since I in all my choice would make  
As ſeemeth beſt to Thee.

5

Amen ! I ſay, not fearing  
That God rejects my prayer,  
I doubt not He is hearing  
And granting me His care ;  
And ſo I go my way,  
And joyfully put forth my hands  
To do the work that He commands,  
And ſerve Him through the day.

---



# EVENING.

(LXXVI.—, „Nun ſich der Tag geendet hat.“)

165.

*Original Tune.*

Now that the sun doth shine no more, And day hath reach'd its close,

They calm-ly sleep who wept be-fore, The wea-ried find re- pose.

2

But Thou, my God, no rest dost know  
In Thy unslumb'ring might;  
Thou hatest darkness as Thy foe,  
For Thou Thyself art Light.

3

Then 'mid the blackness of these hours  
Still think on me for good;  
Refresh me,—let Thy heavenly powers  
Now o'er my slumbers brood.

4

I know the evil I have done  
Doth cry aloud to Thee;  
But, ah! the mercy of Thy Son  
Hath made amends for me.

5

And therefore now I close my eyes,  
And sleep with tranquil breast;  
Why waste the time in fears or sighs?  
God watches o'er my rest.

6

Hence, vain and evil thoughts, depart!  
Roam not, my soul, abroad,  
For now I build within my heart  
A temple to my God.

7

And if this night my last should prove  
In this dark land, I pray  
Then take me to Thy heaven above,  
The home of endless day.

# EVENING.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXII.)

166.

*Tune.*—"Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light."

The hap - py fun - shine all is gone, The gloom - y  
night comes swift - ly on; But shine Thou still, O  
Christ our Light, Nor let us lose our - selves in night.

2

We thank Thee, Father, that this day  
Thy angels watch'd around our way,  
And free from harm and vexing fear,  
Have led us on in safety here.

3

Lord, have we anger'd Thee to-day,  
Remember not our sins, we pray,  
But let Thy mercy o'er them sweep,  
And give us calm and restful sleep.

4

Thy angels guard our sleeping hours,  
And keep afar all evil Powers;  
And Thou all pain and mischief ward  
From soul and body, faithful Lord!

## EVENING.

(cxiii.—„Werde munter mein Gemüthe.“)

167.

*Original Tune.*

Sink not yet, my soul, to slumber, Wake, my  
All the mer - cies with - out num - ber That this

heart, go forth and tell  
by - gone day be - fell; Tell how God hath kept a -

far All things that a - gainst me war, Hath up -

held me and de - fend - ed, And His grace my soul be - friend - ed.

## EVENING.

2

Father, merciful and holy,  
Thee to-night I praise and bless,  
Who to labour true and lowly  
Grantest ever meet success ;  
Many a sin and many a woe,  
Many a fierce and subtle foe,  
Hast Thou check'd that once alarm'd me,  
So that nought to-day has harm'd me.

3

Now the light, that nature gladdens,  
And the pomp of day is gone,  
And my heart is tired and saddens  
As the gloomy night comes on ;  
Ah then, with Thy changeless light  
Warm and cheer my heart to-night,  
As the shadows round me gather  
Keep me close to Thee, my Father.

4

Have I e'er from Thee departed,  
Now I seek Thy face again,  
And Thy Son, the loving-hearted,  
Made our peace through bitter pain.  
Yes, far greater than our sin,  
Though it still be strong within,  
Is the Love that fails us never,  
Mercy that endures for ever.

5

Brightness of the eternal city !  
Light of every faithful soul !  
Safe beneath Thy sheltering pity,  
Let the tempests pass me roll :  
Now it darkens far and near,  
Still, my God, still be Thou here ;  
Thou canst comfort, and Thou only,  
When the night is long and lonely.

6

E'en the twilight now hath vanish'd,  
Send Thy blessing on my sleep,  
Every sin and terror banish'd,  
Let my rest be calm and deep.  
Soul and body, mind and health,  
Wife and children, house and wealth,  
Friend and foe, the sick, the stranger,  
Keep Thou safe from harm and danger.

7

O Thou mighty God, now hearken  
To the prayer Thy child hath made ;  
Jesus, while the night-hours darken  
Be Thou still my hope, my aid ;  
Holy Ghost, on Thee I call,  
Friend and Comforter of all,  
Hear my earnest prayer, oh hear me !  
Lord, Thou hearest, Thou art near me.



## EVENING.

(Index of Tunes, LXXXIV.)

168.

*Tune.*—"O darkest woe, ye tears, forth flow!"

The day is done, And, left a -  
lone, My heart is fill'd with yearn -  
ing For the morn when grief and care  
Shall have no re - turn - ing.

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system also ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line. The fourth system ends with a double bar line.



## EVENING.

2

The night is here,  
Oh ! be Thou near,  
Christ, make it light within me ;  
Chase the darkness from my heart  
That to ill might win me.

3

The sun's sweet light  
Is sunk in night ;  
Oh Brightness uncreated,  
Shine with joy on us who here  
Long for Thee have waited.

4

Each living thing  
Is slumbering,  
While darkness round is closing ;  
Work Thou silently in me  
While I lie reposing.

5

Ah when shall day  
Have perfect sway,  
By night no more attended ?  
When that fairest morn shall break  
That shall ne'er be ended.

6

For Salem then  
Shall ne'er again  
Behold her brightness vanish,  
Since the Lamb shall be her light,  
And all night shall banish.

7

Oh were I there !  
Where all the air  
With lovely sounds is ringing,  
Where the saints Thee, Holy Lord,  
Evermore are singing !

8

Lord Jesus, Thou  
My rest art now ;  
Grant me to stand before Thee,  
Radiant with Thy light to shine,  
And for aye adore Thee !

---

## EVENING.

(Index of Tunes, LXXV.)

169.

Tune.—“O World, I now must leave thee.”

Now all the woods are sleep - ing, And night and still - nefs

creep - - ing O'er ci - ty, man, and beast;

But thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To pray'r a - while be-

take thee, And praise thy Ma - ker ere thou rest.

## EVENING.

2

O Sun, where art thou vanish'd ?  
The Night thy reign hath banish'd,  
Thy ancient foe, the Night.  
Farewell, a brighter glory  
My Jesus sheddeth o'er me,  
All clear within me shines His light.

3

The last faint beam is going,  
The golden stars are glowing  
In yonder dark-blue deep ;  
And such the glory given  
When called of God to heaven,  
On earth no more we pine and weep.

4

The body hastes to slumber,  
These garments now but cumber,  
And as I lay them by  
I ponder how the spirit  
Puts off the flesh t' inherit  
A shining robe with Christ on high.

5

Now thought and labour ceases,  
For Night the tired releases  
And bids sweet rest begin :  
My heart, there comes a morrow  
Shall set thee free from sorrow  
And all the dreary toil of sin.

6

Ye aching limbs ! now rest you,  
For toil hath fore oppress'd you,  
Lie down, my weary head :  
A sleep shall once o'ertake you  
From which earth ne'er shall wake you,  
Within a narrower, colder bed.

7

My heavy eyes are closing ;  
When I lie deep reposing,  
Soul, body, where are ye ?  
To helpless sleep I yield them,  
Oh let Thy mercy shield them,  
Thou sleepless Eye, their guardian be !

8

My Jesus, stay Thou by me,  
And let no foe come nigh me,  
Safe shelter'd by Thy wing ;  
But would the foe alarm me,  
Oh let him never harm me,  
But still Thine angels round me sing !

9

My loved ones, rest securely,  
From every peril surely  
Our God will guard your heads ;  
And happy slumbers send you,  
And bid His hosts attend you,  
And golden-arm'd watch o'er your beds.

## EVENING.

(xxii.—, „Die Nacht ist kommen.“)

170.

*Original Tune.*

Now God be with us, for the night is

The first system of the musical score for 'Evening'. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Now God be with us, for the night is' are written below the treble staff.

cloi - ing; The light and dark - nefs are of His dis-

The second system of the musical score. The melody continues from the first system. The lyrics 'cloi - ing; The light and dark - nefs are of His dis-' are written below the treble staff.

pos - ing, And 'neath His sha - dow here to rest we

The third system of the musical score. The melody continues. The lyrics 'pos - ing, And 'neath His sha - dow here to rest we' are written below the treble staff.

yield us, For He will shield us. A - men.

*After the last verse only.*

The fourth system of the musical score. The melody continues. The lyrics 'yield us, For He will shield us. A - men.' are written below the treble staff. Above the final measure of the system, the text '*After the last verse only.*' is written.

## EVENING.

2

Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us ;  
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us ;  
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,  
Thine angels fend us.

3

Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,  
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us ;  
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing  
Thy praise pursuing.

4

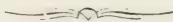
As Thy beloved footstool the sick and weeping,  
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping ;  
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,  
Do Thou befriend them.

5

We have no refuge ; none on earth to aid us,  
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us ;  
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,  
Who seek Thee only.

6

Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,  
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven ;  
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver  
Us now and ever.—Amen.





## NEW YEAR.

(xix.—„Das alte Jahr vergangen ist.“)

171.

*Original Tune.*

The old year now hath pass'd a-way,

We thank Thee, O our God, to-day,

That Thou hast kept us through the year,

When danger and distress were near.

## NEW YEAR.

2

We pray Thee, O Eternal Son,  
Who with the Father reign'ft as One,  
To guard and rule Thy Chriftendom  
Through all the ages yet to come.

3

Take not Thy faving Word away,  
Our fouls' true comfort and their ftay ;  
Abide with us, and keep us free  
From errors, following only Thee.

4

Oh help us to forfake all fin,  
A new and holier courfe begin,  
Mark not what once was done amifs,  
A happier, better year be this :

5

Wherein as Chriftians we may live,  
Or die in peace that Thou canft give,  
To rife again when Thou fhalt come,  
And enter Thine eternal home.

6

There fhall we thank Thee, and adore,  
With all the angels evermore ;  
Lord Jefus Chrift, increafe our faith  
To praife Thy name through life and death !



# NEW YEAR.

(Index of Tunes, cxv.)

172.

*Tune.*—"If thou but suffer God to guide thee."

Help us, O Lord, be - hold we en - ter  
In Thee our hopes and thoughts now cen - tre,

Up - on an - o - ther year to - day ;  
Re - new our cour - age for the way :

New life, new strength, new hap - pi - nefs,

We ask of Thee, - oh hear and blefs !

## NEW YEAR.

2

May every plan and undertaking  
This year be all begun with Thee,  
When I am sleeping or am waking,  
Still let me know Thou art with me ;  
Abroad do Thou my footsteps guide,  
At home be ever at my side.

3

Be this a time of grace and pardon,  
Thy rod I take with willing mind,  
But suffer nought my heart to harden,  
Oh let me now Thy mercy find ;  
In Thee alone, my God, I live,  
Thou only canst my sins forgive.

4

And may this year to me be holy,  
Thy grace so fill my ev'ry thought  
That all my life be pure and lowly  
And truthful, as a Christian's ought ;  
So make me while yet dwelling here  
Pious and blest from year to year.

5

Jefus, be with me and direct me ;  
Jefus, my plans and hopes inspire ;  
Jefus, from tempting thoughts protect me ;  
Jefus, be all my heart's desire ;  
Jefus, be in my thoughts all day,  
Nor suffer me to fall away !

6

And grant, Lord, when the year is over,  
That it for me in peace may close ;  
In all things care for me, and cover  
My head in time of fear and woes ;  
So may I, when my years are gone,  
Appear with joy before Thy throne.

---

# NEW YEAR.

(Index of Tunes, LXXI.)

173.

*Tune.*—"Ah! God, from heaven look down and see."

Oh wouldst Thou in Thy glo - ry come,  
I count the mo - ment's wea - ry fun

As Thou, Lord, hast fore - told it!  
Un - til we may be - hold it; With

burn - ing lamp, the Church, Thy Bride, Is wait - ing for the

ho - ly tide When Thou, Lord, wilt un - fold it.



## NEW YEAR.

2

Yet I would leave it to Thy choice,  
The hour when we shall meet Thee ;  
Though Thou dost love that heart and voice  
Should daily thus entreat Thee,  
And henceforth all my courtie should be  
Still looking on and up to Thee,  
With heart prepared to greet Thee.

3

I joy that from Thy love divine  
No power my soul can sever ;  
That I may dare to call Thee mine,  
My Lord, my Friend, for ever ;  
That I, O Prince of Life, shall be  
Made wholly one in heaven with Thee,  
In life that endeth never.

4

And therefore do my thanks o'erflow  
That one more year is ended,  
And of this Time, so poor, so slow,  
Another step ascended ;  
And with a heart that may not wait  
I hasten towards the golden gate  
Where long my hopes have tended.

5

And when the wearied hands give way,  
And wearied knees are failing,  
Then make Thy mighty arm my stay,  
Though faith and hope seem quailing ;  
That so my heart drink in new strength,  
And fear no more the journey's length,  
O'er doubt and pain prevailing.

6

Then on, my soul, with fearless faith,  
Let nought to terror move thee,  
Nor list what earthly pleasure saith,  
When she would lure and prove thee ;  
The eagles' wings of love and prayer  
Will bear thee through life's toil and care  
To Him who still doth love thee.

---

## MARRIAGE.

(xcv.—, „Seelenbräutigam.“)

174.

Je - su, day by day Guide us on life's

The first system of the hymn is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Je - su, day by day Guide us on life's".

way; Nought of dan - gers will we rec - kon,

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "way; Nought of dan - gers will we rec - kon,". The word "rec" is written with a dash over it, indicating it is part of the word "reckon".

Sim - ply haste where Thou dost bec - kon, Lead us by the

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "Sim - ply haste where Thou dost bec - kon, Lead us by the". The word "bec" is written with a dash over it, indicating it is part of the word "become".

hand To our fa - ther - land.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "hand To our fa - ther - land." The word "fa" is written with a dash over it, indicating it is part of the word "father".

## MARRIAGE.

2

Hard should seem our lot,  
Let us waver not,  
Never murmur at our crosses  
In dark days of grief and losses ;  
'Tis through trial we  
Here must pass to Thee.

3

When the heart must know  
Pain for others' woe,  
When beneath its own 'tis sinking,  
Give us patience, hope unshrinking,  
Fix our eyes, O Friend,  
On our journey's end.

4

Thus our path shall be  
Daily traced by Thee ;  
Draw Thou nearer when 'tis rougher,  
Help us most when most we suffer,  
And when all is o'er,  
Ope to us Thy door !

---

# MARRIAGE. OR THE HOUSE.

(CXXI.—„Wo Gott zum Haus nicht giebt sein' Gunst.“)

175.

Oh blest the house, what - e'er be - fall, Where Je - sus

Christ is All in All; Yea, if He were not

dwel - ling there, How poor and dark and void it were!

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Oh blest that house where faith ye find,<br/>And all within have set their mind<br/>To trust their God and serve Him still,<br/>And do in all His holy will.</p> <p>3 Blest, where their prayers shall daily rise<br/>As fragrant incense to the skies,<br/>While in their lives the world is taught<br/>That forms without the heart are nought.</p> | <p>4 Blest, where the busy hands fulfil<br/>Their proper task with ready skill,<br/>While through their different works ye see<br/>One spirit run of unity.</p> <p>5 Blest such a house, it prospers well,<br/>In peace and joy the parents dwell,<br/>And in their children's lot is shown<br/>How richly God can bless His own.</p> <p>6 Then here will I and mine to-day<br/>A solemn covenant make, and say,—<br/>Though all the world forsake Thy Word,<br/>I and my house will serve the Lord.</p> |
|--|--|



# MISSIONS.

(Index of Tunes, XXXIII.)

176.

*Time.*—"Let the earth now praise the Lord."

Spread, oh spread, thou mighty Word, Spread the kingdom of the Lord,  
Where-fore'er His breath has given Life to beings meant for heaven.

2

Tell them how the Father's will  
Made the world, and keeps it still,  
How He sent His Son to save  
All who help and comfort crave.

3

Tell of our Redeemer's love,  
Who for ever doth remove  
By His holy sacrifice,  
All the guilt that on us lies.

4

Tell them of the Spirit given  
Now, to guide us up to heaven,  
Strong and holy, just and true,  
Working both to will and do.

5

Word of Life! most pure and strong,  
Lo! for Thee the nations long;  
Spread, till from its dreary night  
All the world awakes to light.

6

Up, the ripening fields ye see,  
Mighty shall the harvest be,  
But the reapers still are few,  
Great the work they have to do.

7

Lord of harvest, let there be  
Joy and strength to work for Thee,  
Till the nations far and near  
See Thy Light, and learn Thy fear.



# MISSIONS.

(LXXV.—, „Nun preiset alle.“)

177.

*Original Tune.*

Now let us loud - ly Praise God, the Mer - ci - ful ; Chrif - ten - dom

proud - ly Tells of His glo - rious rule ; Gent - ly He bids thee

come be - fore Him, Haſte then, O Is - ra - el, now a -

dore Him ! Haſte then, O Is - ra - el, now a - dore Him !

## MISSIONS.

2

For the Lord reigneth  
Over the universe,  
All He sustaineth,  
All things His praise rehearse;  
The host of angels round Him dwelling,  
||: Pfalter and harp of His praise are telling.:||

3


Rise then, ye nations,  
Cast off your mournfulness:  
Into His pastures  
Will ye not gladly press?  
For there His Word abroad is founded,  
||: Pardon for sinners, and grace unbounded.:||

4

Richly he feeds us,  
Always and everywhere;  
Gently He leads us  
With a true Father's care;  
The late and early rains He sends us,  
||: Daily His blessing, His love attends us.:||

5

Sing we His praises  
Who is thus merciful;  
Christendom raises  
Songs to His glorious rule!  
Rejoice! no foe shall now alarm us,  
||: He will protect us, and who can harm us?:||



# SCHOOLS.

(Index of Tunes, VII.)

178.

*Tune.*—"Hark ! a voice faith, All are mortal."

Je - fu, when Thou once re - turn - edst,  
Where His ho - ly will Thou learn - edst,

From the tem - ple of the Lord,  
Glad - ly to Thy home re - stored,

Thou waft rea - dy to ful - - fil,

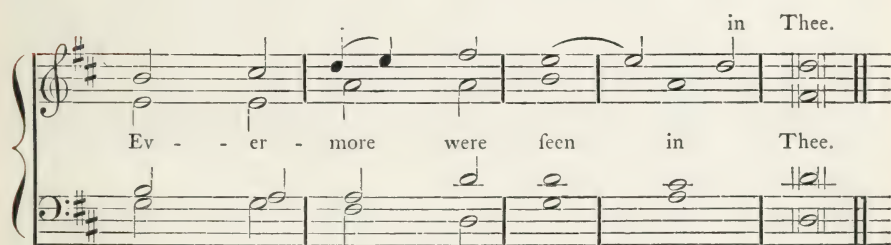
As a child, Thy pa - rents will ;

## SCHOOLS.



Grace and sweet hu - mil - i - ty,

The first line of musical notation is for a hymn in G major (one sharp). It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, and a half note F#5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with half notes G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, and a half note F#4. The lyrics "Grace and sweet hu - mil - i - ty," are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.



Ev - er - more were seen in Thee.

The second line of musical notation continues the hymn. The treble staff melody starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and a half note D5. The bass staff accompaniment continues with half notes G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, and a half note F#4. The lyrics "Ev - er - more were seen in Thee." are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

See Thy little flock dispering  
From their school with joyous hearts ;  
Here Thy lessons oft rehearsing,  
Train them for life's busy parts ;  
Lord, at home or by the way,  
Lonely, or in merry play,  
Be our Pattern ne'er forgot ;  
Friend of children, leave us not !



# SCHOOLS.

(Index of Tunes, CXXI.)

179.

Tune.—“O blest the house, whate’er befall.”

Lord Je - fus Christ, we come to Thee, For Thou hast

deign'd on earth to be A pi - ous and a

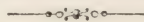
lov - ing child, Whom nev - er sin nor guilt de - filed.

2

We ask but one thing for our lot,  
O Lord, deny Thy children not,—  
Teach us to rest upon Thy will,  
And take Thee for our Pattern still.

3

Oh put Thy Spirit in our breast,  
Help us to learn with childlike zest,  
That we may lay the one true ground,  
And evermore in Thee be found.





# ON A JOURNEY.

(Index of Tunes, xxviii.)

180.

*Tune.*—"Ere yet the dawn hath fill'd the skies."

In God's name let us on our way! The Fa - ther's help and  
round a - bout  
grace we pray; His love shall guard us round a - bout  
From foes with - in and harms with - out. Hal - le - lu - jah.

2

And Christ, be Thou our Friend and Guide,  
Through all our wanderings at our side,  
Help us all evil to withstand  
That wars against Thy least command.  
Hallelujah

3

The Holy Spirit o'er us brood  
With all His gifts of richest good,  
With hope and strength when dark our road,  
And bring us home again in God!  
Hallelujah.

# HARVEST.

(Index of Tunes, I.XXVIII.)

181.

*Tune.*—"Oh would, my God, that I could praise Thee."

Come, Chris-tians, praise your Mak - er's good - nefs,  
To - day be - fore the Lord of har - vest

Re - joice in Him and in His gift;  
In hap - py fongs your voi - ces lift;

For He who cared for us of yore

Hath bleff'd our fields and homes once more.

## HARVEST.

2

Accept, O Lord, our thankful praises  
For all our Father's blessing gives ;  
May it increase our faith, and lead us  
To praise Thee by obedient lives,  
That every deed and word may prove  
We feel and trust our Father's love.

3


Thou feedest us in pure compassion ;  
Teach us to care for others' need ;  
Let each, as he is able, comfort  
The sick and poor, the hungry feed :  
O Father Thou of all below,  
On each, what most he needs, bestow.

4

Open Thy bounteous hands in blessing  
Thus to refresh us, year by year ;  
Provide for us through all life's journey,  
And make us faithful stewards while here  
Of all that to our care is given,  
That greater gifts be ours in heaven.

5

Preserve to us what Thou hast sent us,  
And grant us calm and peaceful days  
And grateful hearts, that we may use it  
In quiet gladness to Thy praise :  
And while our bodies thus are fed,  
O grant our souls the Living Bread !



# WAR AND PEACE.

(xxiv.—„Du Friedefürst, Herr Jesu Christ.“)

182.

*Original Tune.*

Lord Je - fu Christ, the Prince of Peace, True  
Migh - ty to help in life and death, O

God and Man art Thou! 'Tis through Thy name a -  
hear and help us now!

lone we claim The mer - cy of Thy Fa - ther!

2

The times are sore and perilous  
With heavy woes and wars,  
Whence no man can deliver us  
But Thou! Oh plead our cause,  
That God may lay His wrath away,  
Nor deal with us in anger!

## WAR AND PEACE.

3

We have deserved, and patiently  
Would bear, whate'er Thou wilt,  
But grace is mightier far with Thee  
Than all our sin and guilt;  
Forgive us then, dear Lord, again,  
Thy love is ever faithful.

4

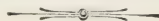
(Danger and grief around us stand,  
When plagues are in the air;  
But far more wretched is the land  
When cruel war is there;  
Men scorn the good, in reckless mood  
All holy things despising.

5

There law and judgment yield to force,  
None asketh what is right;  
Thy Word is hinder'd in its course,  
And quench'd its blessed light;  
Then drive afar this harmful war,  
Help, save us from its terrors.)

6

And let Thy grace, O Lord, control  
Our minds and hearts, that none  
Should make a sport, that kills the soul,  
Of evils war hath done.  
'Tis Thou alone who from Thy throne  
Canst rule us thus, and save us!





# WAR AND PEACE.

(Index of Tunes, LXX.)

183.

Tune.—“Now thank we all our God.”

Lord God, we wor - ship Thee! In  
We praise Thy love and pow'r, Whose

loud and hap - py cho - rus, To heav'n our song shall  
good - ness reign - eth o'er us!

foar, For ev - er shall it be Re -

sound - ing o'er and o'er; Lord God, we wor - ship Thee!

## WAR AND PEACE.

2

Lord God, we worship Thee !  
For Thou our land defendest,  
Thou pourest down Thy grace,  
And strife and war Thou endest ;  
Since golden Peace, O Lord,  
Thou grantest us to see,  
Our land with one accord,  
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee !

3

Lord God, we worship Thee !  
Thou didst indeed chastise us,  
Yet still Thy anger spares,  
And still Thy mercy tries us ;  
Once more our Father's hand  
Doth bid our sorrows flee,  
And Peace rejoice our land ;  
Lord God, we worship Thee.

4

Lord God, we worship Thee !  
And pray Thee, who hast blest us,  
That we may live in peace,  
And none henceforth molest us ;  
O crown us with Thy love ;  
Fulfil our cry to Thee,  
O Father, grant our prayer ;  
Lord God, we worship Thee !

---

## WAR AND PEACE.

(Index of Tunes, LXXIV.)

184.

*Tune.*—"My soul, now praise thy Maker."

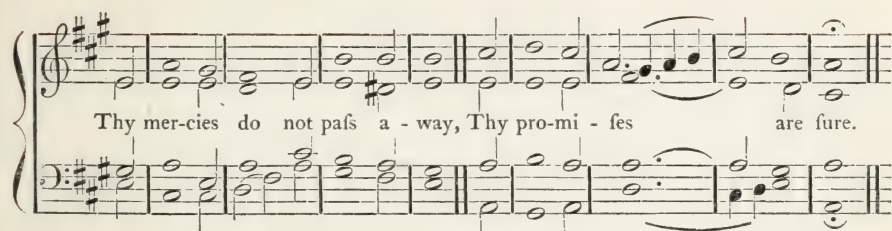
Thank God it hath re - found - ed, The bleff - ed voice of joy and Peace!  
And murder's reign is bound - ed, And spear and sword at last may cease.

Bright hope is break-ing o'er us, A - rise, my land, once more,

And sing in full-ton'd cho - - rus Thy hap - py songs of yore;

Oh raise thy heart to God and say: Thy covenants, Lord, en - dure,

## WAR AND PEACE.



2

O welcome day, that brought us  
This precious noble gift of Peace !  
For war hath deeply taught us  
What sorrows come where she doth cease ;  
In her our God now layeth  
All hope, all happiness ;  
Who woundeth her, or slayeth,  
Doth, like a madman, press  
The arrow to his own heart's core,  
And quench with impious hand  
The golden torch of Peace once more,  
That glads at last our land.

3

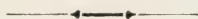
This ye could teach us only,  
So dull and hard these hearts of ours,  
Ye homes, now stripp'd and lonely,  
Ye wasted cities, ruin'd towers ;  
Ye fields, once fairly blooming,  
With golden harvest graced,  
Where forests now are glooming,  
Or spreads a dreary waste ;  
Ye graves, with corpses piled, where lies  
Full many a hero brave,  
Whose like no more shall meet our eyes,  
Who died, yet could not save.

4

O man, with bitter mourning  
Remember now the by-gone years,  
When thou hast met God's warning  
With careless scoff, not contrite tears ;  
Yet like a loving Father  
He lays aside His wrath,  
And seeks with kindness rather  
To lure thee to His path ;  
He tries if love may yet constrain  
The heart that hath withstood  
His rod,—oh let Him not in vain  
Now strive with Thee for good

5

Thou careless world, awaken !  
Awake, awake, all ye that sleep,  
Ere yet ye be o'taken  
With ruin sudden, swift, and deep !  
But he who knows Christ liveth,  
May hope and fear no ill,  
The Peace that now He giveth  
Hath deeper meaning still,  
For He will surely teach us this :  
" The end is nigh at hand,  
When ye in perfect rest and peace  
Before your God shall stand."







#### IV. THE CLOSE.

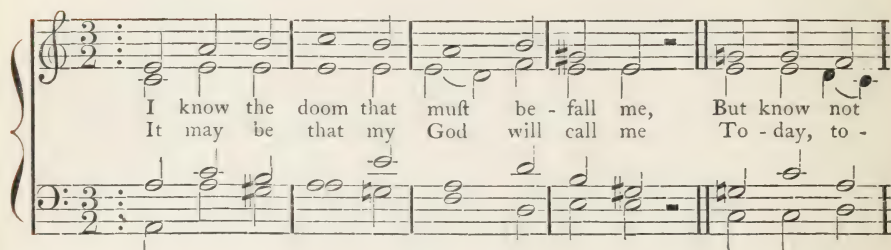
I. FOR THE SICK AND DYING	..	..	..	..	185—194
2. THE LIFE TO COME	..	..	..	..	195—200

# FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

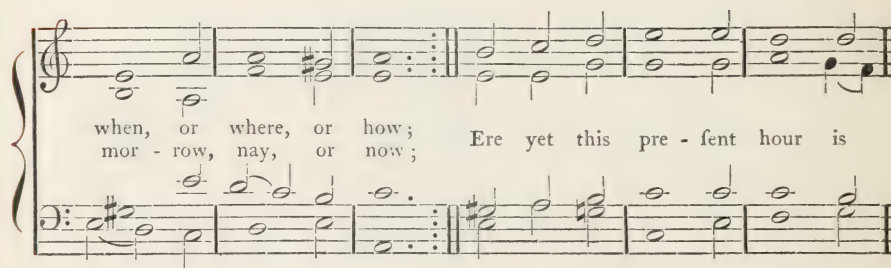
(Index of Tunes, cxv.)

185.

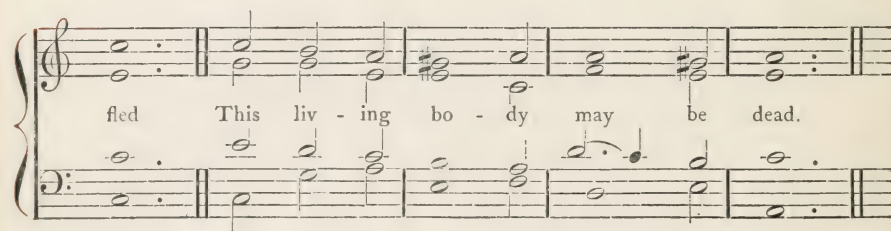
*Tune*—"If thou but suffer God to guide thee."



I know the doom that must be - fall me, But know not  
It may be that my God will call me To - day, to -



when, or where, or how; Ere yet this pre - sent hour is  
mor - row, nay, or now;



fled This liv - ing bo - dy may be dead.

2

Lord, let me die to self each hour,  
And at the last Thy presence give,  
Then Death may try his utmost power,  
He can but make me truly live;  
Then welcome my last hour shall be  
When, where, and how it pleases Thee.

# FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

(xv.—„Christus der ist mein Leben.“)  
 „Ach bleib' mit Deiner Gnade.“)

186.

*Original Tune.*

My life is hid in Je - fus, And  
 : death is gain to me; Then when - so - e'er He  
 plea - ses, I meet it will - ing - ly.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 For Christ, my Lord and Brother,<br/>                     I leave this world so dim,<br/>                     And gladly seek that other<br/>                     Where I shall be with Him.</p> <p>3 My woes are nearly over,<br/>                     Though long and dark the road;<br/>                     My sins His merits cover,<br/>                     And I have peace with God.</p> <p>4 Then when my powers are failing,<br/>                     My breath comes heavily,<br/>                     And words are unavailing,<br/>                     Oh hear my sighs to Thee!</p> | <p>5 When mind, and thought, O Saviour,<br/>                     Are flickering like a light,<br/>                     That to and fro doth waver<br/>                     Ere 'tis extinguished quite;</p> <p>6 In that last hour, oh grant me<br/>                     To slumber soft and still,<br/>                     No doubts to vex or haunt me,<br/>                     Safe anchor'd on Thy will;</p> <p>7 And so to Thee still cleaving<br/>                     Through all death's agony,<br/>                     To fall asleep believing,<br/>                     And wake in heaven with Thee.</p> |
|--|---|

# FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

(CXVI.—, „Wer weiß wie nahe mir mein Ende.“)

187.

*Original Tune.*

Who knows how near my end may be? Time  
How swift - ly, ah! how sud - den - ly, May  
speeds a - way, and Death comes on; My God, my God, for  
Death be here, and Life be gone!  
Je - su's sake I pray Thy peace may blest my dy - ing day.

2

The world that smiled when morn was come  
May change for me ere close of eve;  
So long as earth is still my home  
In peril of my death I live;  
||: My God, || for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may blest my dying day.

## FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

3

Teach me to ponder oft my end,  
And ere the hour of death appears,  
To cast my soul on Christ her Friend,  
Nor spare repentant cries and tears;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

4

And let me now so order all,  
That ever ready I may be  
To say with joy, whate'er befall,  
Lord, do Thou as Thou wilt with me;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

5

Let heaven to me be ever sweet,  
And this world bitter let me find,  
That I, 'mid all its toil and heat,  
May keep eternity in mind;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

6

O Father, cover all my sins  
With Jesu's merits, who alone  
The pardon that I covet wins,  
And makes His long-sought rest my own;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

7

His sorrows and His crosses I know  
Make death-beds soft, and light the grave,  
They comfort in the hour of woe,  
They give me all I fain would have;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

8

From Him can nought my soul divide,  
Nor life nor death can part us now;  
I lay my hand upon His side,  
And say, My Lord and God art Thou;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

9

In holy baptism long ago  
I join'd me to the living Vine,  
Thou lovest me in Him, I know,  
In Him Thou dost accept me Thine;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

10

And I have eaten of His flesh  
And drunk His blood,—nor can I be  
Forsaken now, nor doubt afresh,  
I am in Him and He in me;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

11

Then death may come or tarry yet,  
I know in Christ I perish not,  
He never will His own forget,  
He gives me robes without a spot;  
My God, for Jesu's sake I pray  
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

12

And thus I live in God at peace,  
And die without a thought of fear,  
Content to take what God decrees,  
For through His Son my faith is clear,  
His grace shall be in death my stay,  
And peace shall bless my dying day.



# FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

(Index of Tunes, LV.)

188.

*Tune.*—"Jesus Christ, my sure Defence."

Go and dig my grave to-day! Wea-ry  
Now from earth I pass a-way, Heav'n-ly

of my cease- less roam- ing, An- gel voi- ces  
peace a- waits my com- ing,

from a- bove Call me to their rest and love.

2

Go and dig my grave to-day!  
Homeward now my journey tendeth,  
And I put my staff away,  
Here where all earth's labour endeth,  
And I lay my weary head  
In the only painless bed.

## FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

- 3 What is there I yet should do  
If in this dark vale I linger?  
Proud our schemes, and fair to view,  
Yet they melt beneath Time's finger  
Like the sand before the wind,  
That no power of man can bind.
- 4 Farewell earth, then! I am glad  
That I now in peace may leave thee;  
For thy very joys are sad,  
And thy hopes do but deceive thee;  
Fading is thy beauty's gleam,  
False and transient as a dream.
- 5 Sun and moon and stars so bright,  
Farewell all your golden splendour!  
Here I loved you, but your light  
Gladly will I now surrender  
For the glories of that day,  
Where ye all must fade away.
- 6 Farewell, O ye friends I love!  
Though awhile ye journey grieving,  
Comfort cometh from above  
To the hearts in Christ believing;  
Weep not o'er a passing show,  
To th' eternal world I go.
- 7 Weep not that this earth I leave,  
Mourn not that I am exchanging  
Errors that here closely cleave,  
Empty ghosts and shadows ranging  
Through a world of nought and night,  
For a land of truth and light.
- 8 Weep not! dearest to my heart  
Is my Saviour, He doth cheer me;  
And I know that I have part  
In His pains, and He is near me;  
For He shed His precious blood  
For the whole world's highest good.
- 9 Weep not, my Redeemer lives!  
From the dust, Hope ever vernal  
Looks to Heaven and upward strives;  
Fearless Faith and Love eternal  
Now are softly whispering nigh,  
"Child of God, fear not to die!"
-

# FOR THE DYING.

(LXXXV.—„O Welt ich muß dich lassen.“)  
„Nun ruhen alle Wälder.“

189.

*Original Tune.*

O world, I now must leave thee, But lit - tle doth it

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "O world, I now must leave thee, But lit - tle doth it".

grieve me, I seek my na - tive land ;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "grieve me, I seek my na - tive land ;".

True life I there in - her - it, And here I yield my

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "True life I there in - her - it, And here I yield my".

spi - rit With joy to God's all - gra - cious hand.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "spi - rit With joy to God's all - gra - cious hand.".

## FOR THE DYING.

2

So on His Word relying,  
I know while I am dying  
I soon shall see His face  
Through Christ whose death hath bought me,  
The Father's love He brought me,  
And now prepares for me a place.

3

The grave hath lost its terrors  
Since for my sins and errors  
My Saviour doth atone :  
My works can nought avail me,  
But His work cannot fail me,  
I rest in faith on Him alone.

4

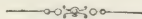
My service cannot merit  
That I should e'er inherit  
Eternal life with Christ :  
But He hath freely given  
A share with Him in heaven  
Of that fair heritage unpriced.

5

And so I hence am going  
In peace, full surely knowing  
With Him is perfect rest ;  
I feel Death's icy finger,  
My soul here cannot linger,  
Nor would I stay—to go is best.

6

O world, I yet would teach thee  
That Death will surely reach thee,  
That thou must follow me ;  
Then while thy days are lengthen'd,  
Pray that thy faith be strengthen'd,  
That God have mercy too on thee !



# FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

(LXXXII.—, „O Jesu Christ mein Lebenslicht.“)

190.

*Original Tune.*

Lord Je - - sus Christ, my Life, my Light,

The first line of the musical score is written on a grand staff with two staves. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the notes.

My strength by day, my trust by night,

The second line of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

On earth I'm but a pass - - ing guest,

The third line of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And fore - ly with my sins op - pres'd.

The fourth line of the musical score concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.



## FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

2

Far off I see my fatherland,  
Where through Thy grace I hope to stand,  
But ere I reach that Paradise  
A weary way before me lies.

3

My heart sinks at the journey's length,  
My wasted flesh has little strength,  
Only my soul still cries in me,  
Lord, fetch me home, take me to Thee !

4

Oh let Thy sufferings give me power  
To meet the last and darkest hour ;  
Thy cross the staff whereon I lean,  
My couch the grave where Thou hast been.

5

Since Thou hast died, the Pure, the Just,  
I take my homeward way in trust,  
The gates of heaven, Lord, open wide,  
When here I may no more abide.

6

And when the last great Day is come,  
And Thou our Judge shalt speak the doom,  
Let me with joy behold the light,  
And set me then upon Thy right.

7

Renew this wasted flesh of mine,  
That like the sun it there may shine  
Among the angels pure and bright,  
Yea, like Thyself in glorious light.

8

Ah then I have my heart's desire,  
When singing with the angels' choir,  
Among the ransomed of Thy grace,  
For ever I behold Thy face !



## FOR THE DYING.

(LXIII.—, „Mach's mit mir Gott nach Deiner Gilt'.“)

191.

*Original Tune.*

Deal with me, God, in mer - cy now,  
Thine ear to me in pi - ty bow;

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Oh help me in my ut - - ter woe,  
When hence my foul must quick - ly go,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Re - ceive her, as her God and Friend,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

For all is right if right the end.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## FOR THE DYING.

2

Now, O my Lord, I follow Thee,  
Safe where Thy steps I plainly trace ;  
Ah, now Thou art not far from me,  
Though Death is with me face to face,  
And I must leave the friends most dear  
Who loved me well and truly here.

3

The body calmly sleeps in earth,  
To Thee the spirit spreads her wings,  
And in Thy hands, a second birth  
She finds in death, to life she springs ;  
Here was a land of tears and woe,  
Where toil and care are all we know.

4

Now Death and Satan, hell and sin,  
And this world, all have lost their power,  
The grace and hope Thou, Lord, didst win  
For me, uphold me in this hour ;  
For on the Son my debts were laid,  
And He my ransom freely paid.

5

Why mourn, then, that I now go hence ?  
Surely a blessed lot is mine ;  
Clothed in His spotless innocence,  
Before Him as a bride I shine ;  
Farewell, thou evil world, farewell !  
With God I rather choose to dwell.

---

## FOR THE DYING.

(Index of Tunes, c.)

192.

*Tune.*—"Our Father, Thou in heaven above."

O Lord my God, I cry to Thee, In

The first system of the hymn is written in C major, common time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, starting on a whole note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, and a half note G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with whole notes: F#3, C4, F#3, C4, F#3, C4, and a half note F#3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

my dif - fers Thou help - est me; To Thee my-

The second system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, and a half note G4. The bass staff has whole notes: F#3, C4, F#3, C4, F#3, C4, and a half note F#3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

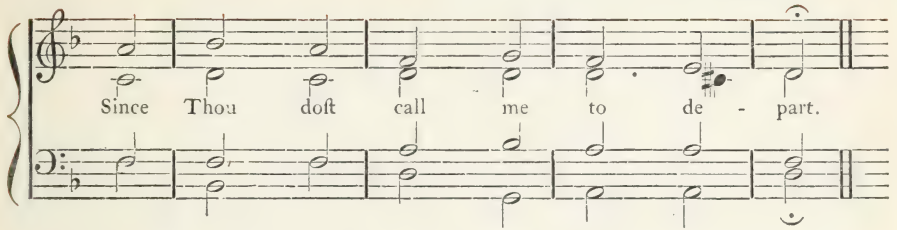
felf I all com - mend, Oh swift - ly now Thine

The third system continues the melody. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, and a half note G4. The bass staff has whole notes: F#3, C4, F#3, C4, F#3, C4, and a half note F#3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

an - gel fend To guide me home, and cheer my heart,

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The treble staff has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, and a half note G4. The bass staff has whole notes: F#3, C4, F#3, C4, F#3, C4, and a half note F#3. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

## FOR THE DYING.



2

O Jeſu Chriſt, Thou Lamb of God,  
Once ſlain to take away our load,  
Now let Thy croſs, Thine agony,  
Avail to ſave and ſolace me,  
Thy death to open heaven, and there  
Bid me the joy of angels ſhare.

3

O Holy Spirit, at the end,  
Sweet Comforter, be Thou my Friend !  
When death and hell affail me fore,  
Leave me, oh leave me, nevermore,  
But bear me ſafely through that ſtrife,  
As Thou haſt promiſed, into life !





# FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

(CXII.—, „Wenn ich in Todesnöthen bin.“)

193.

When my last hour is close by at hand,  
Do Thou, Lord Je - fus, by me stand,

And I must hence be - take me, To Thy blest  
Nor let Thine aid for - sake me;

hands I now com - mend My foul, at this my

earth - ly end, And Thou wilt safe - ly keep it.

## FOR THE SICK AND DYING.

My sins, dear Lord, disturb me sore,  
My conscience cannot slumber,  
But I will cleave to Thee the more,  
Though they the sands outnumber;  
I will remember Thou didst die,  
Will think on Thy most bitter cry,  
Thy sufferings shall uphold me.

3

That I was graft into the Vine,  
Hence will I comfort borrow;  
For Thou wilt surely keep me Thine  
Through fear, and pain, and sorrow;  
Yea, though I die, I die to Thee,  
And Thou through death didst win for me  
The right to life eternal.

4

Since Thou didst leave the grave again,  
It cannot be my dwelling;  
Thou art in heaven—this soothes my pain,  
All fear of death dispelling,  
For Thou wilt have me where Thou art,  
And so with joy I can depart  
To be with Thee for ever.

5

To Thee I now stretch out mine arms,  
And gladly hence betake me;  
I sleep at peace from all alarms,  
No human voice can wake me.  
But Christ is with me through the strife,  
And He will bear me into life,  
And open heaven before me.



# FOR THE DYING.

(Index of Tunes, LXXVI.)

194.

*Tune.*—"Now that the sun doth shine no more."

My God, to Thee I now com-mend My soul, for Thou, O Lord,

Dost live and love me with-out end, And wilt per-form Thy word.

2

To whom else should I make my plea,  
That heavenly life be mine?  
All souls, my God, belong to Thee,  
My soul is also Thine.

3

Thou gav'st my spirit at my birth,  
Take back what Thou hast given;  
And with the Lord I served on earth  
Grant me to live in heaven.

4

Faith spreads her wings, she sees reveal'd  
The shining walls above;  
My spirit knows that she is seal'd,  
Redeem'd from death by love

5

Thou my Deliverer wast of yore,  
From sin Thou mad'st me free,  
Now, faithful God, dost Thou once more  
In death deliver me

6

Thou liv'st and lovest without end,  
And dost perform Thy word;  
My passing soul I now commend  
To Thee, my God and Lord!



## THE LIFE TO COME.

(LII.—, "Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.")

195.

*Original Tune.*

Je - ru - sa - lem, thou ci - ty fair and high,

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Would God I were in thee! My long - ing heart

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

fain, fain to thee would fly, It will not stay with me;

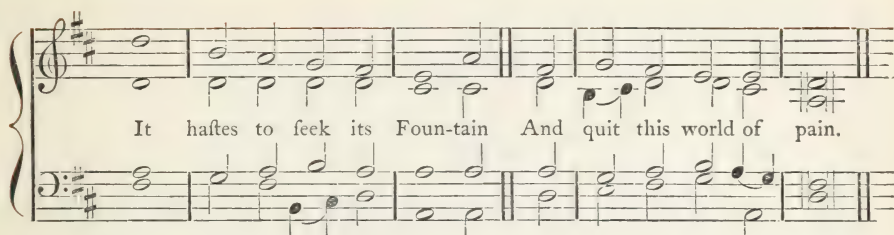
The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Far o - ver vale and moun - tain, Far o - ver field and plain,

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.



# THE LIFE TO COME.



- 2 Oh happy day, and yet far happier hour,  
When wilt thou come at last? [er,  
When fearless to my Father's love and pow-  
Whose promise standeth fast,  
My soul I gladly render,  
For surely will His hand  
Lead her with guidance tender  
To heaven her fatherland.
- 3 A moment's space, and gently, wondrously,  
Released from earthly ties,  
The fiery car shall bear her up to thee  
Through all these lower skies,  
To yonder shining regions,  
While down to meet her come  
The blessed angel legions,  
And bid her welcome home.
- 4 Oh Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold  
The gates of grace to me!  
How many a time I long'd for thee of old,  
Ere yet I was set free  
From yon dark life of sadness,  
Yon world of shadowy nought,  
And God had given the gladness,  
The heritage I sought.
- 5 Oh what the tribe, or what the glorious host,  
Comes sweeping swiftly down? [most,  
The chosen ones on earth who wrought th  
The Church's brightest crown,  
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,  
As in the far-off years  
Their words oft came to greet me  
In yonder land of tears.
- 6 The Patriarchs' and Prophets' noble train,  
With all Christ's followers true,  
Who bore the cross, and could the worst  
That tyrants dared to do, [disdain  
I see them shine for ever,  
All-glorious as the sun,  
'Mid light that fadeth never,  
Their perfect freedom won.
- 7 And when within that lovely Paradise  
At last I safely dwell, [rise,  
From out my soul what songs of bliss shall  
What joy my lips shall tell,  
While holy founts are singing  
Hosannas o'er and o'er,  
Pure Hallelujahs ringing  
Around me evermore.
- 8 Innumerable choirs before the shining throne  
Their joyful anthems raise,  
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing with the tone  
Of that great hymn of praise,  
And all its host rejoices,  
And all its blessed throng  
Unite their myriad voices  
In one eternal song!

# THE LIFE TO COME.

(VII.—, "Alle Menschen müssen sterben.")

196.

*Original Tune.*

Hark! a voice saith, All are mor - tal, Yea, all flesh must  
On - ly thro' Death's gloom - y por - tal, To a bet - ter

fade as grafs, And this bo - dy form'd of clay,  
life as ye pass,

Here must lan - guish and de - cay, Ere it rise in

in light.  
glo - rious might, Fit to dwell with fairs in light.

## THE LIFE TO COME.

2 Therefore, since my God doth choofe it,  
    Willingly I yield my life,  
Nor I grieve that I should lofe it,  
    For with sorrows it was rife;  
And my Saviour fuffer'd here  
That I might not faint nor fear,  
Since for me He bore my load  
And hath trod the fame dark road.

3 For my fake He went before me,  
    And His death is now my gain;  
Peace and hope He conquer'd for me,  
    So without regret or pain  
To His lovely home I go,  
From this land of toil and woe,  
Glad to reach that bleft abode  
Where I fhall behold my God.

4 There is joy beyond our telling  
    Where fo many faints are gone;  
Thoufand thoufands there are dwelling,  
    Worshipping before the throne,  
There the feraphim on high  
Brightly fhine, and ever cry  
"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord!  
Three in One for aye adored!"

5 O Jerufalem, how clearly  
    Doft Thou fhine, Thou city fair!  
Lo! I hear the tones more nearly,  
    Ever sweetly founding there!  
Oh what peace and joy haft thou!  
Lo the fun is rifing now,  
And the breaking day I fee  
That fhall never end for me!

6 Yea, I fee what here was told me,  
    See that wondrous glory fhine,  
Feel the fpotlefs robes enfold me,  
    Know a golden crown is mine;  
So before the throne I ftand  
One amid that glorious band,  
Gazing on that joy for aye  
That fhall never pafs away!

---

## THE LIFE TO COME.

(LXXXVI.—„O wie selig seid ihr doch ihr Frommen.“)

197.

*Original Tune.*

Oh how blest are ye be - yond our tell - - ing

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Who have pass'd through death, with God are dwell - - ing,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

For ev - er rif - en From the trou - bles

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

of our earth - ly pri - - son.

The fourth system of musical notation, which is the final line on the page. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



## THE LIFE TO COME.

2

Here as in a dungeon grief hath bound us,  
Cares and fear and terrors still surround us,  
Our best endeavour  
But in toil and heart-ache issues ever.

3

While that ye are in your mansions resting,  
Safe and free at last from all molesting,  
No cross or sadness  
There can hinder your untroubled gladness.

4

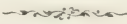
Christ doth wipe away all tears and crying,  
Ye possess what we must seek with fighting;  
To you are chanted  
Songs that ne'er to mortal ears were granted.

5

Oh who would not for that home of joyance  
Gladly leave a land of dark annoyance?  
Who loves delaying  
'Mid a world of shadows and decaying?

6

Come, we pray Thee, from our post release us;  
Quickly guide us to Thy heaven, Lord Jesus:  
In Thee the spirit  
Can alone true joy and rest inherit!





## THE LIFE TO COME.

(cx.—„Welt ade, ich bin dein müde.“)

198.

*Original Tune.*

World, fare-well! Of thee I'm tir-ed, Now t'ward heav'n my way I take;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

There is peace the long-de - fir - ed, Lof - ty calm that nought can break:

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

World, with thee is war and strife, Thou with cheat-ing hopes art rife,

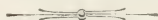
The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

But in heav'n is no al - loy, On - ly peace and love and joy.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## THE LIFE TO COME.

- 2 When I reach that home of gladness  
I shall feel no more this load,  
Feel no sickness, want, or sadness,  
Resting in the arms of God.  
In the world woes follow fast,  
And a bitter death comes last,  
But in heaven shall nought destroy  
Endless peace and love and joy.
- 3 Here is nought but care and mourning,  
Comes a joy, it will not stay ;  
Fairly shines the sun at dawning,  
Night will soon o'ercloud the day ;  
World, with thee we weep and pine,  
Gnawing care and grief are thine ;  
But in heaven is no alloy,  
Only peace and love and joy.
- 4 Well for him whom death has landed  
Safely on yon blessed shore,  
Where, in joyful worship banded,  
Sing the faithful evermore ;  
For the world hath strife and war,  
All her works and hopes they mar,  
But in heaven is no annoy,  
Only peace and love and joy.
- 5 Time, thou speedest on but slowly,  
Hours, how tardy is your pace,  
Ere with Him, the High and Holy,  
I hold converse face to face :  
World, with partings thou art rife,  
Fill'd with tears and storms and strife ;  
But in heaven can nought destroy  
Endless peace and love and joy.
- 6 Therefore will I now prepare me,  
That my work may stand His doom,  
And when all is sinking round me,  
I may hear not " Go "—but " Come ! "  
World, the voice of grief is here,  
Outward seeming, care, and fear,  
But in heaven is no alloy,  
Only peace and love and joy !



# THE LIFE TO COME.

(LXXXIX. PSALM 42, Goudimel.)

199.

When the Lord re - calls the ban - ish'd, Frees the  
Ev' - ry for - row will have van - ish'd, Like a

cap - tives all at last, Then shall all our  
dream when night is past;

hearts re - joice, And with glad re - found - ing voice

We shall praise the Lord who fought us,

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support through chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with some words appearing below the bass staff for better alignment. The score includes repeat signs and a double bar line at the end of each system.

## THE LIFE TO COME.



2

Lift Thy hand to aid us, Father,  
Look on us who widely roam,  
And Thy scatter'd children gather  
In their long'd-for promised home.  
Steep and weary is the way,  
Shorten Thou the sultry day :  
Faithful warriors hast Thou found us,  
Let Thy peace for aye surround us.

3

In that peace we reap in gladness  
What was sown in tearful showers :  
There the fruit of all our sadness  
Ripens,—there the palm is ours ;  
There our God upon His throne  
Is our full reward alone.  
They who all for God surrender,  
Bring their sheaves in heavenly splendour.





# THE LIFE TO COME.

(Cvi.—, „Wachet auf ruft uns die Stimme.“)

200.

*Original Tune.*

Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The  
Mid - night hears the wel - come voi - ces, And

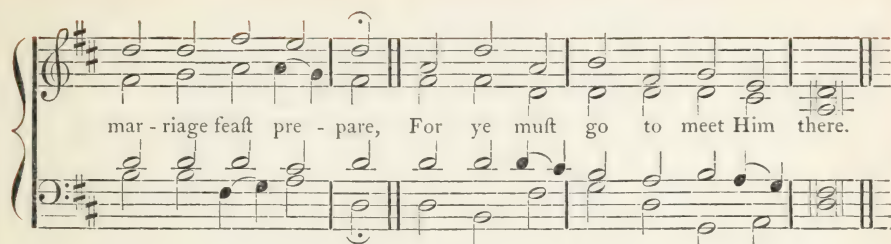
watch - men on the heights are cry - - ing; A - wake, Je - ru - fa -  
at the thrill - ing cry re - joi - - ces: Come forth, ye vir - gins,

1st Time. 2nd Time.  
lem, at last! night is past! The Bride-groom comes, a - wake, Your

lamps with glad - ness take; Hal - le - lu - - jah! And for His



## THE LIFE TO COME.

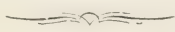


2

Zion hears the watchmen finging,  
And all her heart with joy is springing,  
She wakes, she rises from her gloom ;  
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,  
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,  
Her Star is risen, her Light is come !  
Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,  
O Jesus, Son of God,  
Hallelujah !  
We follow till the halls we see  
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3

Now let all the heavens adore Thee,  
And men and angels sing before Thee,  
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone ;  
Of one pearl each shining portal,  
Where we are with the choir immortal  
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne ;  
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear  
Hath yet attain'd to hear  
What there is ours,  
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee  
Our hymn of joy eternally.





## APPENDIX.

### I.

[See No. 189.

„O Welt ich muß dich lassen,“ as it appears both in melody and harmony in the „Musæ Sionæ Michaelis' Prætorii,“ vol. viii. 1610.

O world, I now must leave thee, But lit - tle doth it grieve me,

This system contains the first two measures of the piece. The melody is in the right hand, and the harmony is in the left hand. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the notes.

I seek my na - tive land; True life I there in - he - rit;

This system contains the next two measures. The melody continues in the right hand, and the harmony continues in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And here I yield my spi - rit With joy to God's all gra - cious hand.

This system contains the final two measures of the piece. The melody concludes in the right hand, and the harmony concludes in the left hand. The lyrics are written below the notes.

# APPENDIX.

## II.

[See No. 93.]

Johann Crüger's tune to „Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele,“ as it appears, both in melody and harmony, in his „Geistliche Kirchenmelodien.“ Leipzig, 1649.

Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - nefs, Leave the gloom - y  
Come in - to the day-light's splen-dour, There with joy thy

The first system of the musical score is in common time (C). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the harmony is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

haunts of sad - nefs, Un - to Him whose grace un - bound - ed  
praif - es ren - der Hath this won-drous ban - quet found - ed ;

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and harmony. It includes a repeat sign at the beginning of the second measure. The lyrics are written below the notes.

High o'er all the heav'ns He reign-eth, Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth !

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

# APPENDIX.

## III.

[See No. 199.]

Goudimel's Melody to Psalm xlii., "*Comme on voit un cerf qui brâme*," known in Germany under the title, „*Freu dich sehr o meine Seele*," as it is found, both in melody and harmony, in Samuel Marshall's edition of the *Whole Book of Psalms*. Basle, 1594.\*

O my soul, be glad and cheer-ful, Now for-get thy mis-e-ry;  
From this earth so dark and tear-ful, Christ the Lord is call-ing thee.

Out of sor-rows, fears, and woe, To that joy thou now shalt go;

Which our thought may pic-ture nev-er, But we know it lasts for ev-er.

\* In this reprint of Goudimel's Psalmody (French) 1565, the melody is, for the first time, given to the highest voice. In Goudimel's original work the melody is entrusted to the tenor, as was customary in his time



# APPENDIX.

## IV.

[See No. 51

Hans Leo Haßler's tune, „*Herzlich thut mich verlangen*,“ as it appears, both in melody and harmony, in J. H. Schein's Cantional, 1627.\*

1st Time.

My heart is fill'd with long - ing, To pass a - way in peace;  
For woes are round me throng - ing, And tri - als will not

2nd Time.

cease. Oh fain would I be hast - ing From thee, dark world of gloom,

To glad - ness ev - er - last - ing; O Je - sus! quick-ly come!

\* The harmonies, as printed here for *four voices*, are from Schein's "Cantional," and are a reduction from the Composer's original score of *five voices*, as published by him in 1601 to the words „*Mein Gemüth ist mir verwirret*.“

# APPENDIX.

[See No. 88.]

## V.

Pfalm cxxxiv. (in England called the Old 100th). The Melody is given below, as it is found on its first appearance (without harmonies) in the work: "*Les Pseaumes mis en rime Française par Cl. Marot et Theodor de Bèze; à Lyon par Jan de Tournes pour Antoine Vincent, MDLXIII.*"\* (Preface dated Geneva, June 10, 1543.)

PSEAUME CXXXIIII.—Th. de BE (Theo. de Beza).

Or fus fer - vi - teurs du Seig-neur Vous qui de nuit en son hon - neur

De - dans sa mai-son le fer - vez Lou - ez le et son nous ele - vez.

Subsequently this tune (as above, without any alteration) appears to "Pfalm C. Jubilate Deo, J. H." in Sternhold and Hopkins' edition of the Whole Book of Psalms, London, 1604, and later in Ravenscroft's "Whole Booke of Psalmes, London, 1621;" set for four parts, once on the words of the 100th Psalm, and a second time to harmonies by Ravenscroft, as given below. The melody is assigned to the Tenor, as was usually done at that period.

CANTUS.

MEDIUS.

Be - hold now give heede, such as be

TENOR, or Faburden.

BASS.

the Lords serv - ants faith - full and true: Come praise the Lord

eve - ry de - gree, With such songs as to him are due.

\* There is a fine copy of this book at the British Museum.

## APPENDIX.

### VI.

Luther's tune and hymn „Wir glauben all an Einen Gott," as it appears for the first time in Johann Walter's „Geistliches Gesangbüchlein." Wittenberg, 1524. The harmonies are taken from the tune book published by command of the „Eisenach Kirchenconferenz," by G. v. Tucher and others (Stuttgart, 1854), and are probably selected from old editions.

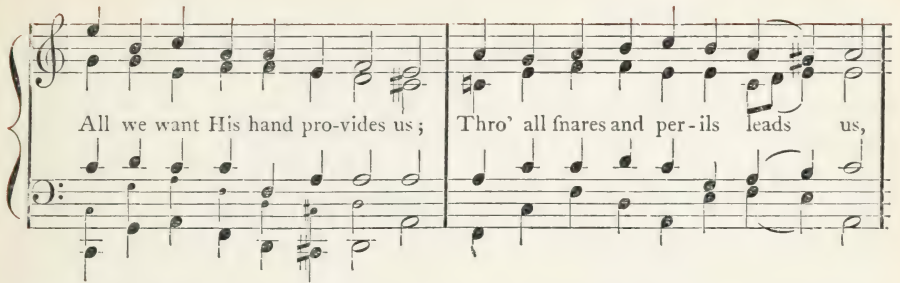
We all be - lieve in One true God,

Mak - er of the earth and hea - ven ;      The Fa - ther, who to us in love

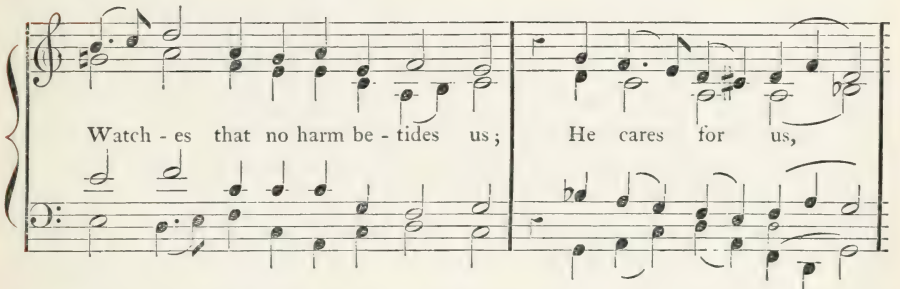
Hath the claim of chil - dren giv - en.      He in soul and bo - dy feeds us,

This hymn and tune was intended by Luther to be sung as the Creed during the morning service, and remained in use as such for a long time. Though omitted by the Editors in the body of this work, being considered by them unsuitable for England, they have inserted it here as an interesting specimen of hymnology.

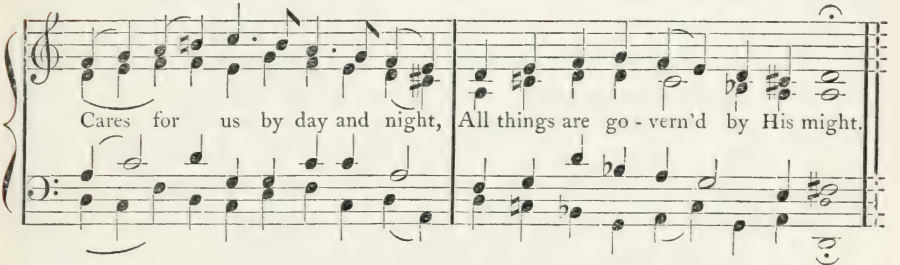
# APPENDIX.



All we want His hand pro-vides us ; Thro' all snares and per-ils leads us,



Watch - es that no harm be - tides us ; He cares for us,



Cares for us by day and night, All things are go - vern'd by His might.

2

And we believe in Jesus Christ,  
His Only Son, our Lord, possessing  
An equal Godhead, throne and might,  
Through whom descends the Father's blessing;  
Conceived of the Holy Spirit,  
Born of Mary, virgin mother;  
That lost man might life inherit  
Made true man, our Elder Brother,  
Was crucified for sinful men,  
And raised by God to life again.

3

And we confess the Holy Ghost,  
Who from Son and Father floweth,  
The Comforter of fearful hearts,  
Who all precious gifts bestoweth;  
In whom all the Church hath union,  
Who maintains the Saints' Communion;  
We believe our sins forgiven,  
And that life with God in heaven,  
When we are raised again, shall be  
Our portion in eternity.



## INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

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28	A dread hath come on me .. ..	S. DACH	1640
148	A pilgrim here I wander .. ..	GERHARDT	1650
124	A sure stronghold our God is He ..	LUTHER	1529
14	Abide among us with Thy grace ..	STEGMANN	1629
42	Against Thee only have I sinned ..	GELLERT	1757
101	Ah God, from heaven look down and see	LUTHER	1523
136	Ah God, my days are dark indeed ..	HOJER	1584
50	Ah Jesus, the merit .. ..	LAYRITZ	1854?
21	Ah Lord, how shall I meet Thee ..	GERHARDT	1653
51	Ah wounded Head! that bearest ..	GERHARDT	1659
52	Alas! dear Lord, what law .. ..	J. HEERMANN	1630
107	Alas! my God, my sins are great ..	RUTILIUS	1604
1	All glory be to God on high .. ..	N. VON HOFE	1529
31	All my heart this night rejoices ..	GERHARDT	1656
8	All my hope is grounded surely ..	NEANDER	1679
2	All praise and thanks to God Most High	SCHUTZ	1673
130	All things hang on our possessing ..	ANON. <i>about</i>	1676
43	Am I on earth a lone and friendless stranger	RAISZNER	1678
22	Arise, the kingdom is at hand ..	RIST	1651
161	As a bird at dawning singeth .. ..	ANON. <i>about</i>	1580
27	Awake, thou careless world, awake ..	RIST	1651
92	Baptized into Thy name most holy ..	RAMBACH	1723
12	Blessed Jesus, at Thy word .. ..	CLAUSNITZER	1671
90	Blessed Jesus, here we stand .. ..	SCHMOLCK	1704
49	Christ, the Life of all the living ..	HOMBURG	1659
58	Christ the Lord is risen again ..	B. BRETHREN	1531
99	Christ will gather in His own ..	CHR. GREGOR	1778



No.		Author.	Date.
181	Come, Christians, praise your Maker's ..	LIEBICH	1768
86	Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come ..		
72	Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord ..	LUTHER	1524
162	Come, my soul, awake, 't is morning ..	V. CANITZ	<i>died</i> 1699
4	Cometh sunshine after rain .. ..	GERHARDT	1659
83	Comfort, comfort ye my people ..	D. J. OLEARIUS	1671
63	Conquering Prince and Lord of Glory ..	TERSTEEGEN	1731
126	Courage, my forely tempted heart ..	BÖHMER	1704
159	Dayspring of Eternity .. ..	V. ROSENROTH	1684
191	Deal with me, God, in mercy now ..	SCHEIN	1628
93	Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness ..	J. FRANK	1653
68	Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus .. ..	LUDÄMILIA ELISABETH, COUNTRESS OF SCHWARZBURG RUDOLSTADT	1687
57	Ere yet the dawn hath filled the skies ..	J. HEERMANN	1630
123	Faith is a living power from heaven ..	B. BRETHREN	
137	Farewell, I gladly bid thee .. ..	V. HERBERGER	1613
140	From God shall nought divide me ..	HELMBOLD	1563
30	From heaven above to earth I come ..	LUTHER	1538
91	From Thy heavenly throne .. ..	MAROT	<i>modern</i>
188	Go and dig my grave to-day .. ..	E. M. ARNDT	1819
160	God who madest earth and heaven ..	H. ALBERT	1644
129	Great High Priest who deign'dst to be ..	SCHEFFLER	1657
196	Hark! a voice faith, All are mortal ..	ALBINUS	1652
104	Hark! the Church proclaims her honour	PREISWERK	<i>modern</i>
105	Heart and heart together bound ..	ZINZENDORF	1731
65	Heavenward doth our journey tend ..	SCHMOLCK	1731
172	Help us, O Lord, behold we enter ..	RIST	1644
122	Here behold me, as I cast me .. ..	J. NEANDER	1679
45	Here, O my God, low at Thy feet ..	ANON.	18th century
69	Holy Ghost, my Comforter .. ..	Tr. of the 17th century	
74	Holy Spirit, once again .. ..	J. NEANDER	1679
36	How brightly beams the Morning Star	J. A. SCHLEGEL	1765
121	I know, my God, and I rejoice ..	P. GERHARDT	1656
185	I know the doom that must befall me ..	S. FRANCK	1711
6	I praise Thee, O my God and Father ..	MENTZER	1704
134	If thou but suffer God to guide thee ..	NEUMARCK	1653
60	In death's strong grasp the Saviour lay ..	LUTHER	1524

No.			Author.	Date.
180	In God's name let us on our way	..	ANON. <i>before</i>	LUTHER
147	In God my faithful God	..	WEINGÄRTNER	1609
81	In peace and joy I now depart	..	LUTHER	1525
156	In Thee is gladness .. ..	..	LINDEMANN <i>died</i>	1630
120	In Thee, Lord, have I put my trust	..	REISNER	1533
138	In Thy heart and hands, my God	..	WINKLER	1713
39	Is thy heart athirst to know	..	LAURENTI	1700
117	Jehovah, let me now adore Thee	..	CRASSELIOUS	1697
195	Jerusalem, thou city fair and high	..	MEYFART	1634
174	Jefu, day by day .. ..	..	ZINZENDORF	
151	Jefu, priceless treasure	..	J. FRANCK	1659
178	Jefu, when Thou once returnedst	..	BAHNMAIER	1823
59	Jefus Christ, my sure Defence	..	LOUISA HENRIETTA OF BRANDENBURGH	1653
109	Jefus, pitying Saviour, hear me	..	TERSTEEGEN	1731
106	Jefus, whom Thy Church doth own	..	P. FLEMMING	1631
24	Let the earth now praise the Lord	..	H. HELD	1643
29	Let us all with gladsome voice	..	ANON. <i>appears</i>	1682
25	Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates	..	WEISZEL	1635
17	Light of light, enlighten me	..	SCHMOLCK	1731
80	Light of the Gentile nations	..	J. FRANCK	1653
3	Lo, heaven and earth and sea and air	..	J. NEANDER	1679
119	Lord, all my heart is fix'd on Thee	..	SCHALLING	1594
183	Lord God, we worship Thee	..	J. FRANCK	1653
116	Lord, hear the voice of my complaint	..	ANON. .	1529
112	Lord Jefu Christ, in Thee alone	..	SCHNEESING	1522
182	Lord Jefu Christ, the Prince of Peace	..	EBERT <i>died</i>	1614
19	Lord Jefu Christ, with us abide	..	SELNECKER	1587
13	Lord Jefus Christ, be present now	..	W. AUGUST II, DUKE OF SAXEWEIMAR	1651
190	Lord Jefus Christ, my Life, my Light	..	M. BEHEMB	1606
179	Lord Jefus Christ, we come to Thee	..	B. BRETHREN	
55	Lord Jefus, who our souls to save	..	G. WERNER	1638
103	Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy word	..	LUTHER	1542
66	Lord, on earth I dwell sad-hearted	..	NEUMANN	1700
44	Lord, to Thee I make confession	..	J. FRANCK	1653
152	Loving Shepherd, kind and true	..	SCHEFFLER	1657

No.		Author.	Date.
76	Most high and holy Trinity .. ..	SCHEFFLER	1657
127	My cause is God's, and I am still .. ..	PAPPUS	1598
108	My God, behold me lying .. ..	DREWES	1797
133	My God, in Thee all fulness lies .. ..	ANON.	
194	My God, to Thee I now commend .. ..	HILLER	1765
164	My inmost heart now raises .. ..	ANON.	1592
67	My Jesus, if the seraphim .. ..	DESSLER	1692
186	My life is hid in Jesus .. ..	ANON.	1608
7	My soul, now praise thy Maker .. ..	GRAMANN	1540
41	Not in anger, mighty God .. ..	ALBINUS	1652
158	Nothing fair on earth I see .. ..	SCHEFFLER	1657
169	Now all the woods are sleeping .. ..	GERHARDT	1653
131	Now at last I end the strife .. ..	TERSTEEGEN	1731
170	Now God be with us .. ..	B. BRETHREN	
97	Now hush your cries and shed no tear .. ..	N. HERMANN	1560
96	Now lay we calmly in the grave .. ..	M. WEISS	1531
177	Now let us loudly .. ..	LÖWENSTERN	died 1648
11	Now thank we all our God .. ..	RINCKART	1648
165	Now that the sun doth shine no more .. ..	HERTZOG	1670
100	O Christ, our true and only light .. ..	J. HEERMANN	1630
144	O Christ, Thou bright and morning Star	ANON. THIRTY YEARS' WAR	
54	O darkest woe, ye tears, forth flow .. ..	RIST	1637
118	O God, I long Thy light to see .. ..	A. ULRICH OF BRUNSWICK	1667
115	O God, Thou faithful God .. ..	J. HEERMANN	1630
70	O Holy Spirit, enter in .. ..	M. SCHIRMER	1650
37	O Jesu, King of Glory .. ..	M. BEHEMB	1606
46	O Lamb of God most stainless .. ..	N. VON HOFE	1534
94	O Living Bread from heaven .. ..	RIST	1651
192	O Lord my God, I cry to Thee .. ..	SELNECKER	1587
47	O Love, who formedst me to wear .. ..	SCHEFFLER	1657
149	O Morning Star, how fair and bright .. ..	NICOLAI	1598
62	O risen Lord, O conquering King .. ..	BÖHMER	1706
154	O Thou essential Word .. ..	LAURENTI	1700
155	O Thou of God the Father .. ..	ELIZ. CREUTZIGER	1524
189	O World, I now must leave thee .. ..	J. HESSE	before 1547



No.		Author.	Date.
175	Oh blest the house, whate'er befall ..	C. C. L. VON PFEIL	1735
71	Oh, enter, Lord, Thy temple ..	GERHARDT	1653
197	Oh how blest are ye beyond our telling ..	S. DACH	1657
95	Oh how could I forget Him ..	KERN	<i>died</i> 1835
33	Oh rejoice, ye Christians, loudly ..	KEIMANN	1656
5	Oh would, my God, that I could praise ..	J. MENTZER	1704
173	Oh wouldst Thou in Thy glory come ..	A. H. FRANCKE	1691
26	Once He came in blessing ..	M. WEISS	1531
18	Once more the daylight shines abroad ..	B. BRETHREN	
15	Open now thy gates in beauty ..	SCHMOLCK	1704
114	Our Father, Thou in heaven above ..	LUTHER	1539
40	Out of the depths I cry to Thee ..	LUTHER	1524
85	Praise and thanks to Thee be sung ..	RIST	1655
9	Praise to the Lord the Almighty ..	J. NEANDER	1679
113	Pure essence! Spotless Fount of Light ..	FREYLINGHAUSEN	1713
23	Redeemer of the nations, come ..	J. FRANCK, AFTER ST AMBROSE	
32	Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians ..	ANON.	<i>early</i>
78	Rise, follow me, our Master faith ..	SCHEFFLER	1653
125	Rise, my soul, to watch and pray ..	FREYSTEIN	1697
38	Rise, O Salem, rise and shine ..	RIST	1655
146	Seems it in my anguish lone ..	TITIUS	<i>died</i> 1703
10	Shall I not sing praise to Thee ..	GERHARDT	1659
64	Since Christ is gone to heaven, His home	WEGELIN	1636
167	Sink not yet, my soul, to slumber ..	RIST	1642
176	Spread, oh spread, thou mighty Word ..	BAHNMAIER	1823
128	Strive aright, when God doth call thee ..	WINKLER	1703
73	Sweetest Fount of holy gladness ..	GERHARDT	1653
184	Thank God, it hath refounded ..	GERHARDT	1648
168	The day is done and left alone ..	FREYLINGHAUSEN	1704
166	The happy sunshine all is gone ..	N. HERMANN	1560
171	The old year now hath passed away ..	TAPP	1603
98	The precious seed of weeping ..	SPITTA	<i>modern</i>
16	Thee, Fount of Blessing, we adore ..	TERSTEEGEN	1731
35	Thee, O Immanuel, we praise ..	GERHARDT	1653
150	Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower	SCHEFFLER	1657
56	Thou, fore-oppressed, the Sabbath rest ..	VIKTOR STRAUSS	<i>modern</i>

# INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

vi

No.		Author.	Date.
82	Thou virgin foul! O thou .. ..	BUHRMEISTER	<i>died</i> 1688
111	Thou who breakest every chain ..	G. ARNOLD	1697
89	Thy parents' arms now yield thee ..	A. KNAPP	<i>modern</i>
102	Thy Word, O God, is gentle dew ..	ANON.	
79	True Shepherd, who in love most deep ..	HESENTHALER	
157	Up, yes, upward to thy gladness ..	SCHADE	1699
200	Wake, awake, for night is flying ..	NICOLAI	1598
87	Wake, Spirit, who in times now olden ..	BOGATZKY	1727
75	We all believe in one true God ..	CLAUSNITZER	1671
34	We Christians may rejoice to-day ..	<i>Appears</i> 1645 ? Author	
		CASPAR FUGGER	†1617
61	Welcome, Thou victor in the strife ..	SCHMOLCK	1712
132	Well for him who all things losing ..	G. ARNOLD	1697
110	What shall I, a sinner, do .. ..	FLITTNER	1661
139	What within me and without ..	A. H. FRANCKE	<i>died</i> 1727
135	Whate'er my God ordains is right ..	RODIGAST	1675
142	When anguish'd and perplex'd ..	LÖWENSTERN	<i>died</i> 1648
141	When in the hour of utmost need ..	PAUL EBER	1567
193	When my last hour is close at hand ..	N. HERMANN	1560
48	When o'er my sins I sorrow .. ..	OESENIUS	1646
53	When on the cross the Saviour hung ..	ANCIENT	
199	When the Lord recalls the banish'd ..	BÜRDE	1794
153	Wherefore dost Thou longer tarry ..	GERHARDT	1653
163	While yet the morn is breaking ..	J. MÜHLMANN	1618
77	Who are those that far before me ..	SCHENCK	<i>died</i> 1727
187	Who knows how near his end may be ..	COUNTESS OF SCHWARZ-	
		BURGH RUDOLSTADT	1686
145	Who puts his trust in God most just ..	ANON.	1571
143	Why art thou thus cast down, my heart	HANS SACHS	1552
198	World, farewell, of thee I'm tired ..	ALBINUS	1652
20	Ye heavens, oh haste your dews to shed ..	J. FRANCK	1653
88	Ye servants of the Lord who stand ..	LOBWASSER	1573
84	Ye sons of men, in earnest .. ..	THILO	1642



# INDEX OF TUNES, WITH HISTORICAL NOTES.\*

This Index applies strictly only to the Melodies of the Tunes; their Harmonies in the foregoing work (where they are not the Editors') are derived from various sources.

Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
i. Ach bleib' bei uns Herr Jesu Christ Ach bleib' mit Deiner Gnade, see Christus der ist mein Leben.	19	—	„Harmonisches Ober- und Figural-Gesangbuch, u. s. w.,“ edited by L. Erhardi, Frankfurt a/M. 1659.
ii. Ach Gott und Herr	107	—	J. H. Schein's „Cantional,“ Leipzig, 1627.
iii. Ach Jesu Dein Sterben	50	Dr. Fr. Layriz, about 1850.	„Kern des deutschen Kirchengefanges,“ ed. by Dr Layriz, Noerdlingen, 1854.
iv. Ach was soll ich Sünder machen	110, 39, 106, 131	J. Flittner, 1618—1678.	„Musikalisches Wederlein,“ ed. by J. Flittner, Greifswald, 1661.
v. Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'	1	Based upon a Choral of the Latin Church.	In the present form (and probably arranged by the Editor of the following work): „Concentus novi,“ &c. &c., ed. by Hans Kugelmann, Augsburg, 1540. Simultaneously in „Geistliche Pieder und Psalmen,“ Magdeburg, 1540. M. Lotther, Printer.
vi. Allein zu Dir, Herr Jesu Christ	112	On a broadside in 1541. Nuremberg.	„Geistliche Pieder.“ 2nd Part. Leipzig, 1545. Val. Babst, Printer.
vii. Alle Menschen müssen sterben	196, 63, 178	J. Rosenmüller, 1610—1680, or J. Hintze, 1622—1695.	„Praxis Pietatis Melica.“ 24th edition. Ed. by Jacob Hintze, Berlin, 1690.
viii. Alles ist an Gottes Segen	130	—	„Harmonischer Pieder-schatz,“ &c. &c. Ed. by J. B. König, Frankfurt a/M., 1738.
ix. An Dir allein, an Dir hab' ich gesündigt	42	J. C. Kühnau, 1735—1805.	„Vierstimmige alte und neue Choralgesänge.“ Ed. by J. C. Kühnau Part I. Berlin, 1786.

\* Should any errors of detail in this list be detected hereafter, they will be corrected in any later edition.

Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First appearance in Print.
x. Auf, hinaus zu deiner Freude	157	Adaptation of a tune by Joh. Rud. Ahle, „Seele was ist schön <sup>er</sup> wohl“ (1662).	In this form: „Geist <sup>reiches</sup> Gesangbuch.“ Ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Vol. I. Halle, 1704.
xi. Auf meinen lieben Gott	147	Adaptation of a well-known secular tune of the XVI. Century, probably by J. H. Schein.	In this form: J. H. Schein's „Cantional,“ &c. Leipzig, 1627.
xii. Aus meines Herzens Grunde	164, 22	Probably an adaptation of what was previously a secular tune.	In this form: „Neu <sup>er</sup> Catechismusgesangbuch,“ by Dav. Wolder. Hamburg, 1598; to „Herz <sup>lich</sup> thut mich erfreuen.“
xiii. Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir	40	—	„Geistliches Gesang <sup>büchlein</sup> .“ Wittenberg, 1524.
xiv. Christ lag in Todesbanden	60	Luther's adaptation of the Easter Hymnus, „Christ ist er <sup>standen</sup> .“ See No. XVI.	In this form (simultaneously): „Endiri <sup>dien</sup> ,“ &c. Erfurt, 1524; and „Geistliches Gesang <sup>büchlein</sup> .“ Wittenberg, 1524.
xv. Christus der ist mein Leben. (Later known as „Ich bleib <sup>e</sup> mit Deiner Gnade.“)	186, 68	Melchior Vulpus, 1560—1616.	„Ein schön <sup>e</sup> geistlich Ge <sup>sangbuch</sup> u. s. w., durch M. Vulpus.“ 2nd Edition. Erfurt, 1609.
xvi. Christus ist erstanden	58	In use in the Church before the Reformation, probably dating from the XII. Cent.	In this form: (der Böh <sup>mischen</sup> Brüder), „Ein neu <sup>e</sup> Gesangbuch,“ &c. Ed. by Michael Weiss, 1531.
xvii. Da Jesus an dem Kreuze stund	53, 121	From the XV. Century.	„Geistliche Lieder,“ Leipzig, 1545. V. Babil, Printer.
xviii. Dank sei Gott in der Höhe	163	J. S. Bach, 1685—1750.	J. S. Bach's „Vier <sup>stimmige</sup> Choralgesänge,“ compiled by his son, Ph. E. Bach. Vol. I. 1765 } Berlin & Vol. II. 1769 } Leipzig.
xix. Das alte Jahr vergangen ist	171	J. Crüger, 1598—1662.	„Gesangbuch Augsbu <sup>rgischer</sup> Confession,“ ed. by J. Crüger, Berlin, 1640.
xx. Der Du, Herr Jesu, Ruh und Rast	55	—	(der Böh <sup>mischen</sup> Brü <sup>der</sup> ) „Ein neu <sup>e</sup> Gesang <sup>buch</sup> ,“ &c. &c. Ed. 1531 (where it appears, but in a different form, under the name „O Jesu Christe Gottes Sohn“).

Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
xxi. Der Tag bricht an und zeigt sich	18	Melchior Vulpius, 1560—1616. See XV.	„Ein schön geistlich Gesangbuch, u. s. w., durch M. Vulpius.“ 2nd edition, Erfurt, 1609.
xxii. Die Nacht ist kommen, d'rin wir ruhen sollen	170	—	„Der Böhmischen Brüder Kirchengesang,“ &c. Edition 1566.
xxiii. Dir, Dir Jehovah will ich singen	117, 87	—	„Geistreiches Gesangbuch,“ ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Vol. II. Halle, 1714.
xxiv. Du Friedefürst, Herr Jesu Christ	182	J. Crüger, 1598—1662.	„Gesangbuch Augsburgerischer Confeßion.“ Ed. by J. Crüger. Berlin, 1640.
xxv. Du keusche Seele Du	82	Joh. Rud. Ahle, 1625—1673.	J. R. Ahle's „Festandachten.“ Mühlhausen, 1662.
xxvi. Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott	124	Martin Luther, 1483—1546.	*? („Geistliche Lieder.“) Printed by J. Klug, Wittenberg, 1529; and „Augsburger Gesangbuch,“ 1530.
xxvii. Erhalt uns Herr bei Deinem Wort	103, 123.	—	„Geistliche Lieder.“ Printed by J. Klug. Wittenberg, 1543.
xxviii. Erschienen ist der herrlich' Tag	57, 35, 126, 180	Nicolaus Heermann, died 1560.	„Die Sonntags Evangelia in Gesänge verfasset,“ &c. Von Nic. Heermann. Nürnberg, 1559—60.
xxix. Es ist das Heil uns kommen her Freu' dich sehr o meine Seele, see Psalm 42. Goudimel.	2, 64	—	„Erlisch Christlich Lieder, Lobgesang, und Psalm,“ &c. Wittenberg, 1524.
xxx. Freut euch ihr lieben Christen	32	—	„Weihnachtsliedlein,“ von Leonhard Schröter. Helmstädt, 1587.
xxxi. Freuet euch ihr Christen alle	33	Andreas Hamerschmidt, 1611—1675.	„Musikalische Andachten.“ Von A. Hamerschmidt. Freiberg, 1646. (Part IV.)
xxxii. Gott des Himmels und der Erden	160	Heinrich Albert, born 1604.	H. Albert's „Arien oder Melodien.“ Vol. V. Königsberg, 1642—43.
xxxiii. Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt	24, 176, 158	—	„Geistreiches Gesangbuch,“ &c. Ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Halle, 1704.

\* There is some uncertainty about the exact title of this book, the title-page being wanting in the few copies now known, which however contain the printer's name and date at the close.

Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
xxxiv. Heil'ger Geist du Tröster mein	69	—	„Praxis Pietatis Melica.“ Ed. by Joh. Crüger. Wittenberg, 1656.
xxxv. Herr Christ der einig' Gott's Sohn	155, 48	Adapted from a secular tune: „Ich hört ein Fräulein klagen.“	In this form: „Endiridion,“ &c. Erfurt, 1524.
xxxvi. Herr ich habe mißgehandelt	44	J. Crüger, 1598—1662.	Joh. Crüger's „Geistliche Kirchenmelodien.“ Berlin, 1649.
xxxvii. Herr Jesu Christ dich zu uns wend	13, 118	—	“Cantionale sacrum,” &c. 2nd edition. Gotha, 1651.
xxxviii. Herr nun laß in Friede	26	J. S. Bach, 1685—1750.	„Musikalische Kirche und Haus-Ergötzlichkeit. Von D. Vetter.“ Vol. II. Leipzig, 1713.
xxxix. Herzlich lieb hab' ich Dich o Herr	119	—	„Dresdner Gesangbuch,“ 1593; and Seth Calvisius's “Harmonia Cantionum Ecclesiasticarum.” Leipzig, 1597.
xl. Herzlich thut mich verlangen. (O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.)	51, 98, 108 App. iv	Hans Geo. Hassler, to a secular song, “Mein Gemüth ist mir verwirret.” 1601.	As a sacred song (to the words „Herzlich thut mich verlangen“) “Harmonia sacræ.” 3rd edition. Görlitz, 1613.
xli. Herzliebster Jesu was hast Du verbrochen	52	Joh. Crüger, 1598—1662.	„Gesangbuch Augsburger Confession.“ Ed. by J. Crüger. Berlin (Runge), 1640.
xlii. Hechtheilige Dreieinigkeit	76	—	„Geistreiches Gesangbuch.“ Ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Halle, 1704.
xliii. Höchster Priester, der Du Dich	129	—	Ditto.
xliv. Ich dank' Dir lieber Herr	37, 148	16th Century, probably of secular origin.	In a Magdeburg Hymn Book. 1540.
xlv. Ich hab' mein' Sach' Gott heimgestellt	127	Said to be of secular origin.	As a sacred song: „Neu Catechismusgesangbuch.“ Von Dav. Wolder. Hamburg, 1598. In the present form from Vopelius' „Neu Leipziger Gesangbuch.“ Leipzig, 1682.
xlvi. Ich ruf zu Dir, Herr Jesu Christ	116	—	*? („Geistliche Lieder“), gedruckt zu Wittenberg, durch Joseph Flug. 1535.



Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
xlvi. Ich steh' in Angst und Pein	28	H. Albert, born 1604.	H. Albert's „Arien oder Melodien," &c. Vol. IV. Königsberg, 1641.
xlvi. Ich will Dich lieben, meine Stärke	150	—	„Harmonischer Pieder-schatz." Ed. by J. B. König. Frankfurt a. M., 1738.
xlix. In Dich hab' ich gehoffet, Herr	120	—	H. Finken's „Schöne andersebene Pieder." Nürnberg, 1536. Subsequently „Straßburger Großkirchengejangbuch." 1560.
l. In Dir ist Freude	156	G. G. da Caravaggio, 1591 (to a Madrigal).	As a sacred tune to this hymn: "Cantionale sacrum." Gotha, 1646.
li. In natali Domini	4	From the Latin Church, probably XIV. Century.	„Ein Gesangbuch der Brüder in Böhmen und Mähren." Nürnberg, 1544. Joh. Günther, printer.
lii. Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt	195	? Melchior Frank, 1580—1639.	„Christlich neu vermehrtes u. f. w. Gesangbuch." Erfurt, 1663. Published by J. Brand.
liii. Jesu meine Freude	151	Joh. Crüger, 1598—1662.	„Praxis Pietatis," &c. Ed. by J. Crüger. Wittenberg, 1656. And simultaneously „Dresdner Gesangbuch." Dresden, 1656. (Published by C. & M. Berg.)
liv. Jesu meines Lebens Leben	49, 66, 73	17th Century.	In the present form taken from „Hauschoralbuch." 4th edition. Gütersloh, 1855.
lv. Jesus meine Zuversicht	59, 38, 65, 138, 188	Joh. Crüger (perhaps his adaptation of a tune originally composed by the author of the hymn: The Electress Luise Henriette of Brandenburg).	„Psalmodia sacra." Ed. by Joh. Crüger. Berlin, 1658.
lvi. Komm Heiden Heiland, Lösegeld	23	From the Latin Church (Ambrosius) IV. Century?	In this form: J. H. Schein's „Cantional." Leipzig, 1627.



Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
lvii. Komm heiliger Geist, Herre Gott	72	In use in the Church before the Reformation, probably 15th—16th Century.	In this form: „Endyrißion," &c. Erfurt, 1524. And simultaneously „Geistliches Gesangbüchlein." Wittenberg, 1524.
lviii. Komm, o komm, du Geist des Lebens	74	? Joh. Chr. Bach, 1643—1703.	„Geistreiches Gesangbuch," Ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Halle, 1704.
lix. Laßt uns alle fröhlich sein	29	—	„Neu Leipziger Gesangbuch," Ed. by Gottfried Vopelius. Leipzig, 1682.
lx. Laßt uns den Herren preisen	10, 85	Johann Schop (about 1640).	„Himmliche Lieder." Ed. by Johann Rist. Lüneburg, 1641.
lxi. Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier	12, 90	Joh. Rud. Ahle, 1625—1673.	J. R. Ahle's „Sonntagsgedachten." Sondershausen, 1664. (The tune is found here to its original hymn: „Zu er ist's, das Heil der Welt.")
lxii. Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren	9	—	„Praxis Pietatis Melica, vermehrt und verbessert von Peter Sohr." Frankfurt a/M., 1668. To the words: „Hast du denn, Jesu, dein Antlitz gänzlich verbergen."
lxiii. Mach's mit mir Gott nach Deiner Güte	191, 47, 78, 133	J. H. Schein, 1586—1630.	J. H. Schein's „Cantional," &c. 2nd edition. Leipzig, 1645.
lxiv. Macht hoch die Thür, die Thor' macht weit	25	? Joh. Crüger.	„Praxis Pietatis Melica," 3rd Frankfurt edition. Frankfurt a/M., 1666. Chr. B. Wulst, Printer.
lxv. Mein Jesu, dem die Seraphim	67, 113	—	„Geistreiches Gesangbuch," &c. Ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Halle, 1704.
lxvi. Meine Hoffnung stehet feste	8	J. Neander, 1610—1680.	„Joachimi Neandri Glaub- und Liebesübung," &c. Bremen, 1680.
lxvii. Meinen Jesum laß ich nicht	17, 152	? J. S. Bach, 1685—1750.	„J. S. Bach's vierstimmige Choralgesänge." Compiled by his son, Ph. E. Bach. Vol. I. 1765 } Berlin & Vol. II. 1769 } Leipzig

Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
lxviii. Mit Fried' und Freud' ich fahr' dahin	81	—	„Geistliches Gesang- büchlein.“ Wittenberg, 1524.
lxix. Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit	159	—	„Geistreiches Gesang- buch.“ Ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Halle, 1704.
lxx. Nun danket alle Gott	11, 183	Joh. Crüger, 1598—1662.	Joh. Crüger's „Geist- liche Kirchenmelodien.“ Berlin, 1649.
lxxi. Nun freut euch lieben Chris- teng'mein Known in England as “Luther's Hymn.”	101, 173	—	*? („Geistliche Lieder“). Gedruckt zu Wittenberg durch Joseph Klug. (Wittenberg), 1535.
lxxii. Nun komm der Heiden Heiland	99, 146	After the Latin Hymnus, “Veni re- demptor gentium,” from the IV. Cen- tury. Ambrosius?	In this form: „Endi- ridion,” &c. Erfurt, 1524.
lxxiii. Nun laßt uns den Leib begra- ben	96, 97	—	„123 neue deutsche geistliche Gesänge,” &c. Wittenberg, 1544. Georg Rhaw, Printer.
lxxiv. Nun lob' mein' Seel' den Herren	7, 94 184	?Johann Kugelman about 1540.	“Concentus novi, &c. Durch Hans Kugelman geleget.” Augsburg, 1540.
lxxv. Nun preiset alle Nun ruhen alle Wälder. See O Welt ich muss dich lassen.	177	W. A. von Löwen- stern, 1594—1648.	„Vollständige Kirchen und Hausmusik.” Breslau (? 1644). (“Baumann's Erben,” Printer.)
lxxvi. Nun sich der Tag geendet hat	165, 14, 194	—	„Geistreiches Gesang- buch.” Darmstadt, 1698.
lxxvii. O Christe Morgensterne	144	—	B. Gesius's Vol. II. of an earlier work, called, „Geistliche deutsche Lieder Luther's,” &c. (1601.) Frankfurt a/O., 1605.
lxxviii. O daß ich tausend Zungen hätte	5, 6, 181	—	„Harmonischer Lieder- schatz,” &c. Ed. by J. B. König. Frankfurt a. Main, 1738. To the words, „Ach sagt mir nichts von Gold und Schätzen.”
lxxix. O der Alles hätt' verloren	132	—	„Geistreiches Gesang- buch.” Darmstadt, 1698

\* See note on No. xxvi.

Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
lxxx. D gesegnetes Regieren	105, 111 139	—	„Choralbuch der Brüdergemeinen (Gnadau).“ 1784.
lxxxi. D Gott du frommer Gott. O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden. See Herzlich that mich verlangen.	115, 154	—	J. G. Chr. Störl's „Für Württemberg herausgegebenes Gesangbuch.“ Stuttgart, 1711.
lxxxii. D Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht. Also called, Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht	190, 100 166	—	“Psalmodia nova,” &c. Von Jos. Claudero. Leipzig, 1630.
lxxxiii. D Lamm Gottes unschuldig	46	—	„Geistliche Lieder und Psalmen.“ Magdeburg, 1540. M. Lotther, Printer.
lxxxiv. D Traurigkeit, D Herzeleid	54, 56, 168	—	„Himmliche Lieder.“ Ed. by Joh. Rist. Lüneburg, 1641.
lxxxv. D Welt ich muß dich lassen. Later, Nun ruhen alle Wälder	189, 169 App. i.	Printed as a secular song to the words, “Insruck ich muß dich lassen,” in the year 1539.	To the hymn, „D Welt ich muß dich lassen.“ „Neu Catechismusgesangbuch.“ Von Dav. Wolder. Hamburg, 1598.
lxxxvi. D wie selig seid ihr doch, ihr Frommen	197	Joh. Crüger. 1598—1662.	„Geistliche Kirchenmelodien.“ Ed. by Joh. Crüger. Berlin, 1649.
lxxxvii. Psalm 8. Goudimel.	43, 45	One or more of these Psalm tunes are probably of secular origin, and may have appeared in Th. de Beza's edition of 1562, or even earlier. As a whole they are first found in Goudimel's work of 1565.	Contained in Claude Goudimel's edition of the whole of the Psalms. Paris, 1565. 1st German edition by Lobwasser. Leipzig, 1573.
lxxxviii. Psalm 38. Goudimel. Later known as, Seele du mußt munter werden.	162, 109		Ditto.
lxxxix. Psalm 42. Goudimel. Later known as, Freu dich sehr o meine Seele.	199, 83, 153 App. iii.		Ditto.
xc. Psalm 134. Goudimel. Known in England as the “Old Hundredth.”	88, 3, 79 App. v.		Ditto.
xc. Psalm 140. Goudimel.	141		Ditto.
xcii. Psalm 88. Ravenscroft.	61	With Ravenscroft called a Scotch Tune, and named “Abbey.”	Ravenscroft's book of Psalms. London, 1621.*

\* Received into this work from being also found in German hymn-books.

Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
xciii. Ringe recht, wenn Gottes Gnade	128, 104	—	„Choralbuch der Brüdergemeinen.“ 1735. (Gnadau.)
xciv. Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele Seele du musst munter werden, see Psalm 38. Goudimel.	93 App. ii.	Joh. Crüger, 1598—1662.	Joh. Crüger's „Geistliche Kirchenmelodien.“ Berlin, 1649.
xcv. Seelenbräutigam	174, 91	A. Drese, 1630—1718.	„Geistreiches Gesangbuch.“ Darmstadt, 1698.
xcvi. Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrentönig	122	? J. Neander.	Ditto.
xcvii. Straf mich nicht in Deinem Zorn	41, 125	? J. Rosenmüller, 1610—1686.	„Hundert geistliche Arien,“ &c. Dreiden, 1694.
xcviii. Unser Herrscher, unser König	15, 77	J. Neander, 1610—1680.	„Jochimi Neandri Glaub- und Liebesübung,“ &c. Bremen, 1680.
xcix. Vaset will ich dir geben	137, 80 95	Melchior Teschner, about 1600.	On a broadside headed: „Ein andächtiges Gebet, u. s. w.; gestellt durch Val. Herberger.“ Leipzig, 1615.
c. Vater unser im Himmelreich	114, 136 192	— (Luther?)	„Geistliche Pieder und Psalmen.“ Magdeburg, 1540. M. Lotther, Printer.
ci. Veni Creator spiritus	86	From the Latin Church.	In this form (and probably altered by Luther) *? („Geistliche Pieder), gedruckt zu Wittenberg, durch Joseph Klug.“ 1535.
cii. Von Gott will ich nicht lassen	140, 84,	(According to C. von Winterfeld) J. Eccard (?) 1533—1611.	„Christliche und tröstliche Tischgeänge, u. s. w., durch J. Magdeburg.“ Erfurt, 1572.
ciii. { Von Gott will ich nicht lassen { 2nd Tune.	71, 89	Joh. Crüger, 1598—1662.	„Neu u. s. w. Gesangbuch Augsb. Confession.“ Von Joh. Crüger. Berlin, 1640.
civ. Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her	30, 20	—	„Geistliche Pieder,“ &c. Magdeburg, 1540 (Lotther); and „Geistliche Pieder.“ Wittenberg, 1543 (Jos. Klug).

\* See note on No. xxvi.



Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
cv. Wach' auf, wach' auf, du sich're Welt	27	—	„Geistreiches Gesangbuch,“ &c. Ed. by J. A. Freylinghausen. Halle, 1704.
cvi. Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme	200	? Philipp Nicolai, 1556—1608.	Phil. Nicolai's „Freudenpiegel des ewigen Lebens.“ Frankfurt a/M., 1599.
cvi. Warum betrübst du dich, mein Herz	143	—	„Cantica sacra.“ Ed. by Fr. Eler. Hamburg, 1588.
cvi. Warum sollt' ich mich denn grämen	31	J. G. Ebeling, 1620—1672.	„P. Gerhard's Geistliche Andachten mit neuen Melodien.“ Von J. G. Ebeling. Berlin, 1666-67.
cix. Was Gott thut das ist wohlgethan	135, 62, 102	? J. Pachelbel, 1653—1706.	„Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch“ (preface by Feuerlein). Nürnberg, 1690.
cx. Welt ade, ich bin dein milde	198	J. Rosenmüller, 1610—1680.	„Neu Leipziger Gesangbuch,“ Ed. by Gottfried Vopelius. Leipzig, 1682.
cx. Wenn ich in Angst und Noth	142	M. A. von Löwenstern, 1594—1648.	„Vollständige Kirchen- und Hausmusik.“ Breslau (? 1644). (Bauermann's Erben, printer.)
cxii. Wenn ich in Todesnöthen bin	193	Melchior Franck, 1580—1639.	„Psalmodia sacra,“ &c. Von Melchior Franck. Nürnberg, 1631.
cxiii. Werde munter mein Gemüthe	167, 161	Johann Schop, (about 1640).	„Himmliche Lieder,“ &c. Ed. by Johann Rist. Lüneburg, 1642.
cxiv. Wer Gott vertraut hat wohlgebaut	145	—	„Musae Sioniae.“ Edited by Michael Praetorius. Part VIII. Wolfenbüttel. Subsequently in Crüger's „Gesangbuch Angsb. Consequenzion.“ Berlin, 1640.
cxv. Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten	134, 92, 172, 185	G. Neumark, 1621—1681.	Georg Neumark's „Musikalisch-poetischer Lustwald.“ Jena, 1657.



Tune.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or Origin.	First Appearance in Print.
cxvi. Wer weiß wie nahe mir mein Ende	187	—	„Choralsbuch für die evang.-luther. Gemeinde im Großherzogthum Berg.“ 1809.
cxvii. Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern	149, 36, 70	? Philipp Nicolai, 1556—1608.	Phil. Nicolai's „Fren=den Spiegel des ewigen Lebens.“ Frankfurt a. M., 1699.
cxviii. Wie soll ich Dich empfangen	21	Joh. Crüger, 1598—1662.	„Luther's und anderer u. s. w. geistliche Lieder.“ Ed. by Johann Crüger. Berlin, 1653.
cxix. Wir Christenleut'	34	—	(Broadside, 1589.) „Dresdner Gesangbuch.“ 1594.
cxx. Wir glauben all an Einen Gott, Vater Wir glauben all an Einen Gott, Schöpfer.	75 App. vi.	Doubtful. Luther.	Here taken from Hil-ler's „Choralsbuch.“ 1793.
cxxi. Wo Gott zum Haus nicht giebt sein' Gnuß	175, 16, 179	—	*? („Geistliche Lieder), gedruckt zu Wittenberg, durch Joseph Klug.“ 1535.

\* See note on No. xxvi.

## TITLES IN FULL

OF SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL WORKS QUOTED IN EXTRACT IN THE PREVIOUS INDEX OF TUNES, AND A FEW REMARKS CONCERNING THEM.

„Enchiridion, oder ein Handbuchlein, einem jeglichen Christen fast nützlich bei sich zu haben; zur stetter Übung und Trachtung geistlicher Gesänge und Psalmen, rechtschaffen und kunstlich vertheuticht. MCCCCXXIIII.“ On the last page of the book: Gedruckt zu Erfordt (Erfurt) zum Schwarzen Horn, bei der Kremerbrucken. MDXXIIII. Jar. (Containing No. XIV, XXXV, LVII, and others in the present work.)

(„Geistliche Lieder . . .“) ? The title page lost and title only conjectured. On the last page : Gedruckt zu Wittenberg, durch Joseph Ritg. One edition, 1529, containing for the first time Luther's „Ein feste Burg,“ No. XXVI. Another, 1535, containing No. XLVI, LXXI, &c. &c., in the present work.

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- { a. „Ein neu Gesangbuchlein.“ MDXXXI. Edited by M. Weiß. And :  
 { b. „Ein Gesangbuch der Brüder in Böhmen und Mähren, die man aus Haß und Reid Picarden, Waldenser u. s. w. nennt. Von ihnen auf ein Neues (sonderlich vom Sacrament des Nachtmahls) gebeßert, und etliche schöne neue Gesänge hinzugethan. MDXLIII. Gedruckt zu Nürnberg durch Joh. Günther. 1544.“ Later edition of the first-named book of 1531. From it No. XVI, XX, LI, in this book. Another edition—considerably enlarged—of the above work, under a new title (Kirchengesang u. s. w.), appeared in 1566. From it No. XXII.

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„Freuden=Spiegel des ewigen Lebens ; das ist : Gründliche Beschreibung des herrlichen Wesens im ewigen Leben u. s. w. ; aus Gottes Wort richtig und verständlich eingeführt u. s. w., durch Philippum Nicolai, der heiligen Schrift Doctor und Diener am Wort Gottes zu Hamburg. Gedruckt zu Frankfurt am Mayn. 1599.“ Reprinted 1617. (This was a tract written at a moment when the plague raged in the place where the author lived (Unna in Westphalia), and an appendix contains the two tunes and hymns introduced here under No. CVI and CXVII (200 and 149).

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„Cantional, oder Gesangbuch Augsbürgischer Confession, in welchem des Herrn Dr. Martini Lutheri und anderer frommen Christen, auch des Autors eigene Lieder und Psalmen, samt etlichen Hymnis und Gebetlein u. s. w. So im Churfürstenthilmern Sachsen, insonderheit aber in beiden Kirchen und Gemeinen allhier zu Leipzig gebräuchlich. Verfertigt, und mit 4, 5 und 6 Stimmen componiret, von Johan Hermano Schein, Grünhain, Directore der Music zaselbst. 1627.“ A later edition of the same work slightly augmented. 1645. From this Cantional No. II, XI (LVII), LXIII. The greater part of Schein's work was subsequently incorporated in Gottfried Vopelius' „Neu Leipziger Gesangbuch u. s. w. Leipzig, 1682.“ From Vopelius No. LIX, CX in the present work.

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„Geistliche Kirchen=Melodeien über die von Herrn D. Luthers selbst und andern vornehmen und gelehrten Leuten aufgesetzte geist= und trostreiche Gesänge und Psalmen. Der göttlichen Majestät zu Ehren und nützlichem Gebrauch seiner christl. Kirchen in 4 Vocals und 2 Instrumental= Stimmen, als Violinen und Cornetten, übersezt von Johanne Crügem, Gub. Lufato, Directore der Musik in Berlin ad Div. Nicol. Cum privilegio. Leipzig, in Verlegung Daniel Reichels, Buchhändlers zu Berlin. Gedruckt bei Timotheo Ritzschen. Anno Christi

1649." (From it No. XXXVI, LXX, LXXXVI, XCIV in this book.) Crüger's „Geistliche Kirchenmelodien," just named, is preceded in 1640 by his „Neues Vollständiges Gesangbuch Augsbургischer Confession," and followed in 1658 by his "Praxis pietatis melica," the titles of both of which, being rather lengthy and bombastic, are not given here at full length. Of hymnological works of that period these are among the most important, and before the close of the 17th century the last-named had gone through nearly 30 editions. From these three works No. VII, XXIV, XXXVI, LIII, CIII, and others in this book.

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„Geistreiches Gesang-Buch. Vormahls in Halle gedruckt, nun aber allhier mit Noten der unbekannten Melodien und 123 Liedern vermehret, wie auch von vielen im vorigen gefundenen Druckfehlern verbessert; zur Ermunterung gläubiger Seelen, mit einer von guten Freunden verlangten Vorrede Eberhard Phillip Zuehlens, jüngeren Stadtpredigers daselbst u. s. w. Darmstadt, im Drucke Sebastian Griebels. 1698." This book is generally quoted by the name of Zuehlen, who wrote the preface. No copy, and consequently no title, is known of the work to which it refers as its predecessor, and as having been printed at Halle. From it No. LXXVI, LXXIX, XCV, XCVI in this book.

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- a. „Geistreiches Gesangbuch, der Kern alter und neuer Lieder. Wie auch die Noten der unbekannten Melodien, und dazu gehörige nützliche Register in sich haltend, samt einer Vorrede zur Erweckung heiliger Andacht u. s. w. Herausgegeben von Joh. Anast. Freylinghausen. Halle, im Waisenhanse. 1704."
- b. „Neues geistreiches Gesangbuch, auserlesene, so alte als neue, geistliche und liebliche Lieder, nebst den Noten der unbekannten Melodien in sich haltend u. s. w. Herausgegeben von Joh. Anast. Freylinghausen. Halle, im Waisenhanse. 1714." b forms the 2nd part of a, and after having separately gone through many editions their contents were united into one, and published together in 1741—two years after the death of the original editor—by his son-in-law G. A. Francke. From that period it appeared under the name „Joh. Anast. Freylinghausen's 2c. Geistreiches Gesangbuch u. s. w.," and contained about 1600 hymns to 600 tunes; it was reprinted at as late a date as 1771, and must doubtless be considered as the most important hymnological book of the 18th century. On its appearance it was looked upon as typifying the spirit pervading the class of Christians at that period, designated in Germany as the "Pietisten," and consequently became much attacked by the orthodox party, to the extent of the theological faculty of Wittenberg issuing an official warning against the use of the book (1716). From the different editions of Freylinghausen No. X, XXIII, XXXIII, XLII, LVIII, and several others in the present work are taken.



## TABLE OF GERMAN HYMNS.

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| <p>1 Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'.<br/>         2 Sei Lob und Ehr' dem höchsten Gut.<br/>         3 Himmel, Erde, Luft und Meer.<br/>         4 Auf den Nebel folgt die Sonn'.<br/>         5 O daß ich tausend Zungen hätte.<br/>         6 Lob sei Dir, treuer Gott und Vater.<br/>         7 Nun lob' mein' Seel' den Herren.<br/>         8 Meine Hoffnung stehet feste.<br/>         9 Lobe den Herrn, den mächtigen König der<br/>           Ehren.<br/>         10 Sollt' ich meinem Gott nicht singen.<br/>         11 Nun danket Alle Gott.<br/>         12 Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.<br/>         13 Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend'.<br/>         14 Ach bleib' mit Deiner Gnade.<br/>         15 Thut mir auf die schöne Pforte.<br/>         16 Bruun alles Heils, dich ehren wir.<br/>         17 Licht von Licht, erleuchte mich.<br/>         18 Es geht daher des Tages Schein.<br/>         19 Ach bleib' bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ.<br/>         20 Ihr Himmel tröpfelt Thau in Eil'.<br/>         21 Wie soll ich dich empfangen.<br/>         22 Auf, auf, ihr Reichsgenossen.<br/>         23 Komm, Heiden Heiland, Felsgeb.<br/>         24 Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt.<br/>         25 Macht hoch die Thür, das Thor macht weit.<br/>         26 Gottes Sohn ist kommen.<br/>         27 Wach auf, wach auf, du sich're Welt.<br/>         28 Ich steh' in Angst und Pein.<br/>         29 Laßt uns alle fröhlich sein.<br/>         30 Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.</p> | <p>31 Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen,<br/>         32 Freut euch, ihr lieben Christen.<br/>         33 Freuet euch, ihr Christen alle.<br/>         34 Wir Christenleut' han jetzo Frend'.<br/>         35 Wir singen Dir, Immanuel.<br/>         36 Wie herrlich strahlt der Morgenstern.<br/>         37 O König aller Ehren.<br/>         38 Werde Licht, du Stadt der Heiden.<br/>         39 Wer im Herzen will erfahren.<br/>         40 Aus tiefer Noth schrei ich zu Dir.<br/>         41 Straf' mich nicht in Deinem Zorn.<br/>         42 An Dir allein, an Dir hab' ich gesündigt.<br/>         43 Hier lieg' ich, o mein Gott, zu Deinen<br/>           Hülzen.<br/>         44 Herr, ich habe mißgehandelt.<br/>         45 Bin ich allein ein Fremdling auf der Erden.<br/>         46 O Lamm Gottes, unschuldig.<br/>         47 Liebe, die du mich zum Bi'de.<br/>         48 Wenn meine Sünd' mich tranken.<br/>         49 Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.<br/>         50 Ach Jesu, Dein Sterben.<br/>         51 O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.<br/>         52 Herzliebster Jesu, was hast Du verbrochen.<br/>         53 Da Jesus an dem Kreuze stund.<br/>         54 O Traurigkeit, o Herzeleid.<br/>         55 Der Du, Herr Jesu, Ruh und Rast.<br/>         56 Nun gingst auch du.<br/>         57 Frübmorgens, da die Sonn' aufgeht.<br/>         58 Christus ist erstanden.<br/>         59 Jesus, meine Zuversicht.<br/>         60 Christ lag in Todesbanden.</p> |
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- 61 Willkommen, Held im Streite.  
 62 O auferstandener Siegesfürst.  
 63 Siegesfürst und Ehrenkönig.  
 64 Auf Christi Himmelfahrt allein.  
 65 Himmelan geht unsre Bahn.  
 66 Herr, auf Erden muß ich leiden.  
 67 Mein Jesu, dem die Seraphinen.  
 68 Zeuch uns nach dir.  
 69 Heil'ger Geist, Du Tröster mein.  
 70 O heil'ger Geist, kehre bei uns ein.  
 71 Zeuch ein zu deinen Thoren.  
 72 Komm, heil'ger Geist, Herr Gott.  
 73 O du aller süßste Freude.  
 74 Komm, o komm, du Geist des Lebens.  
 75 Wir glauben all an Einen Gott.  
 76 Hochheilige Dreieinigkeit.  
 77 Wer sind die vor Gottes Thron.  
 78 Mir nach, spricht Christus, unser Held.  
 79 Mein Jesu, wie so groß die Lieb'.  
 80 Herr Jesu, Licht der Heiden.  
 81 Mit Fried' und Freud' fahr' ich dahin.  
 82 Du teufische Seele du.  
 83 Tröstet, tröstet meine Lieben.  
 84 Mit Ernst, o Menschenkinder.  
 85 Ehr und Dank sei Dir gesungen.  
 86 Veni Creator Spiritus.  
 87 Wach auf, du Geist der ersten Zeugen.  
 88 Ihr Knecht' des Herren allegleich.  
 89 Aus deiner Eltern Armen.  
 90 Liebster Jesu, hier sind wir.  
 91 Von des Himmels Thron.  
 92 Ich bin getauft auf Deinen Namen.  
 93 Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele.  
 94 Wie wohl hast du gelabet.  
 95 Wie könnt' ich sein vergessen.  
 96 Nun laßt uns den Leib begraben.  
 97 Hört auf mit Trauern und mit Klag'.  
 98 Am Grabe steh'n wir stille.  
 99 Aller Gläubigen Sammelplatz.  
 100 O Jesu Christe, wahres Licht.  
 101 Ach Gott, vom Himmel sieh darein.  
 102 Dein Wort, o Herr, ist milder Thau.  
 103 Erhalt uns, Herr, bei Deinem Wort.  
 104 Dies ist der Gemeinde Stärke.  
 105 Herz und Herz vereint zusammen.  
 106 Jesu, der Du bist alleine.  
 107 Ach Gott und Herr.  
 108 Hier lieg' ich, Herr, im Staube.  
 109 Jesu, mein Erbarmen, höre.  
 110 Ach was soll ich Sünder machen.  
 111 O Durchbrecher aller Bande.  
 112 Allein zu Dir, Herr Jesu Christ.  
 113 O reines Wesen, lautr'e Quelle.  
 114 Vater unser im Himmelreich.  
 115 O Gott, Du frommer Gott.  
 116 Ich ruf' zu Dir, Herr Jesu Christ.  
 117 Dir, Dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.  
 118 Nach Dir, o Gott, verlangt mich.  
 119 Herzlich lieb hab' ich Dich, o Herr.  
 120 In Dich hab' ich gehoffet, Herr.  
 121 Ich weiß, mein Gott, daß all mein Thun.  
 122 Sieh, hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig.  
 123 Der Glaub' ist ein' lebendig' Kraft.  
 124 Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.  
 125 Mache dich, mein Geist, bereit.  
 126 Brich durch, mein angesocht'nes Herz.  
 127 Ich hab' mein' Sach' Gott heimgestellt.  
 128 Ringe recht wenn Gottes Gnade.  
 129 Höchster Priester, der Du Dich.  
 130 Alles ist an Gottes Segen.  
 131 Nun so will ich denn mein Leben.  
 132 O der Alles hätt' verloren.  
 133 Mein Gott, bei Dir ist alle Hülfe.  
 134 Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten.  
 135 Was Gott thut das ist wohlgethan.  
 136 Ach Gott, wie manches Herzeleid.  
 137 Valet will ich dir geben.  
 138 Meine Seele senket sich.  
 139 Was von außen und von innen.  
 140 Von Gott will ich nicht lassen.  
 141 Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen sein.  
 142 Wenn ich in Angst und Noth.  
 143 Warum betrübst du dich, mein Herz.  
 144 O Christe Morgensterne.  
 145 Wer Gott vertraut hat wohlgebaut.  
 146 Sollt' es auch bisweilen scheinen.



- 147 Auf meinen lieben Gott.
- 148 Ich bin ein Gast auf Erden.
- 149 Wie schön leucht' uns der Morgenstern.
- 150 Ich will Dich lieben, meine Stärke.
- 151 Jesu, meine Freude.
- 152 Guter Hirte, willst Du nicht.
- 153 Warum willst du draußen stehen.
- 154 Du wesentliches Wort.
- 155 Herr Christ, der einig' Gott's Sohn.
- 156 In Dir ist Freude.
- 157 Auf, hinaus zu deiner Freude.
- 158 Keine Schönheit hat die Welt.
- 159 Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.
- 160 Gott des Himmels und der Erden.
- 161 Wie ein Vogel lieblich singet.
- 162 Seele du mußt munter werden.
- 163 Dank sei Gott in der Höhe.
- 164 Aus meines Herzens Grunde.
- 165 Nun sich der Tag geendet hat.
- 166 Hinunter ist der Sonnenschein.
- 167 Werde munter, mein Gemüthe.
- 168 Der Tag ist hin.
- 169 Nun ruhen alle Wälder.
- 170 Die Nacht ist kommen.
- 171 Das alte Jahr vergangen ist.
- 172 Hilf, Herr Jesu, laß geslingen.
- 173 Gottlob, ein Schritt zur Ewigkeit.

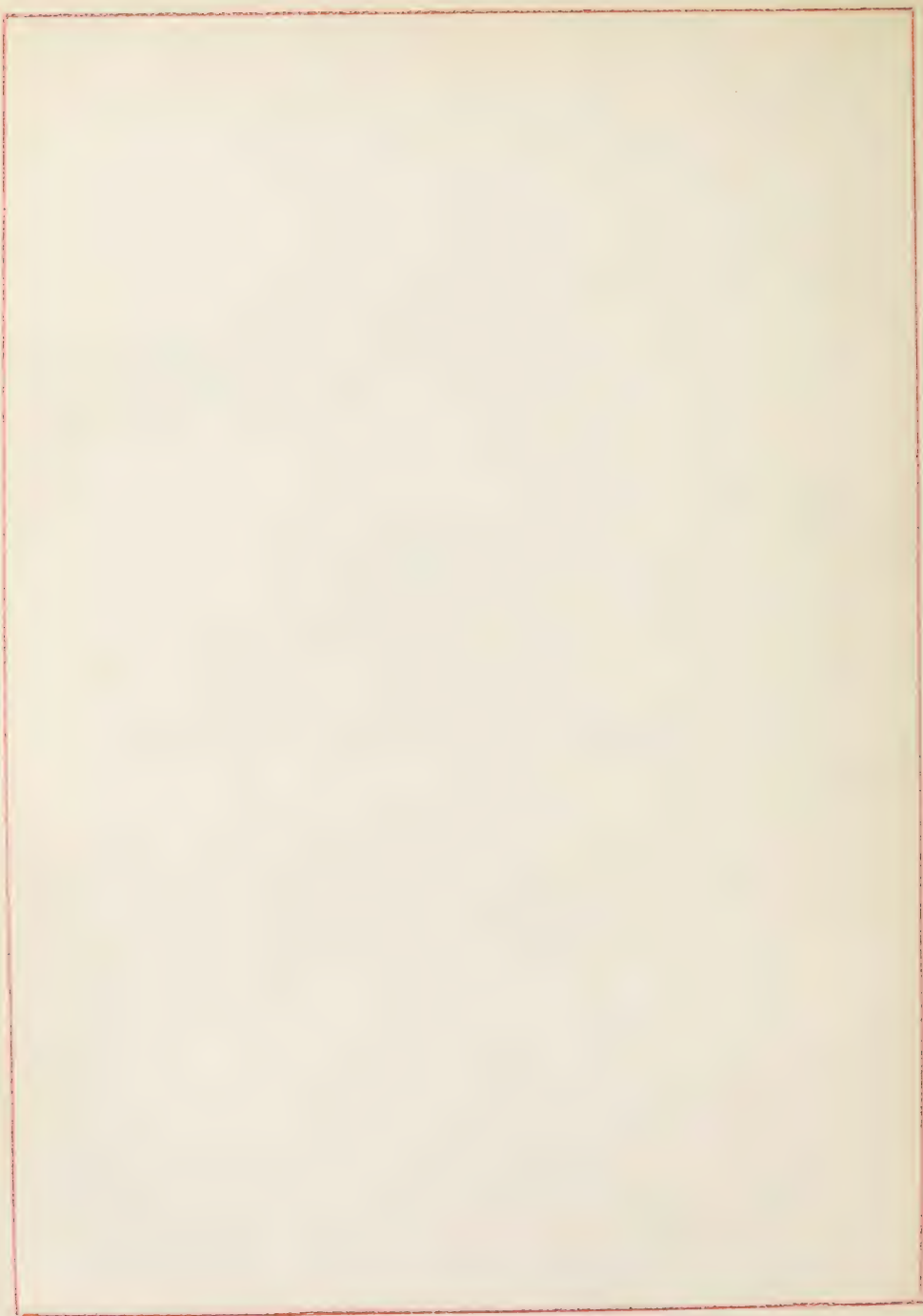
- 174 Jesu, geh voran.
- 175 Wohl einem Haus wo Jesus Christ.
- 176 Walte, walte, nah und fern.
- 177 Nun preiset Alle Gottes Barmherzigkeit.
- 178 Jesu, als Du wiederkehrtest.
- 179 Nun hilf uns, o Herr Jesu Christ.
- 180 In Gottes Namen fahren wir.
- 181 Kommt, Christen, Gottes Huld zu feiern.
- 182 Du Friedefürst, Herr Jesu Christ.
- 183 Herr Gott, wir danken Dir.
- 184 Gottlob, es ist erschollen.
- 185 Ich weiß es wird mein Ende kommen.
- 186 Christus der ist mein Leben.
- 187 Wer weiß wie nahe mir mein Ende.
- 188 Geht nun hin und grabt mein Grab.
- 189 O Welt, ich muß dich lassen.
- 190 O Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht.
- 191 Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach Deiner Gült'.
- 192 O Herre Gott, ich ruf' zu Dir.
- 193 Wenn mein Stündlein vorhanden ist.
- 194 Mein Gott, in Deine Hände.
- 195 Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.
- 196 Alle Menschen müssen sterben.
- 197 O wie selig seid ihr doch, ihr Frommen.
- 198 Welt ade, ich bin dein müde.
- 199 Wann der Herr einst die Gefangenen.
- 200 Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme



SUPPLEMENT

TO

THE CHORALE BOOK FOR ENGLAND.



SUPPLEMENT

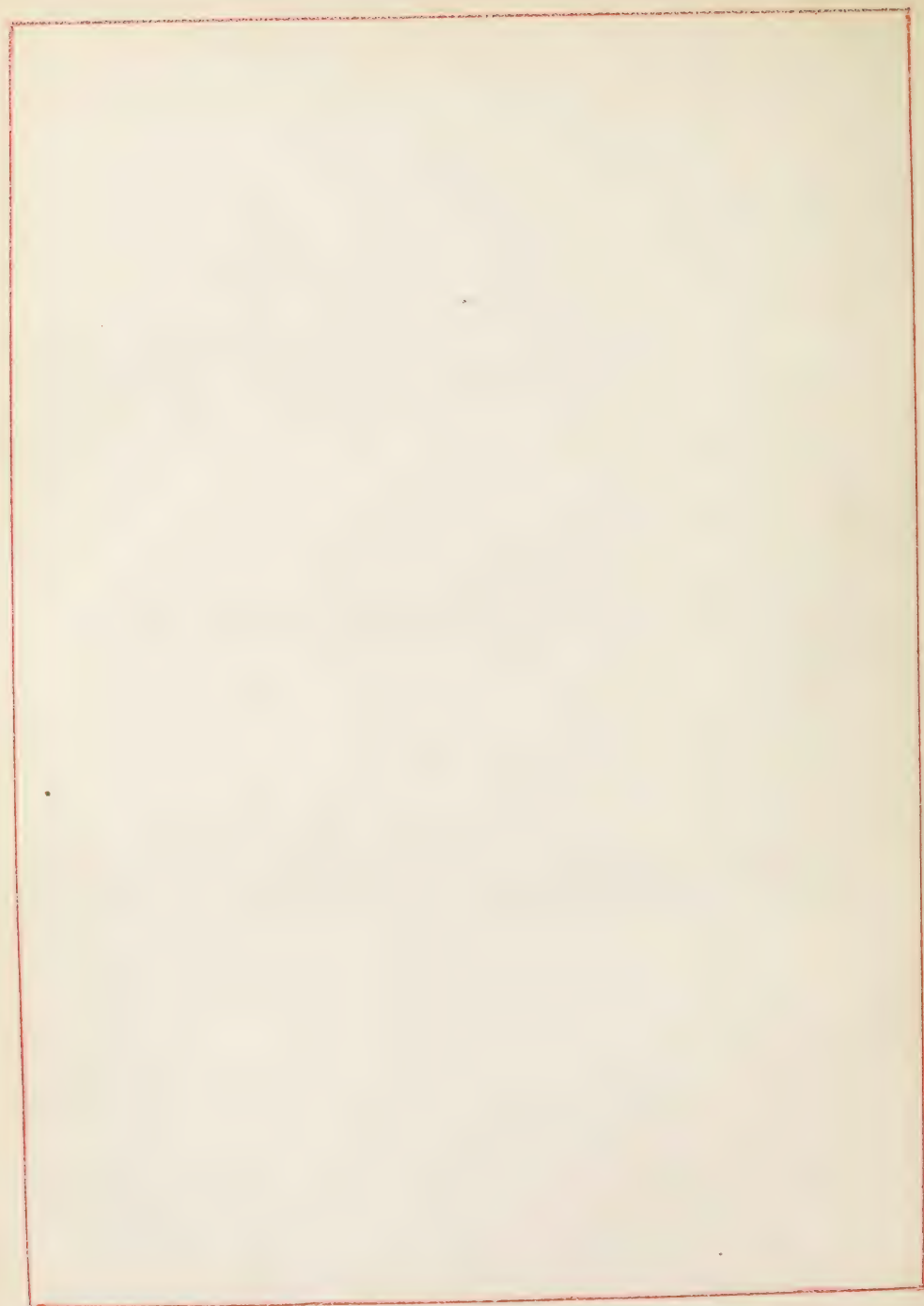
TO THE

CHORALE BOOK FOR ENGLAND

CONTAINING

ENGLISH HYMNS WITH APPROPRIATE TUNES.





## ADVERTISEMENT.

THIS Supplement of English Hymns has been compiled to meet a want felt by clergymen, who wish to introduce the Chorale Book for England into their churches; but are justly unwilling to deprive their congregations of the hymns and tunes to which they have been long accustomed. Although, from various considerations, the number of hymns in this Supplement is limited, it will be found to include a large proportion of those which may rightly claim a classical place in our hymnology. Most of them have been set to standard English tunes; for the remainder, with three exceptions, tunes have been chosen from the Chorale Book,—in some few cases because their respective characters seemed eminently suited to each other; in most instances, however, because the hymns are written in metres with which, up to the present time, no English music has been definitively associated, as is proved by the variety of new tunes, native and foreign, assigned to them in the modern Hymn-books.

*London, Christmas, 1864.*

In cases where the Chorale Book is required for Congregational use in its original form, it may be procured without the Supplement, by application to MESSRS LONGMAN and Co., Paternoster Row.

# MORNING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxv.]

201.

*Tune.*—Angel's Song.\*

A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly  
stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and  
joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing fa - cri - fice.

2  
All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,  
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept!  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless life partake.

3  
Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4  
Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

5  
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

\* Melody and Bass by Orlando Gibbons, as found in Wither's "Hymnes and Songs of the Church," 1623.

# MORNING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXL.]

202.

*Tune.*—"Holy Spirit, once again."

Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies,  
Sun of Right - eous - nefs, a - rise,

Christ, the true and on - ly of Light,  
Tri - umph o'er the shades of night !

Day - spring from on high, be near !

Day - star, in my heart ap - pear !



## MORNING.

2

Dark and cheerless is the morn

Unaccompanied by Thee ;

Joyless is the day's return

Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;

Till they inward light impart,

Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3

Visit then this soul of mine,

Pierce the gloom of sin and grief !

Fill me, Radiancy divine,

Scatter all my unbelief !

More and more Thyself display,

Shining to the perfect day !

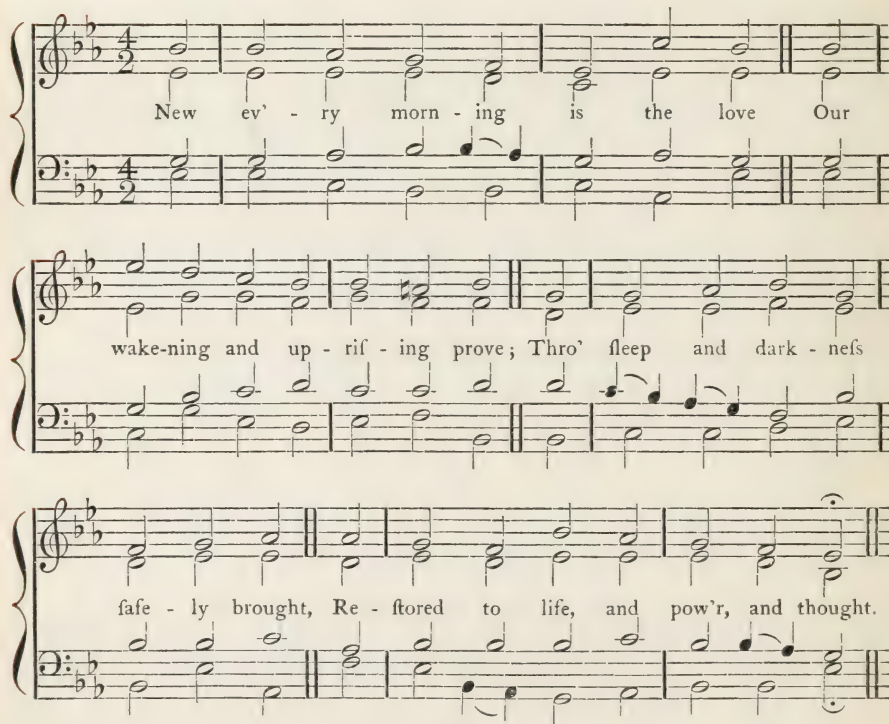


# MORNING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cXLV.]

203.

*Tune.*—Melcombe.



New ev' - ry morn - ing is the love Our  
wake - ning and up - ris - ing prove; Thro' sleep and dark - nefs  
safe - ly brought, Re - stored to life, and pow'r, and thought.

2

New mercies each returning day  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3

If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still of countless price  
God will provide for sacrifice.

4

The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask;  
Room to deny ourselves; a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

5

Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray!

# EVENING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLIX.]

204.

*Tune.*—"What shall I, a sinner, do?"

Through the day Thy love hath spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the si - lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - left.

Je - fus, Thou our guard-ian be, Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
 Dwelling in the midst of foes;  
 Us and ours preserve from dangers,  
 In Thine arms may we repose:  
 And when life's short day is past,  
 Rest with Thee in heaven at last.



## EVENING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLVIII.]

205.

*Tune.*—Tallis's Canon.

Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

For all the blefs - ings of the light ;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Be - neath Thine own Al - migh - ty wings !

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## EVENING.

2

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed !  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful Day.

4

O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

5

When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
Nor powers of darkness me molest.

6

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !





# EVENING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxv.]

W. S. B.

206.

God, who mad - est earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light, Who the

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'EVENING.' It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The first measure is marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The second measure is marked with a piano (p) dynamic. The third measure is marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'God, who mad - est earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light, Who the'.

day for toil haft giv - en, For rest the night, — May Thine

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The first measure is marked with a piano (p) dynamic. The second measure is marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'day for toil haft giv - en, For rest the night, — May Thine'.

an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy fend us,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The first measure is marked with a piano (p) dynamic. The second measure is marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy fend us,'.

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night!

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and bass line. The first measure is marked with a piano (p) dynamic. The second measure is marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The lyrics are: 'Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night!'.

## EVENING.


### 2ND VERSE.

Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And when we die,

Let us in Thy migh - ty keep - ing All peace - ful lie.

When the trum-pet's call shall wake us, Do not Thou, blest Lord, for-sake us,

But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high.



## EVENING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxv.]

207.

*Tune.*—Angel's Song.\*

Sun of my foul, Thou Sa - viour dear,

It is not night if Thou be near;

Oh! may no earth - born cloud a - rise

To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes!

\* Melody and Bass by Orlando Gibbons, as found in Wither's "Hymnes and Songs of the Church," 1623.

## EVENING.

2

When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live!  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die!

4

If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurn'd to-day the voice Divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5

Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light!

6

Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.





# SUNDAY EVENING.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxiii.]

208.

*Tune.*—Gibbons.\*

Ere an - o - ther Sab - bath's close, Ere a -

gain we seek re - pose, Lord! our song af - cends to

Thee, At Thy feet we bow the knee.

2  
For the mercies of the day,  
For this rest upon our way,  
Thanks to Thee alone be given,  
Lord of earth and King of heaven!

3  
Cold our services have been,  
Mingled every prayer with sin;  
But Thou canst and wilt forgive,  
By Thy grace alone we live.

4  
Let these earthly Sabbaths prove  
Foretastes of our joys above,  
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend  
To the rest which knows no end!

\* Melody and Bass by Orlando Gibbons, as found in Wither's "Hymnes and Songs of the Church," 1623.



# ADVENT.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLI.]

209.

Tune.—“Open now Thy gates of beauty.”

Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for the  
Thou - sand, thou - sand fairs at - tend - ing, Swell the

fa - vour'd sin - ners slain, Hal - le - lu - jah!  
tri - umph of His train:

Hal - le - lu - jah! Mor - tals! catch their joy - ful strain.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced and nail'd Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Blest redemption, long expected!  
See! His solemn pomp to share,  
All His fairs, by man rejected,  
Rise to meet Him in the air:  
Hallelujah!  
See, the Son of God is there.

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne:  
Saviour, worlds bow down before Thee,  
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own:  
Hallelujah!  
Come and make Thy glories known.



## ADVENT.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxiv.]

210.

*Tune.*—"Ah! Lord, how shall I meet Thee."

Hail to the Lord's A - nointed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son!  
Hail, in the time ap - point-ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.

2

He comes with succour speedy  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for fighting,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,  
Were precious in His fight.

## ADVENT.

3

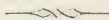
He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth ;  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth :  
Before Him, on the mountains,  
Shall Peace, the herald, go ;  
And Righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

4

Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring ;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing :  
To Him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend ;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

5

O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest ;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove :  
His Name shall stand for ever,  
That Name to us is Love.



# ADVENT.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXIII.]

211.

*Tune.*—"Ah God, from heaven look down and see."

Great God, what do I see and hear?  
The Judge of all men doth appear,

The end of things cre - a - - ted!  
On clouds of glo - ry feat - - ed:

The trum - pet sounds, the graves re - store

The dead which they con - tain'd be - fore:

## ADVENT.



2

The dead in Christ are first to rise  
At that last trumpet's sounding ;  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding :  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

3

Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour,  
In deep abasement bending ;  
Oh shield us through that last dread hour,  
To us Thy love extending :  
May we, in this our trial day,  
With faithful hearts Thy Word obey,  
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

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# CHRISTMAS.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxviii.]

212.

*Tune.*—"Heart and heart together bound."

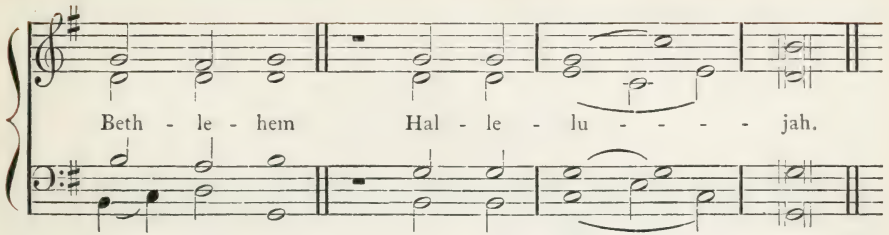
Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing,  
Peace on earth and mer - cy mild,

Glo - ry to the new - born King;  
God and fin - ers re - con - ciled. Joy - ful, all ye

na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in

## CHRISTMAS.



2

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the Everlasting Lord ;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb !  
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail ! the Incarnate Deity !  
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel ! Hallelujah.

3

Hail ! the heavenly Prince of Peace !  
Hail ! the Sun of Righteousness !  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings :  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that man no more may die ;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth. Hallelujah.



# EPIPHANY.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLVI.]

213.

Tune.—St. Mary.

Je - fus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With  
sweet - ness fills the breast; But sweet - er far Thy  
face to see, And in Thy pre - sence rest.

2

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind!

3

O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,  
How good to those who seek!

4

But what to those who find! Ah! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

5

Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Crown wilt be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now  
And through eternity.

# LENT.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLIII.]

214.

*Tune.*—Southwell.

Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As Thou wert ev - er kind;  
Let me, op - prest with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find.

2

Against Thee, Lord, alone,  
And only in Thy fight  
Have I transgress'd, and though condemn'd,  
Must own Thy judgment right.

3

Withdraw not Thou Thy help,  
Nor cast me from Thy fight;  
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take  
Its everlasting flight.

4

The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain;  
And Thy free Spirit's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.





# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxx.]

215.

*Tune.*—Dundee (Windfor).

O Lord, turn not Thy face a - way From them that low - ly lie,  
La - ment - ing fore their sin - ful life, With tears and bit - ter cry.

2

Thy mercy gates are open wide  
To them that mourn their sin;  
Oh shut them not against us, Lord,  
But let us enter in.

3

We need not to confess our fault,  
For surely Thou canst tell  
What we have done, and what we are  
Thou knowest very well.

4

Wherefore to beg and to entreat,  
With tears we come to Thee,  
As children that have done amiss  
Fall at their father's knee.

5

And need we then, O Lord, repeat  
The blessing which we crave;  
When Thou dost know before we speak  
The thing that we would have?

6

Mercy, O Lord, mercy we ask,  
This is the total sum;  
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;  
O let Thy mercy come!



# GOOD FRIDAY.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLIV.]

216.

*Tune.*—"Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light."

When I fur - vey the won-drous crofs Where - on the

Prince of glo - ry died; My rich - est gain I

count but lofs, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.

2

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the crofs of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me moft,  
I facrifice them to His blood.

3

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
Did e'er fuch love and forrow meet,  
Or thorns compofe fo rich a crown?

4

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too fmall;  
Love fo amazing, fo divine,  
Demands my life, my foul, my all.

# EASTER.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxviii.]

217.

*Tune.*—"Heart and heart together bound."

Christ the Lord is risen to-day,  
Raise your joys and triumphs high,

Sons of men and an-gels say;  
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply. Love's re-deem-ing

work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won;

Lo! our Sun's e-clipse is o'er: Lo! He sets in

## EASTER.



2

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!  
Death in vain forbids His rise,  
Christ hath open'd Paradise!  
Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save,  
Where thy victory, O Grave? Hallelujah.

3

Soar we now where Christ has led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
Made like Him, like Him we rise;  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.  
Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!  
Praise to Thee by both be given!  
Thee we greet triumphant now!  
Hail the Resurrection Thou! Hallelujah.

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# ASCENSION.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLIX.]

218.

*Tune.*—Old 25th Psalm.

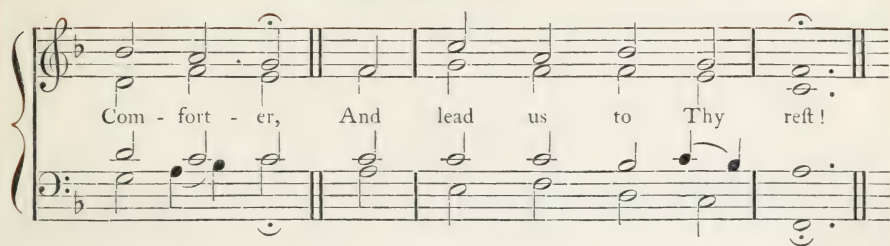
Thou art gone up on high, To man-sions in the

skies, And round Thy throne un- ceas- ing- ly The

songs of praise a- rise: But we are ling'-ring here

With sin and care op- press'd; Lord! fend Thy pro- mised

## ASCENSION.



2

Thou art gone up on high :  
 But Thou didst first come down,  
 Through earth's most bitter misery  
 To pass unto Thy crown :  
 And girt with grief and fears  
 Our onward course must be ;  
 But only let that path of tears  
 Lead us at last to Thee !

3

Thou art gone up on high :  
 But Thou shalt come again,  
 With all the bright ones of the sky  
 Attendant in Thy train.  
 Lord, by Thy saving power  
 So make us live and die,  
 That we may stand in that dread hour  
 At Thy right hand on high.





# WHITSUNTIDE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLV.]

219.

*Tune.*—Melcombe.

Spi - rit of mer - cy, truth, and love, O  
 shed Thine in - fluence from a - bove; And still from age to  
 age con - vey The won - ders of this fa - cred day.

2

In every clime, by every tongue,  
 Be God's surpassing glory sung;  
 Let all the listening earth be taught  
 The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

3

Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,  
 Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;  
 Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,  
 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.



# WHITSUNTIDE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLIV.]

220.

*Tune.*—St. Ann's.

Spi - rit of pow'r and might, be - hold A  
world by fin de - stroy'd; Cre - a - tor, Spi - rit,  
as of old Move on the form - lefs void.

2  
Give Thou the word; that healing sound  
Shall quell the deadly strife;  
And earth again, like Eden crown'd,  
Shall bear the Tree of Life.

3  
If fang the Morning Stars for joy  
When nature rose to view,  
What strains shall angel harps employ  
When Thou shalt all renew!

4  
So every kindred, tongue, and tribe,  
Assëmbing round the throne,  
The new creation shall ascribe  
To Sovereign Love alone.



# TRINITY.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXL.]

221.

(This Version to be used for verses 1 and 4.)

W. S. B.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty! Ear - ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and migh - ty, God in Three Per - sons, bleff - ed Trin - i - ty!

## VERSE 4.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

\* All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!

God in Three Persons, bleffed Trinity!

---

\* For this line take the second strain of second Version.

# TRINITY.

(This Version to be used for verses 2 and 3.)

## 2ND VERSE.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the faints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their

gol - den crowns a-round the glaf - fy sea; Che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim

fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be!

## VERSE 3.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
 Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
 \* Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

\* For this line take the last strain of first Version.



## SAINTS' DAYS.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLXII.]

222.

*Tune.*—Old Winchester.

The Son of God goes forth to war, A  
king - ly crown to gain, His b'ood - red ban - ner  
streams a - far, Who fol - lows in His train?

2

Who best can drink His cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears His cross below,  
He follows in His train.



## SAINTS' DAYS.

3

The martyr first whose eagle eye  
    Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
    And call'd on Him to save :

4

Like Him with pardon on his tongue,  
    In midst of mortal pain,  
He pray'd for them that did the wrong,—  
    Who follows in his train ?

5

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
    On whom the Spirit came ;  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
    And mock'd the cross and flame.

6

They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
    The lion's gory mane ;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel,—  
    Who follows in their train ?

7

A noble army, men and boys,  
    The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
    In robes of light array'd :

8

They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
    Through peril, toil, and pain ;  
O God ! to us may grace be given  
    To follow in their train !



# SAINTS' DAYS.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLIV.]

223.

*Tune.*—St. Ann's.

Let fairs on earth in concert sing With  
those whose work is done; For all the servants  
of our King In earth and heav'n are one.

2

One family, we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.

3

One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of His host hath cross'd the flood,  
And part is crossing now.

4

Ten thousand to their endless home  
This solemn moment fly;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And we expect to die.

5

Oh that we now may grasp our Guide!  
Lord, when the word is given,  
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,  
And land us all in heaven!



# BAPTISM.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxI.]

224.

*Tune.*—French (Dundee).

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in common time (C). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score consists of three systems of music, each with a Treble and Bass staff. The lyrics are: 'In tok - en that thou shalt not fear Christ cru - ci - fied to own, We print the cross up - on thee here, And stamp thee His a - lone.'

2

In token that thou shalt not blush  
To glory in His name,  
We blazon here upon thy front  
His glory and His shame.

3

In token that thou shalt not flinch  
Christ's quarrel to maintain,  
But 'neath His banner manfully  
Firm at thy post remain;

4

In token that thou too shalt tread  
The path He travelled by,  
Endure the cross, despite the shame,  
And sit thee down on high,—

5

Thus outwardly and visibly  
We seal thee for His own;  
And may the brow that wears His cross  
Hereafter share His crown!

## HOLY COMMUNION.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLIV.]

225.

*Tune.*—"Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light."

My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And does Thy cup with love o'er - flow?

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Thi - ther be all Thy chil - dren led,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And let them all its sweet - ness know.

The fourth system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## HOLY COMMUNION.

2

Hail ! sacred Feast, which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

3

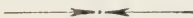
O let Thy table honour'd be,  
And furnish'd well with joyful guests ;  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4

Let crowds approach, with hearts prepared,  
With hearts inflamed let all attend ;  
Nor when we leave our Father's board,  
The pleasure or the profit end.

5

Revive Thy dying churches, Lord,  
And bid our drooping graces live ;  
And more, that energy afford,  
A Saviour's blood alone can give.





# HOLY COMMUNION.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLII.]

226.\*

*Tune.*—"If thou but suffer God to guide thee."

Forth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord, to Thine  
Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Sa-viour, we

al-tar's shade we fly: Wea-ry and weak, Thy  
seek Thy shel-ter here;

grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a-way!

2

Long have we roam'd in want and pain;  
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;  
'Wilder'd in doubt, in darkness loft,  
Long have our souls been tempest-tost;  
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay,  
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

\* The authentic version of this *tune* is to be found under No. 134; it has been thought advisable to introduce it into the Supplement in the above more familiar form. (See also No. 240.)

# HOLY COMMUNION.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLX.]

227.

*Tune.*—"When in the hour of utmost need."

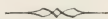
Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine

of the world, in mer - cy shed; By Whom the words of

life were spo - ken, And in Whose Death our sins are dead;—

2

Look on the hearts by sorrow broken,  
 Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
 And be Thy Feast to us the token  
 That by Thy grace our souls are fed!



# HOLY COMMUNION.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxiii.]

228.

*Tune.*—Gibbons.\*

Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed, For Thy  
flesh is meat in - deed; Ev - er may our souls be  
fed With the true and liv - ing Bread.

2

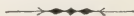
Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice;  
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,  
To Thy cross we look and live.

3

Day by day with strength supplied,  
Through the life of Him who died,  
Lord of life, O let us be  
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

---

\* Melody and Bass by Orlando Gibbons, as found in Wither's "Hymnes and Songs of the Church," 1623.



## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLIII.]

229.

*Tune.*—"Let the earth now praise the Lord."

Lord of Hosts! to Thee we raise Here a house of pray'r and praise;

Thou Thy people's hearts pre - pare Here to meet for praise and pray'r.

2

Let the living here be fed  
With Thy Word, the heavenly bread;  
Here, in hope of glory blest,  
May the dead be laid to rest!

3

Here to Thee a temple stand  
While the sea shall gird the land!  
Here reveal Thy mercy sure  
While the sun and moon endure!

4

Hallelujah! earth and sky  
To the joyful sound reply!  
Hallelujah! hence ascend  
Prayer and praise till time shall end!





## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXVIII.]

230.

*Tune.*—Croft's 148th Psalm.

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea - sant and how

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

fair The dwell - ings of Thy love, Thine earth - ly

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

tem - ples, are! To Thine a - bode My heart af -

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

pires, With warm de - fires To see my God.

The fourth and final system of musical notation for this hymn. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.



## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

2

O happy souls that pray  
Where God appoints to hear !  
O happy men that pay  
Their constant service there !  
They praise Thee still ;  
And happy they  
That love the way  
To Sion's hill.

3

They go from strength to strength  
Through this dark vale of tears,  
Till each arrives at length,  
Till each in heaven appears :  
O glorious feat,  
When God our King  
Shall thither bring  
Our willing feet !



# MISSIONS.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxii.]

231.

*Tune.*—"Farewell I gladly bid thee."

From Green - land's i - cy moun - tains,  
Where A - fric's fun - ny foun - tains

From In - dia's co - ral strand, From  
Roll down their gold - en sand;

many an an - cient riv - er, From many a

palm - y plain, They call us to de -

## MISSIONS.



2

What though the spicy breezes  
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
 Though every prospect pleases,  
 And only man is vile;  
 In vain with lavish kindness  
 The gifts of God are strown;  
 The heathen in his blindness  
 Bows down to wood and stone.

3

Can we whose souls are lighted  
 With wisdom from on high,  
 Can we to men benighted  
 The lamp of life deny?  
 Salvation! O salvation!  
 The joyful sound proclaim,  
 Till each remotest nation  
 Has learnt Messiah's name.

4

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story;  
 And you, ye waters, roll;  
 Till like a sea of glory  
 It spreads from pole to pole;  
 Till o'er our ransom'd nature,  
 The Lamb for sinners slain,  
 Redeemer, King, Creator,  
 In bliss returns to reign.



# HARVEST.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxix.]

232.

*Tune.*—"Deal with me, God, in mercy now."

Lord of the har - vest! Thee we hail!  
The va - rying sea - fons haste their round,

Thine an - cient pro - mise doth not fail;  
With good - nefs all our years are crown'd;

Our thanks we pay this ho - ly day;

O let our hearts in tune be found!

## HARVEST.

2

If Spring doth wake the long of mirth ;  
If Summer warms the fruitful earth ;  
When Winter sweeps the naked plain,  
Or Autumn yields its ripen'd grain ;  
    Still do we sing to Thee our King ;  
Through all their changes Thou dost reign.

3

But chiefly when Thy liberal hand  
Scatters new plenty in the land ;  
When sounds of music fill the air,  
As homeward all their treasures bear ;  
    We too will raise our hymn of praise,  
For we Thy common bounties share.

4

Lord of the harvest ! All is Thine !  
The rains that fall, the suns that shine,  
The seed once hidden in the ground,  
The skill that makes our fruits abound !  
    New every year Thy gifts appear ;  
New praises from our lips shall sound !





# HARVEST.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cXLIII.]

233.

*Tune.*—"Let the earth now praise the Lord."

Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of a - dor - a - tion sing;

For His mer-cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun  
Day by day his course to run;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest store,  
He hath fill'd the garner floor;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 And for richer food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss;  
For His mercies still endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King,  
Glory let creation sing;  
Glory to the Father, Son,  
And the Spirit, Three in One.

# PRAISE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLXIII.]

234.

*Tune.*—"Ye servants of the Lord, who stand." (Old Hundredth.)

All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing  
to the Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with fear, His  
praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.

2

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3

Oh enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bleſs His Name always,  
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4

For why? The Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever ſure;  
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,  
And ſhall from age to age endure.



## PRAISE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXXVI.]

235.

*Tunc.*—Hanover.

O wor - ship the King All - glo - rious a - bove;

The first system of the hymn is written in treble and bass staves. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "O wor - ship the King All - glo - rious a - bove;"

O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;

The second system of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;"

Our Shield and De - fend - er, The An - cient of Days,

The third system of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Our Shield and De - fend - er, The An - Ancient of Days,"

Pa - vil - ion'd in splen - dour, And gird - ed with praise.

The fourth system of the hymn concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Pa - vil - ion'd in splen - dour, And gird - ed with praise."

## PRAISE.

2

O tell of His might,  
O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space ;  
His chariots of wrath  
Deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path  
On the wings of the storm.

3

Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite ?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light ;  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.

4

Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail :  
Thy mercies how tender !  
How firm to the end !  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend !



# PRAISE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXVI.]

236.

*Tune.*—Bedford.

O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed,

Who thro' this wea - ry pil - grim - age Haft all our fa - thers led :

2

Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
 Before Thy throne of grace ;  
 God of our fathers ! be the God  
 Of their succeeding race,

3

Through each perplexing path of life  
 Our wandering footsteps guide ;  
 Give us each day our daily bread,  
 And raiment fit provide,

4

O spread Thy sheltering wings around,  
 Till all our wanderings cease,  
 And at our Father's loved abode  
 Our souls arrive in peace !





# PRAISE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLXII.]

237.

*Tune.*—Old Winchester.

Through all the chang - ing scenes of life, In  
trou - ble and in joy, The praif - es of my  
God shall fill My heart and tongue em - ploy.

2  
O magnify the Lord with me,  
With me exalt His name;  
When in distress to Him I call'd,  
He to my rescue came.

3  
The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

4  
O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide.  
How blest'd are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

5  
Fear Him, ye faints, and ye will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.



## PRAISE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLVII.]

238.

*Tune.*—St. Michael.

My foul, re - peat His praise Whose mer - cies  
are fo great, Whose an - ger is fo  
flow to rife, So rea - dy to a - bate.

2

High as the heavens are raised  
Above the ground we tread,  
So far the riches of His grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

## PRAISE.

3

His power subdues our sins ;  
And His forgiving love,  
Far as the east is from the west,  
Doth all our guilt remove.

4

The pity of the Lord  
To those that fear His Name,  
Is such as tender parents feel,  
He knows our feeble frame.

5

Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower,  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,  
It withers in an hour.

6

But Thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure,  
And children's children still shall find  
Thy words of promise sure.



# PRAISE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXXIV.]

239.

*Tune.*—Gloucester.

O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to - come,  
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!

2

Beneath the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy fairs have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

3

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

4

A thousand ages in Thy fight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

5

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its fons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

6

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLIII.]

240.\*

Tune.—“If thou but suffer God to guide thee.”

Cap - tain of Is - rael's host, and Guide Of all that  
Be - neath Thy sha - dow we a - bide, The cloud of

seek the land a - bove, Our strength, Thy grace; our  
Thy pro - tect - ing love;

rule, Thy word; Our end, the glo - ry of the Lord.

2

By Thine unerring Spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray;  
We shall not full direction need,  
Nor miss our Providential way;  
As far from danger as from fear,  
While Love, Almighty Love, is near.

\* The authentic version of this *tune* is to be found under No. 134; it has been thought advisable to introduce it into the Supplement in the above more familiar form. (See also No. 226.)



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLVIII.]

241.

*Tune*.—"Oh blest the house, whate'er befall."

Je - fus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be -

hold Thy mer - cy feat; Wher - e'er they seek Thee

Thou art found, And ev' - ry spot is hal - low'd ground.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

2

For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring Thee where they come,  
And going take Thee to their home.

3

Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4

Here may we prove the power of prayer,  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5

Lord, we are few, but Thou art near,  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXII.]

242.

*Tune.*—Abbey.

God moves in a myf - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form ;

He plants His foot - steps in the fea, And rides up - on the storm.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful faints, fresh courage take ;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace ;  
Behind a frowning Providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain ;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

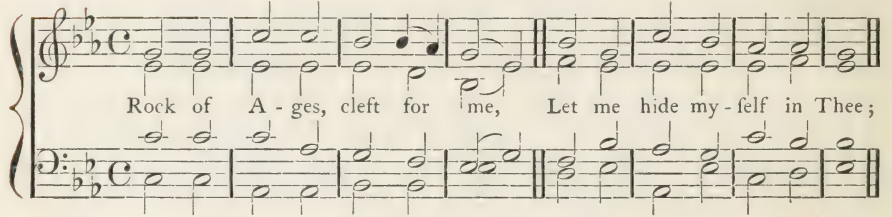


# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

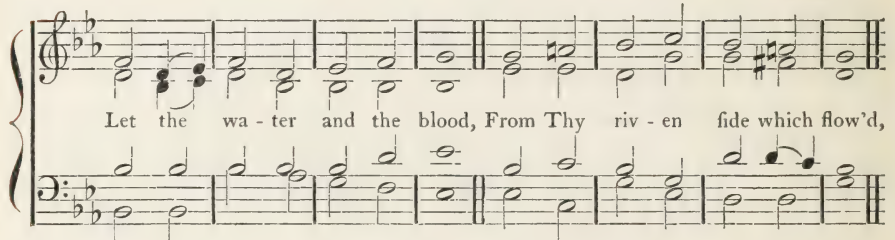
[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXXIX.]

243.

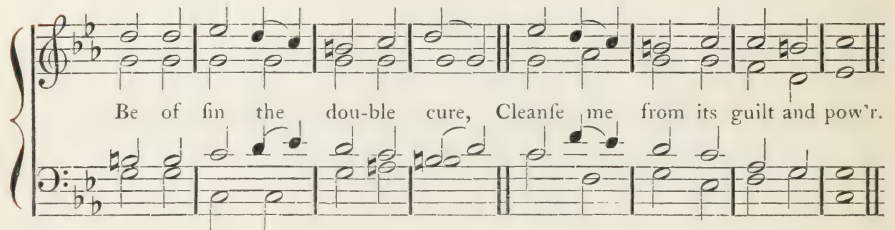
*Tune.*—"Here behold me, as I cast me." \*



Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee ;



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,



Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

2 Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee!

\* Or may be sung to No. 110, Chorale Book, "What shall I, a sinner, do?" (No. 204, Supp.)



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLVI.]

244.

*Tune.*—St. Mary.

As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When  
heat - ed in the chafe, So longs my soul for  
Thee, O God, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace

2

For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty Divine?

3

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Trust God, who will employ  
His aid for Thee, and change these sighs  
To thankful hymns of joy.





# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXXVII.]

245.

*Tune.*—"Hark! a voice faith, All are mortal."

Je - fu, lov - er of my foul!  
While the near - er wa - ters roll,

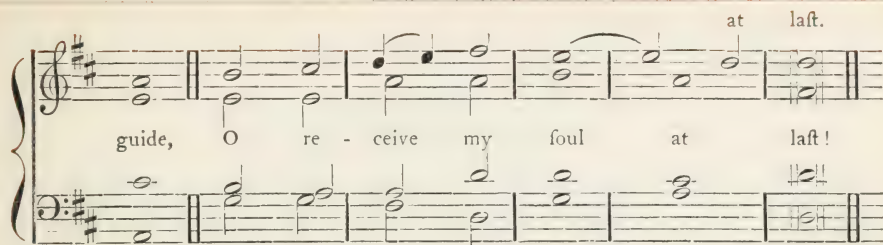
Let me to Thy bo - fom fly, Hide me,  
While the tem - pest still is high!

O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of

life is past, Safe in - to the ha - ven



## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.



2

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me ;  
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,  
All my help from Thee I bring,  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing !

3

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin ;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within ;  
Thou of Life the Fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee ;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity !



## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLII.]

246.

*Tune.*—Playford.\*

My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray

Far from my home on life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say,

Thy will be done, Thy will be done!

\* The Melody and Harmonies given here are those found to the 121st Psalm, in John Playford's "Psalms and Hymns," Folio Edition, 1671, the Melody, however, being there assigned to the Tenor voice (as usual at that period) and the first strain ending with a Major Third.

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

2

Though dark my path and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not ;  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
Thy will be done !

3

If Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;  
I only yield Thee what is Thine :  
Thy will be done !

4

Let but my fainting heart be blest  
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,  
My God, to Thee I leave the rest :  
Thy will be done !

5

Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say  
Thy will be done !

6

Then, when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer oft mix'd with tears before,  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
Thy will be done !

---

# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLVII.]

247.

O. G.

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

The first system of the hymn is written in 3/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

2


Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone ;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

3

There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven ;  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given ;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !

4

Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethels I'll raise ;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee !





# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXVII.]

248.

Tune.—Burford.

O Thou from whom all good - neſs flows, I  
lift my heart to Thee; In all my for - rows,  
con - flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.

2

When on my aching, burden'd heart  
My ſins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart,  
In love remember me !

3

When trials fore obſtruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,  
O give me ſtrength, Lord, as my day;  
For good remember me.

4

When worn with pain, diſeaſe, and grief,  
This feeble body ſee,  
Grant patience, reſt, and kind relief;  
Hear, and remember me !

5

And O, when in the hour of death  
I bow to Thy decree,  
Saviour, receive my parting breath;  
Then, Lord, remember me !

# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXL.]

249.

Tune.—“Holy Spirit, once again.”

Guide us, O Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil - grims  
We are weak, but Thou art migh - ty, Hold us

through this bar - ren land; Bread of Hea - ven! Bread of  
with Thy power - ful hand;

Hea - ven! Feed us now and ev - er - more.

2

Open now the crytal Fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead us all our journey through;  
Strong Deliverer! Strong Deliverer!  
Be Thou still our Strength and Shield!

3

When we tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid our anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,  
Land us safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,  
We shall ever give to Thee!



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxiii.]

250.

*Tune.*—Gibbons.\*

Oft in for - row, oft in woe, On - ward,  
 Chris - tians, on - ward go; Bear the toil, main - tain the  
 strife, Strength - en'd with the Bread of Life.

2  
 Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
 Soon shall every tear be dry;  
 Let not woe your course impede,  
 Great your strength, if great your need.

3  
 Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
 March, in heavenly armour clad;  
 Fight, nor think the battle long,  
 Victory soon shall tune your song.

4  
 Onward then to battle move,  
 More than conquerors ye shall prove;  
 Though begirt with many a foe,  
 Onward, Christians, onward go!

\* Melody and Bass by Orlando Gibbons, as found in Wither's "Hymnes and Songs of the Church," 1623. (See also No. 228.)

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLV.]

251.

*Tune.*—St. Bride.

Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise! And put your arm - our on,  
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thro' His E - ter - nal Son.

- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts  
And in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
And take to arm you for the fight  
The panoply of God.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray!  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day:
- 5 That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may overcome through Christ alone,  
And stand complete at last.





## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLV.]

252.

*Tune.*—St. Bride.

Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands;  
To His sure truth and ten - der care, Who earth and heav'n com-mands.

2

Who points the clouds their course,  
Whom winds and seas obey,  
He shall direct thy wandering feet,  
He shall prepare thy way.

3

Thou on the Lord rely,  
So safe shalt thou go on;  
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,  
So shall thy work be done.

4

He everywhere hath sway,  
And all things serve His might;  
His every act pure blessing is,  
His path unfulfilled light.



## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

### PART II.

1

GIVE to the winds thy fears,  
Hope, and be undismay'd ;  
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,  
God shall lift up thy head.

2

Through waves and clouds and storms  
He gently clears thy way ;  
Wait thou His time ; so shall this night  
Soon end in joyous day.

3

What though thou rulest not ?  
Yet heaven and earth and hell  
Proclaim God sitteth on the throne,  
And ruleth all things well.

4

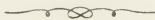
Leave to His sovereign sway  
To choose and to command ;  
So shalt thou wondering own, His way  
How wise, how strong His hand !

5

Thou seest our weakness, Lord,  
Our hearts are known to Thee :  
Oh ! lift Thou up the sinking heart,  
Confirm the feeble knee.

6

Let us, in life, in death,  
Thy steadfast truth declare,  
And publish with our latest breath  
Thy love and guardian care.



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLXI.]

253.

Tune.—“While yet the morn is breaking.”

Some - times a light fur - prif - es The  
It is the Lord, who rif - es With

Chrif - tian while he sings,— When com - forts are de - clin - ing,  
heal - ing in His wings;

He grants the foul a - gain A fea - fon of clear

shin - ing, To cheer it af - ter rain.

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

2

In holy contemplation  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new ;  
Set free from present sorrow  
We cheerfully can say,  
E'en let the unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may :

3

It can bring with it nothing  
But He will bear us through ;  
Who gives the lilies clothing,  
Will clothe His people too ;  
Beneath the spreading heavens  
No creature but is fed,  
And He who feeds the ravens  
Will give His children bread.

4

Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit should bear,  
Though all the fields should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there ;  
Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice,  
For while in Him confiding  
I cannot but rejoice.

---

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxxxiv.]

254.

*Tune.*—Gloucester.

Lord, it be-longs not to our care Whe-ther we die or live;  
To love and serve Thee be our share, And this Thy grace must give.

- 2 Christ leads us through no darker rooms  
Than He went through before;  
Whoever to God's kingdom comes,  
Must enter by this door.
- 3 Come, Lord, when grace hath made us meet  
Thy blessed face to see;  
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be?
- 4 There shall we end our sad complaints,  
And weary sinful days;  
And join with the triumphant saints  
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- 5 Our knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim;  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And we shall be with Him.



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXLVI.]

255.

*Tune.*—"My life is hid in Jesus."

Blest be Thy love, dear Lord, That  
taught us this sweet way, On - ly to love Thee  
for Thy - self, And for that love o - bey.

2

O Thou, our souls' chief hope !  
We to Thy mercy fly :  
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,  
Whate'er we need, supply.

3

Whether we sleep or wake,  
To Thee we both resign ;  
The darkest night is as the day  
If Thy light on us shine.

4

Whether we live or die,  
Both we submit to Thee ;  
In death we live, as well as life,  
If Thine in death we be.





# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), cxli.]

256.

*Tune.*—"Holy Spirit, once again."

Lead us, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, lead us,  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,

O'er the world's tem - pest - tuous sea ;  
For we have no help but Thee ;

Yet pos - sess - ing Ev' - ry bless - ing

If our God our Fa - ther be.


## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

2

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,  
All our weakness Thou dost know ;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;  
Lone and dreary,  
Faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3

Spirit of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with holy joy ;  
Love with every passion blending,  
Gladness that can never cloy :  
Thus provided,  
Pardon'd, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy.



## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CL.]

257.

*Tune.*—Old 124th Psalm.

A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;"

The dark - nefs deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "The dark - nefs deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!"

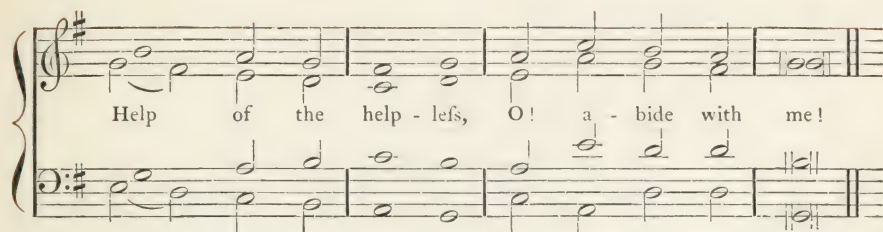
When o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "When o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,"

Help of the help - less, O! a - bide with me!

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "Help of the help - less, O! a - bide with me!"

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.



2

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;  
 Change and decay in all around I see,  
 O Thou who changeest not, abide with me !

3

I need Thy presence every passing hour ;  
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?  
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?  
 Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me !

4

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,  
 Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness ;  
 Where is Death's sting, where, Grave, thy victory ?  
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5

Hold then Thy cross before my closing eyes ;  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies !  
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;  
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !



## THE LIFE TO COME.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CLVII.]

258.

*Tune.*—St. Michael.

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system also ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a double bar line.

For ev - er with the Lord ! A - men : fo  
let it be ! Life from the dead is  
in that word, And im - mor - tal - i - ty.

2

Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam ;  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.



## THE LIFE TO COME.

3

My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul ! how near  
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,  
Thy golden gates appear !

4

Ah ! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of faints,  
Jerusalem above !

5

Yet clouds will intervene,  
And all my prospect flies ;  
Like Noah's dove, I flit between  
Rough seas and stormy skies.

6

Anon the clouds depart,  
The winds and waters cease,  
While sweetly o'er my gladden'd heart  
Expands the bow of peace.

7

I hear at morn and even,  
At noon and midnight hour,  
The choral harmonies of heaven  
Earth's Babel tongues o'erpower.

8

Then, then, I feel that He,  
Remember'd or forgot,  
The Lord is never far from me,  
Though I perceive Him not.

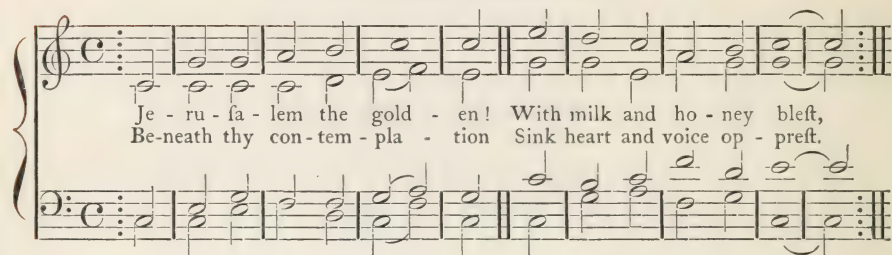
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# THE LIFE TO COME.

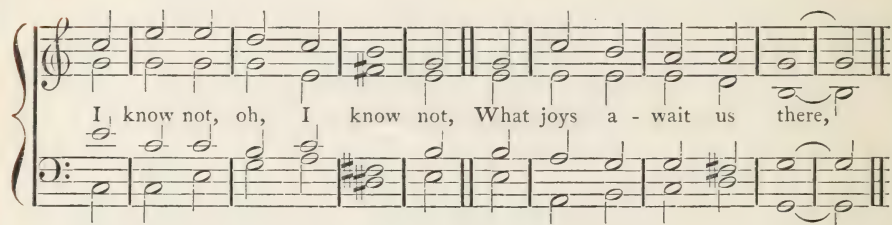
[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXXII.]

259.

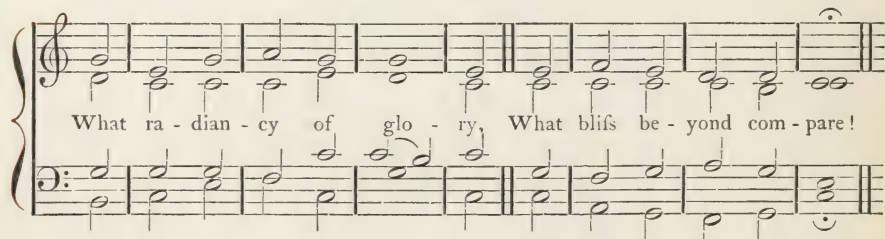
*Tune.*—"Farewell I gladly bid thee."



Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and ho - ney blest,  
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.



I, know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait us there,



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!

2

They stand, those halls of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng:  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene,  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are deck'd with glorious sheen.

3

There is the throne of David,  
And there, from care released,  
The song of them that triumph,  
The shout of them that feast;  
And they who with their Leader  
Have conquer'd in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

## THE LIFE TO COME.

### PART II.

#### I

BRIEF life is here our portion,  
Brief forrow, short-lived care ;  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there ;  
Oh happy retribution !  
Short toil, eternal rest ;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest !

#### 2

'Tis now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown ;  
Where He, whom now we trust in,  
Shall then be seen and known,  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.

#### 3

That we should hope, poor wanderers,  
To have our home on high !  
And mortals look for dwellings  
Above the starry sky !  
Yes, God, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
Shall we behold for ever,  
And worship face to face !

### PART III.

#### I

To thee, O dear, dear Country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;  
For very love beholding  
Thy happy name, they weep ;  
The mention of Thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
Is medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.

#### 2

O one, O only mansion,  
O Paradise of joy !  
Where tears are ever banish'd,  
And smiles have no alloy !  
Thou hast no shore, fair ocean,  
Thou hast no time, bright day !  
Dear fountain of refreshment  
To pilgrims far away !

#### 3

O sweet and blessed Country,  
Shall I ever see thy face ?  
O sweet and blessed Country,  
Shall I ever win thy grace ?  
I have the hope within me  
To comfort and to bless ;  
Shall I ever win the prize itself,  
O tell me, tell me, yes !



# THE LIFE TO COME.

[Index of Tunes (Supplement), CXXII.]

260.

*Tune.*—Abbey.

Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!

When shall my la - bours have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee?

- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know;  
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes  
I onward press to you.
- 4 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.
- 5 Jerusalem, my happy home!  
When shall I come to thee?  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see!



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257	Abide with me, fast falls the eventide ..	H. F. LYTE	1847
234	All people that on earth do dwell ..	STERNHOLD AND HOPKINS	
244	As pants the hart for cooling streams ..	TATE AND BRADY	
201	Awake, my soul, and with the sun ..	BP. KEN	1697—1712
255	Bleft be Thy love, dear Lord ..	JOHN AUSTIN	1668
228	Bread of Heaven, on Thee we feed ..	CONDER	1856
227	Bread of the world in mercy broken ..	BP. R. HEBER	1827
240	Captain of Israel's host and guide ..	CHARLES WESLEY	1743
217	Christ the Lord is risen again ..	CHARLES WESLEY	1743
202	Christ, whose glory fills the skies ..	CHARLES WESLEY	1740
252	Commit thou all thy ways ..	JOHN WESLEY (From P. GERHARDT)	1739
208	Ere another Sabbath's clofe ..	ANON.	1841
258	For ever with the Lord .. ..	JAMES MONTGOMERY	1853
226	Forth from the dark and stormy sky ..	BP. R. HEBER	1827
231	From Greenland's icy mountains ..	BP. R. HEBER	1827
205	Glory to Thee, my God, this night ..	BP. KEN	1697—1712
242	God moves in a mysterious way ..	WM. COWPER	1770
206	God who made earth and heaven ..	BP. R. HEBER	1827
211	Great God, what do I see and hear		
249	Guide us, O Thou great Jehovah ..	WM. WILLIAMS	1774
210	Hail to the Lord's Anointed ..	JAMES MONTGOMERY	1822
212	Hark! the herald angels sing ..	CHARLES WESLEY	1743
214	Have mercy, Lord, on me ..	TATE AND BRADY	
221	Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty ..	BP. R. HEBER	1827
224	In token that thou shalt not fear ..	HENRY ALFORD	1845
259	Jerusalem the golden .. ..	J. M. NEALE (From BERNARD OF CLUGNY)	1858
260	Jerusalem, my happy home ..	ANON.	



# INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

No.		Author.	Date.
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213	Jefus, the very thought of Thee .. ..	FROM ST. BERNARD	
241	Jefus, where'er Thy people meet ..	WM. COWPER	1779
256	Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us ..	JAMES EDMESTON	1820
223	Let faints on earth in concert fing ..	CHARLES WESLEY	1759
209	Lo! He comes, with clouds defcending ..	MARTIN MADAN	1760
254	Lord, it belongs not to our care .. ..	RICHARD BAXTER	1681
229	Lord of hofts, to Thee we raife ..	JAMES MONTGOMERY	1825
232	Lord of the harveft, Thee we hail ..	J. H. GURNEY	1838—1851
230	Lord of the worlds above .. ..	ISAAC WATTS	1719
225	My God, and is Thy table fspread ..	PHILIP DODDRIDGE	1755
246	My God, my Father, while I ftray ..	CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT	1836
238	My foul, repeat His praife .. ..	ISAAC WATTS	1719
247	Nearer, my God, to Thee .. ..	SARAH F. ADAMS	1848
203	New every morning is the love .. ..	JOHN KEBLE	1827
236	O God of Bethel, by whofe hand ..	JOHN LOGAN	1770
		(FROM DODDRIDGE)	
239	O God, our help in ages pafst .. ..	ISAAC WATTS	1719
215	O Lord, turn not Thy face away ..	BP. R. HEBER	1827
		(FROM MARDLEY	1562)
248	O Thou, from whom all goodnefs flows	THOS. HAWEIS	1799
235	O worship the King .. ..	SIR R. GRANT	1839
250	Oft in forrow, oft in woe .. ..	H. K. WHITE	1806
233	Praife, O praife our God and King ..	SIR H. W. BAKER	1861
243	Rock of Ages, cleft for me .. ..	AUGUSTUS TOPLADY	1776
251	Soldiers of Chrift, arife .. ..	CHARLES WESLEY	1739
253	Sometimes a light furprifes .. ..	WM. COWPER	1779
219	Spirit of mercy, truth, and love .. ..	ANON.	
220	Spirit of power and might .. ..	MONTGOMERY	1840
207	Sun of my foul, Thou Saviour dear ..	JOHN KEBLE	1827
222	The Son of God goes forth to war ..	BP. R. HEBER	1827
218	Thou art gone up on high .. ..	ANON.	1853
237	Through all the changing fcenes of life	TATE AND BRADY	
204	Through the day Thy love hath fpared us	THOS. KELLY	1806
216	When I furvey the wondrous crofs ..	ISAAC WATTS	1709

# INDEX OF TUNES

IN THE

## SUPPLEMENT.

Tune.	Metre.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or source whence taken.
cxxii. Abbey	C. M.	242, 260	From Pfalter (Scotch), Edinburgh, 1615. Printer, Andro Hart.
cxxiii. Ah, God, from heaven look down and see	8,7,8,7,8,8,7	211	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, lxxi.
cxxiv. Ah! Lord, how shall I meet Thee	7,6,7,6, D.	210	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, cxviii.
cxxv. Angel's Song	L. M.	201, 207	Orlando Gibbons (Wither's "Hymnes and Songs of the Church"), 1623.
cxxvi. Bedford	C. M.	236	W. Wheall, M. B. (about 1720—1730).
cxxvii. Burford	C. M.	248	? Henry Purcell, died 1695.
cxxviii. Croft's 148th Psalm	6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4	230	Dr. Croft, died 1727.
cxxix. Deal with me, God, in mercy now (Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus. See cxlvi.)	8,8,8,8,8,8	232	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, lxiii.
cxix. Dundee (Windfor)	C. M.	215	From Pfalter (Scotch), Edinburgh, 1615. Printer, Andro Hart.
cxixi. French (Dundee)	C. M.	224	Ditto.
cxixii. Farewell I gladly bid thee	7,6,7,6, D.	231, 259	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xcix.
cxixiii. Gibbons	7s.	208, 228 250	Orlando Gibbons (Wither's "Hymnes and Songs of the Church"), 1623.
cxixiv. Gloucester	C. M.	239	From Ravenscroft's Pfalter. London, 1621.
cxixv. God who made earth and heaven. Bp. Heber	8,4,8,4,8,8,4	206	William Sterndale Bennett, 1864.
cxixvi. Hanover	5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5	235	Dr. Croft, died 1727.
cxixvii. Hark! a voice faith, All are mortal	7s. D.	245	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, vii.
cxixviii. Heart and heart together bound	7s. D.	212, 217	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, lxxx.
cxixix. Here behold me, as I cast me	7s. 6 lines.	243	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xcvi.
cxl. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God	11, 12, 12, 11	221	William Sterndale Bennett, 1864.

# INDEX OF TUNES.

Tune.	Metre.	Set to Hymns.	Composer, or source whence taken.
cxli. Holy Spirit, once again	7s. 6 lines.	202, 249 256	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, lviii.
cxlii. If thou but suffer God to guide thee	8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8	226, 240	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, cxv.
cxliii. Let the earth now praise the Lord	7s.	229, 233	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xxxiii.
cxliv. Lord Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light	L. M.	216, 225	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, lxxxii.
cxlv. Melcombe	L. M.	203, 219	S. Webbe, died 1816.
cxlvi. My life is hid in Jesus (Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus)	7, 6, 7, 6	255	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xv.
cxlvii. Nearer, my God, to Thee	6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4	247	Otto Goldschmidt, 1864.
cxlviii. Oh blest the house, whate'er befall	L. M.	241	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, cxxi.
cxlix. Old 25th	D. S. M.	218	From Sternhold and Hopkins' "whole Book of Psalmes," Printer, John Day, London, 1565.
cl. Old 124th (Old 190th. See, Ye servants of the Lord)	10, 10, 10, 10, 10	257	Ditto.
cli. Open now thy gates in beauty	8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7	209	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xcvi.
clii. Playford	L. M.	246	From John Playford's "Psalmes and Hymns," London, 1671.
cliii. Southwell	S. M.	214	From the Pfalter, printed by Henry Denham, 1588.
cliv. St. Ann's	C. M.	220, 223	Dr. Croft, died 1727.
clv. St. Bride	S. M.	251, 252	Dr. S. Howard, died 1783.
* clvi. St. Mary	C. M.	213, 244	From John Playford's "Psalmes and Hymns," 8vo edition, 1677.
clvii. St. Michael	S. M.	238, 258	From the Pfalter (printed for the assignees of Richard Day), 1588.
clviii. Tallis's Canon	L. M.	205	(In this form) from Ravenscroft's Pfalter. London, 1621.
clix. What shall I, a sinner, do	7s. 6 lines.	204	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, iv.
clx. When in the hour of utmost need	L. M.	227	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xci.
clxi. While yet the morn is breaking (Windsor. See Dundee.)	7, 6, 7, 6, D.	253	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xviii.
clxii. Winchester	C. M.	222, 237	From Allifon's Pfalter, 1599.
clxiii. Ye servants of the Lord, who stand (Old Hundredth)	L. M.	234	See Chorale Book, Tune Index, xc.

\* The tune St. Mary is in most tune-books referred to Playford's edition of 1671 (see tune Playford): this is wrong, the tune called St. Mary there, being a different one; nor does the above tune occur in the edition of 1671.



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